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THE

CHURCH OF ENGLAND HYMNAL

EDITED BY THE

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PREFACE

THE present Hymnal is offered, in addition to the many that are already in existence, in response to an earnest demand. Many Ministers and Members of the Church of Christ have felt, and expressed their feeling, that a collection of distinctive Evangelical Hymns was still needed. It is in compliance with an oft-repeated request that this effort has been made to supply an existing deficiency. In this book there will be found no hymns that express or suggest doctrines alien to the spirit of God's Word and foreign to our reformed Church. Many, too, have felt that the unauthorised use of epithets of endearment, which have no warrant from Holy Scripture, in our approach to God in prayer and praise, has seriously fallen short of the lowly reverence which should characterise all our devotions; and this feeling has been remembered with watchful care.

Hymns have always been a great and effectual power in the Church, acting on the affections, producing spiritual fervour, filling the soul with devout aspirations, and attuning the heart both to prayer and praise. George Herbert tells us how—

> " A verse may finde him who a sermon flies,
> And turn delight into a sacrifice."

Some of our best hymns have come down to us from ancient sources, and are versions from the Latin, which in their turn sprang from the earlier Greek Hymns of the primitive Church. Several of these will be found in this Hymnal, that hymn being of course included which Archbishop Trench calls "the loveliest of all hymns in the whole circle of Latin sacred poetry"—"Veni, Sancte Spiritus." This in the English version runs thus—

> " Holy Spirit, come, we pray."

We cannot forget that, although the theology of the earlier mediæval hymns did not escape the influence of the surrounding superstitions, yet they embalmed in melodious verse much of the love and earnestness of the pure Christian faith. When the Reformation came, like a new revelation from heaven to the hearts of men, the stream of sacred song again ran pure in the Churches which freed themselves from the corruptions of Rome. Luther gave the German people their Hymn Book as well as their Bible, bringing some of the best old hymns into the new worship, and adding others of trust and triumph, of contrition and of joy. From that time the life of the Church has been ever breaking forth into spiritual song, which has given expression to all that is deepest in Christian faith, highest in Christian hope, and broadest in Christian love. And these sacred songs have not flowed from the pen of our great singers, the poets, but from the pen of country pastors, itinerant preachers, and devout and holy women, all of whom have written their names deeply on many a heart uplifted to God by their strains. For these "psalms and hymns and spiritual songs" have strengthened the weak, cheered the solitary, and sustained the dying, and the last words of the hymn on earth have blended with the first notes of the anthem in heaven.

With regard to the music of the present Hymn Book, it need only be said that the publishers have entrusted it to a gentleman of high musical abilities and position, Dr. A. H. Mann, Organist of King's College, Cambridge.

We know that music possesses, beyond all other arts, the power to soothe and touch, to encourage and to comfort, and this power belongs to sacred music especially. Spoken words are not great enough in themselves to convey all the possibilities of praise that lie within the soul, and must be wedded to music to give a voice to feeling and emotion. This divine gift of song, which lifts us out of ourselves, which elevates, teaches, consoles, will reach its perfection in heaven. Church music is a delightful part of our worship in the sanctuary. "A church tune," says Jeremy Collier, "should be a holy thing, fit for a seraph to sing and an angel to hear."

In the Musical Edition of this Hymnal will be found those tunes, venerable from use, which have been stamped with the general approval of the Church of Christ. They have been long associated with certain hymns, and their omission would be deplored. More modern tunes which have become popular will also be found here, and several have been expressly composed for this work.

It is our prayer that many "filled with the Spirit" may find our Hymn Book, with its accompanying Musical Edition, very helpful to them whilst "making melody in their hearts to the Lord," and we desire to lay at the feet of the Great Master this offering for the use of His Church in the service of the sanctuary.

The Editors acknowledge very gratefully the kindness which they have received from many known and unknown friends, especially from the following for permission to use the several hymns against which their names are placed :—

Mrs. C. F. Alexander.
Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Rev. W. A. Bathurst.
Miss Jane Borthwick (H. L. L.).
Mrs. Charles.
Miss Doudney.
Rev. John Ellerton.
Miss E. S. E. Elliott.
Right Rev. Bishop of Exeter.
Mrs. Faussett.
Miss Findlater.
Rev. Newman Hall.
Miss K. Hankey.
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Mr. A. Midlane.
Rev. H. C. G. Moule (also for hymns by the late Rev. H. Moule).
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Rev. G. R. Prynne.
Rev. R. Hayes Robinson.
Rev. R. Ross.
Miss S. G. Stock.
Rev. Prebendary Thring.
Rev. S. J. Stone.
Rev. L. Tuttiett.
Rev. Canon Twells.
Right Rev. Bishop of Wakefield.
Rev. Frederick Whitfield.
Miss M. B. Whiting.
Rev. W. M. Whittemore.

They are also greatly indebted—

To the proprietors of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* for the use of hymns by the late Sir Henry W. Baker and Mr. Whiting.
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To the representatives of the late Miss F. R. Havergal for the use of her hymns.
To Mrs. Birks for two hymns by the late Rev. T. R. Birks.
To the late Mrs. Pennefather for a hymn by the late Rev. W. Pennefather.
To Mr. H. M. Matheson for a hymn by the late Rev. J. W. Burns.

They have also received permission, on payment—

From the Bishop of Salisbury for hymns by the late Bishop Wordsworth.
From Messrs. Masters & Co. for hymns by the late Rev. J. M. Neale and by Mrs. C. F. Alexander.
From Messrs. Longmans & Co. for hymns by Miss C. Winkworth.
From Messrs. Bell & Sons for a hymn by the late Miss A. A. Procter.
From Messrs. Curwen & Sons for a hymn by the late Rev. John Curwen.
From Messrs. Novello & Co. for hymns by the late Rev. J. M. Neale.

The utmost care has been taken not to infringe the rights of any authors or holders of copyright; but if in any case due acknowledgment has not been made, or a hymn inserted without permission, the Editors trust that, as the error has occurred through ignorance or inability to discover the authorship, this apology may be accepted. They will gladly receive information of any necessary corrections, and embody them as far possible in any future editions.

C. D. BELL.
H. E. FOX.

It would have been quite impossible to have formed such a large Collection of Hymn Tunes as the following without the hearty co-operation of a large number of composers; it is, therefore, a pleasant duty for us now to record our deep sense of the great kindness shown to us and our sincere gratitude for the same.

First must be mentioned two musicians who contributed to the work from the beginning, but were not spared to see its completion—namely, Sir George Elvey and Sir Robert Stewart, the latter *finishing his work* by composing a tune for those beautiful—and, in his case, sadly appropriate—words " When this passing world is done."

To Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen for permission to use the tunes " Coburg " and " Gotha " by H.R.H. the late Prince Consort; Erskine Allon for " Swanland " by Sir J. Barnby, " Houghton " by H. J. Gauntlett, Mus.D. and " Scopas " by C. Hancock; Dr. Armes for " Bailey "; F. C. Atkinson for " S. Catharine "; T. E. Aylward for " Aylward " from the *Sarum Hymnal*; F. G. Baker for " S. Saviour "; H. Baker for " Hesperus "; W. S. Bambridge for " Adwell " and " Cosgrove "; W. E. Belcher for " Kingston " and " Restoration "; J. M. Bell for " Morningside "; G. R. Betjemann for " Macedon "; J. Booth for " True-hearted "; Dr. J. F. Bridge for " Glenmore," " Gresham," " Headingly," " Spean " and " S. Nicholas "; Mrs. Carey Brock for " Angel Tower," " Incarnation," " Moseley," " Rylstone " and " Vespertine " by W. H. Longhurst, Mus.D., also " Walkelyn " by Dr. G. B. Arnold; A. H. Brown for " Bowers Gifford," " Grainthorpe," " S. Alexis," " S. Anatolius," " S. Austell " and " S. Barian "; Messrs. Brown & Co. for " Pro Omnibus Sanctis " by Sir J. Barnby and " Tadcaster " by E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D., from the *Sarum Hymnal*; the late Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick for " Berlin," " Evans," " Grange " and " Sunnyside," also "S. Peter" by A. R. Reinagle; Dr. Bunnett for "Agnes," "Bethany," "Eternal Home," "Kenilworth," "Lothian," "Maddermarket," "Rescol" and "Sinners Received"; H. Elliott Button for "Child Service"; Lady Carbery for "Jesu Magister Bone," "Slingsby" and "Vesperi Lux" by Rev. Dr. Dykes, "Stratford" and "Westerham" by W. C. Filby, "Goss" by Sir J. Goss, "Moredon" and "S. Cyril" by Rev. Dr. Haking, "Ellers" by E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D., "Lux Prima" by Sir G. A. Macfarren, "Clinton" and "Exeter" by Dr. C. H. H. Parry, "Alpha" by Dr. G. Prior, "Ben Rydding" by A. R. Reinagle, "Truth" by E. Silas, "Coronæ" and "Chebar" by H. Smart, "Sudeley" by Professor Sir John Stainer, "Rephidim" by Dr. Steggall, "Lacrymæ" by Sir Arthur Sullivan, and "Eternity" by Dr. S. S. Wesley; Rev. E. S. Carter for "Belfrey," "Slingsby" and "Wreford"; Rev. R. R. Chope for "S. Bartholomew," "S. Cecilia," "S. Clement," "S. Cyprian" and "Scudamore," also "S. Sepulchre" by G. Cooper, "Arundel," "Laud," "S. Aelred," "S. Bees" and "S. Godric," by Rev. Dr. Dykes from the *Congregational Hymn and Tune Book*; Mrs. Henry Crane for "Armageddon," "Dimon," "Field of Zoan," "Havilah," "Mount Moriah," "Mount Olivet," "Mount Tabor," "Nebo," "Patmos," "Samos," "Sirah," "Sitnah," "Trisagion" and "Valley of Zeboim," by the Rev. W. H. Havergal, and "Caswell Bay," "Claudia," "Epenetus," "Hermas" and "S. Barnabas" by Miss F. R. Havergal; Dr. E. J. Crow for "Rest"; Rev. R. F. Dale for "S. Catharine" and "S. Petrox"; Rev. R. B. Daniel for "Ulverston"; Mrs. Darling for "Bonar," "Halesowen" and "Heber" by Dr. Steggall from *Hymns for the Church of England with Proper Tunes*; the Very Rev. Dean Dickinson for "Childhood," "S. Guron" and "Sanctuary" by the late Rev. C. J. Dickinson; W. Dorrell for "Exeter"; E. Drewett for "Elmhurst"; Dr. Dyer for "Weston"; F. Dykes for "Awake," "Bethlehem," "Dies Dominica," "Etiam et Mihi," "Faith," "Ferrier," "For all the Saints," "Irene," "Lux Benigna," "S. Agnes," "S. Drostane," "S. Oswald," "S. Oswin," "S. Mary Magdalene," "Sanctuary" and "Thanksgiving," by the Rev. Dr. Dykes; Edwin Edwards for "Fox Howe" and "Mount Tabor"; F. G. Edwards for "Laudate Pueri"; J. Edwards for "Weston"; J. W. Elliott for "Agathos," "Church Triumphant," "Cross and Crown" and "Day of Rest"; W. Ellis for "Finchale," "Packington," "Ryhope" and "S. Nicholas"; Rev. H. E. Ellison for "Hermon," "Monart" and

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And now, having expressed our thanks for so much kind and generous help, it is unfortunately necessary to mention one refusal, as it has prevented our using several of those tunes which have become so connected with certain words that it seems almost an act of impertinence to select new ones in their stead; but the proprietors of *Hymns Ancient* *and Modern* have refused, on any terms, the use of any of their tunes, nor did they give a reason for such a refusal.

Probably there are some copyright tunes used for which no permission has been obtained. It is sincerely hoped that such an accidental infringement of the Copyright Act will be readily forgiven, as every effort has been made to find the various owners and to solicit their permission previous to insertion. In future editions such omissions will be gladly rectified and acknowledged, if those whose rights have been trespassed upon will kindly give notice of the same.

The work is now submitted to all lovers of hymns and tunes with the earnest hope that, by God's blessing, it may be acceptable and of some use in the private circle of the home as well as for the public services of the Church.

A. H. MANN.

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Accept, O Lord, we humbly pray	C. Newman Hall	I. Commandments	Geneva Psalter	57
		II. S. Olave	R. Hudson	
Accepted, perfect, and complete.	F. R. Havergal	Delhi	E. F. Rimbault.	462
According to Thy gracious word	J. Montgomery	Chichester	Ravenscroft's Psalter	220
All glory, laud, and honour	*Tr.* J. M. Neale	S. Theodulf	M. Teschner	115
All hail the power of Jesu's Name	E. Perronet	I. Miles' Lane	W. Shrubsole	482
		II. Laud	Rev. Dr. Dykes.	
All people that on earth do dwell	W. Kethe	I. Old Hundredth	Genevan Psalter.	448
		II. Huish Episcopi	Dr. Pearce	
All the way my Saviour leads me	F. J. Van Alstyne	I. All the Way	Rev. R. Lowry	374
		II. Adrian	Sir R. P. Stewart	
		III. Mitcham	E. J. Hopkins	
All things bright and beautiful.	C. F. Alexander	I. All Things Bright	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	518
		II. All Things Bright	W. H. Monk	
All wondering on the desert	J. E. Bode	I. Bethany	Dr. E. Bunnett.	234
		II. Parma	Anon.	
And dost Thou say	J. Newton	Uffingham	Jer. Clarke	290
Another evening closes	C. D. Bell	I. In Sabbato	W. H. Monk	23
		II. Bristan	Dr. Mann	
Approach, my soul, the mercy	J. Newton	Burford	Attrib. H. Purcell	97
Arise and shine, thy light is come	M. B. Whiting	Arise and Shine	Dr. F. J. Read	71
Arm of the Lord, awake,	W. Shrubsole	I. Caswell Bay	F. R. Havergal	576
		II. Quilton	J. Harrison	
Around the throne of God	A. Shepherd	Glory or Newtown	Anon.	541
Art thou weary, art thou languid	J. M. Neale	I. Art thou Weary	Dr. E. G. Monk.	263
		II. Slough	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	
		III. Art thou Weary	W. H. Monk	
As pants the hart	Tate and Brady	I. Martyrdom	Hugh Wilson	111
		II. Norton S. Philip	Dr. Pearce	
As when the weary traveller	J. Newton	I. Communion	W. H. Longhurst	605
		II. Saxby	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	
Asleep in Jesus, blessèd sleep	M. Mackay and G. Thring	I. Rest	Montague Smith	251
		II. Stratford	W. C. Filby	
At even, ere the sun was set	H. Twells	Angelus	Johann Scheffler	13
Awake and sing the song	W. Hammond and others	I. Welton	Dr. J. H. Gower.	495
		II. Doctor Meus	A. J. Eyre	
		III. S. Thomas	A. Williams	
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	Bishop Ken	Morning Hymn	F. Barthelemon.	1
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	S. Medley	S. Mary, Winton	J. Bishop	469
Awake, ye saints, awake	E. Scott and T. Cotterill	Kenilworth	Dr. Bunnett	50
Be near us, Triune God	C. D. Bell	Wreford	Rev. E. S. Carter	236
Before Jehovah's awful throne	I. Watts and C. Wesley	Ealing	Sir G. J. Elvey	447
Beset with snares on every hand	P. Doddridge	Winscott	Dr. S. S. Wesley.	412
Blest are the pure in heart	J. Keble	Franconia	German	396

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	J. Austin	I. Eloy	Dr. Mann	18
		II. Durham	Anon.	
Blest day of God, most calm,	J. Mason	Peterborough	Playford's Psalter	47
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	C. Wesley	Monart	Rev. H. E. Ellison	138
Brethren, let us join to bless	J. Cennick	I. Stafford	S. Wesley	479
		II. Oldenburg	German	
Bride of the Lamb, awake	Sir E. Denny	Fulham Tune	J. Baildon	74
Brief life is here (Part I.)	*Tr.* J. M. Neale	S. Alphege	H. J. Gauntlett	344
Bright and joyful is the morn	J. Montgomery	I. Moldavia	German	80
		II. Ross	S. Wesley	
Brother, thou art gone before us	H. H. Milman	Gone Before	Dr. Mann	248
By Christ redeemed, in Christ	G. Rawson	Calm	Anon.	230
By cool Siloam's shady rill	Bishop Heber	I. Ainderby	O. J. Stimpson	528
		II. Siloam	Dr. A. L. Peace	
Call it not death: it is but life	W. A. Bathurst	Eternal Home	Dr. Bunnett	250
"Call them in," the poor	A. Shipton	Voca Me cum Benedictus	Sir R. P. Stewart	261
Calm me, my God, and keep	H. Bonar	I. New Oxford	William Coombs	615
		II. All Saints	J. Pratt	
Change is our portion here	J. H. Evans	Sherborne	J. T. Musgrave	338
Children of the Heavenly King	J. Cennick	Vienna	J. H. Knecht	407
Christ has gone up	Bishop Heber	I. Brampton	Dr. Garrett	142
		II. Augspurg	Dr. Mann	
Christ has risen!	C. D. Bell	Chamouni	G. Lomas	140
Christ is coming! let creation	J. R. Macduff	Mount Tabor	Rev. W. H. Havergal	60
Christ is our corner-stone	*Tr.* J. Chandler	Harewood	Dr. S. S. Wesley.	597
Christ the Lord is risen again	*Tr.* C. Winkworth	Wirtemberg	J. Rosenmuller	141
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	C. Wesley	Paschale Gaudium	Sir J. Stainer	132
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	C. Wesley	I. Westbourne	Rev. Dr. Mee	7
		II. Ratisbon	German	
"Christian, seek not yet repose"	C. Elliott	I. Agathos	J. W. Elliott	443
		II. Repose	Ferris Tozer	
		III. Samos	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
Christians, awake	J. Byrom	Yorkshire or Stockport	J. Wainwright	78
Clothed in Thy righteousness	H. Moule	Torkesey	Dr. Mann	324
Come, condescending Saviour	P. Doddridge	Isidore	Dr. Mann	191
Come, gracious Saviour	C. D. Bell	Come, Gracious Spirit	Sir J. Stainer	66
Come, gracious Spirit	S. Browne	I. Lasus	Dr. Mann	157
		II. Heavenly Dove	T. W. Staniforth	
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.	Bishop Cosin	I. Attwood	T. Attwood	241
		II. Veni Creator	Ancient Plainsong	
Come, Holy Spirit, calm our [minds	Anon.	Gillingham	Rev. H. Moule	190
Come, Holy Spirit, come	J. Hart	Rylstone	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	159
Come, Holy Spirit, come; oh, hear an infant's prayer.	D. A. Thrupp	I. Veni	Sir J. Stainer	512
		II. Aurelianus	Dr. Mann	
		III. S. Catherine	F. C. Atkinson	
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly [Dove	I. Watts	S. Paul	Anon	156
Come in, oh, come!	H. C. G. Moule	Callan	Charles Wood	617
Come, labour on	H. L. L.	Ora, Labora	Sir R. P. Stewart	423
Come, let us all unite to sing	H. Kingsbury	God is Love	Anon.	519
Come, let us join our cheerful [songs	I. Watts	I. S. Stephen	Rev. W. Jones	480
		II. Nativity	H. Lahee	
Come, let us join our friends	C. Wesley	I. S. Mark	E. F. Rimbault	313
		II. All Saints	Matthias Hawdon	
Come, let us to the Lord our God	J. Morison	I. Purification	W. H. Monk	100
		II. Southam	T. Tomkins	
Come, Lord, and tarry not.	H. Bonar	Gorton	W. Hollingworth	67
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	J. Newton	Ulverston	Rev. R. B. Daniel	285
Come, see the place where Jesus [lay	T. Kelly	I. Magdalen College	Dr. W. Hayes	139
		II. Headingly	Dr. J. F. Bridge	
Come, Thou Fount	R. Robinson	Alleluia	Dr. S. S. Wesley	491
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus	C. Wesley	I. Perotinus	Dr. Mann	88
		II. Sirah	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
Come to Calvary's holy mountain	J. Montgomery	Dretzel	Anon.	129

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Come to our poor nature's night	G. Rawson	I. Missouri	P. T. Lucas	163
		II. S. Servan	E. H. Thorne	
Come to the morning prayer	J. Montgomery	Colmworth	Rev. T Richard Matthews	8
Come to the wedding, Jesus	C. Newman Hall	Penitentia	Dr. E. Dearle	240
"Come unto Me, ye weary"	W. C. Dix	Venite ad Me	Sir J. Barnby	264
Come, we that love the Lord	I. Watts	I. Rogation	W. H. Monk	464
		II. Kemplay	J. T. Musgrave	
Come, ye sinners, poor	J. Hart	Ingham	Dr. Garrett	260
Come, ye thankful people, come	H. Alford	S. George	Sir G. J. Elvey	37
"Come ye yourselves apart,	M. B. Whiting	Mount Tabor	Edwin Edwards.	235
Command Thy blessing	J. Montgomery	Norfolk	Dr. S. Howard	291
Compared with Christ	A. M. Toplady	Whately	Sir R. P. Stewart	385
Conquering kings their titles take	*Tr.* J. Chandler	Festival	W. H. Monk	148
Creator Spirit! by whose aid	J. Dryden	Angel's Hymn	Orlando Gibbons	160
Crown Him with many crowns	M. Bridges	I. Brafferton	Dr. Alan Gray	151
		II. S. Ishmael	Dr. C. Vincent	
Day of Wrath! O day of mourning	*Tr.* W. J. Irons	Day of Wrath	Sir J. Stainer	77
Days and moments quickly flying	E. Caswall	S. Sylvester	Rev. Dr. Dykes	27
Ere another Sabbath's close	O. P.	I. Gratz	Dr. J. V. Roberts	55
		II. S. Guron	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	
Eternal Father! strong to save	W. Whiting	Gonville	Charles Wood	594
Far from these narrow scenes	A. Steele	I. Stockton	T. Wright	349
		II. Terne	Rev. E. Seymour	
Father, again in Jesu's Name	Lady Whitmore	Ferguslie	Montague Smith	203
Father, I know that all my life	A. L. Waring	I. Slingsby	Rev. Dr. Dykes	608
		II. Morwellham	Dr. Steggall	
Father, in Thy name we meet	Anon.	Redhead, No. 114	R. Redhead	587
Father of heaven, whose love	E. Cooper	Redeemer	W. S. Vinning	171
Father of mercies, in Thy word	A. Steele	Harcourt	Cheetham's Collection	184
Father! to Thee I bow	Anon.	All Hallows	W.H. Williamson	173
Father, we would plead	F. R. Havergal	S. Cecilia's	E. H. Thorne	577
Fierce raged the tempest	C. Thring	S. Aelred	Rev. Dr. Dykes	371
Fight the good fight	J. S. B. Monsell	Lux Alma	H. J. Gauntlett	437
Fill Thou my life, O Lord	H. Bonar	Dunchurch	William Tans'ur	300
For all the saints, who from their [labours rest	Bishop W. W. How	I. Pro Omnibus Sanctis	Sir J. Barnby	307
		II. For All the Saints	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
For all Thy saints, O Lord	Bishop Mant	S. George	H. J. Gauntlett	306
For Erin plead we, God of love	C. D. Bell	S. Jerome	Frelinghausen	578
For ever to behold Him shine	E. Swaine	Ercules	Dr. Mann	368
"For ever with the Lord"	J. Montgomery	Nearer Home	I. Woodbury	350
"For Jesus' sake"	Gertrude M. Taylor	For Jesus' Sake	Dr. Mann	610
For mercies, countless	J. Newton	I. Hinton Charterhouse	Dr. Pearce	475
		II. Zwingle	J. H. Knecht	
For the beauty of the earth	F. S. Pierpoint	I. Incarnation	H. Smart	477
		II. Worcester	Rev. H. H. Woodward	
		III. Gratias Agimus	Sir J. Stainer	
For Thy mercy and Thy grace	H. Downton	I. Alcester	Dr. C. H. Lloyd.	25
		II. Patmos	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
		III. S. Martin's	Dr. A. L. Peace	
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go	C. Wesley	Berkswell	Dr. Pearce	5
Fountain of good	P. Doddridge	Domine, non sum dignus	Dr. H. W. Little	580
From all that dwell below	I. Watts	Worcester	J. Stanley	446
From all Thy saints in warfare	Earl Nelson	Valley of Zeboim	Rev. W. H. Havergal	308
From Egypt's bondage come	T. Kelly	Egypt	J. Hullah	413

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
From every stormy wind	H. Stowell	I. Lampadarius	Dr. Mann	296
		II. S. Raphael	Rev. E. Seymour	
From Greenland's icy mountains	Bishop Heber	I. Greek Air	Anon.	553
		II. Missionary	L. Mason	
From the four winds	C. D. Rell	S. Matthias	Orlando Gibbons	165
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	C. Wesley	I. Ferrier	Rev. Dr. Dykes	513
		II. Innocents	Anon.	
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	*Tr.* C. Winkworth	I. Holyrood	Sir R. P. Stewart	252
		II. Gentle Shepherd	Dr. A. L. Peace	
Glorious things of Thee	J. Newton	Merton	A. R. Reinagle	408
Glory be to God the Father	H. Bonar	Regent Square	H. Smart	453
Glory, glory everlasting	T. Kelly	Lewes	Dr. Randall	494
Glory to Thee, my God, this night	Bishop Ken	Canon	T. Tallis	10
Glory to Thee, O Lord	E. Toke	Vespertine	H. Smart	317
Go forward, Christian soldier	L. Tuttiett	Corkine	Dr. Mann	434
Go, labour on; spend, and be spent	H. Bonar	Foel Fras	Dr. H. A. Harding	424
Go not far from me, O my Strength	A. L. Waring	Substitution	I. D. Sankey	607
Go to dark Gethsemane	J. Montgomery	Orchard	Dr. Mann	130
God be with you till we meet	J. E. Rankin	God be with you!	W. G. Tomer	592
God is in heaven. Can He hear?	A. Gilbert	I. Pancratius	Rev. H. H. Woodward	514
		II. S. Alban	Anon.	
God is love, His mercy brightens	Sir J. Bowring	I. Gotha	H.R.H. The late Prince Consort	358
		II. Stuttgard	German	
		III. Thornbridge	R. Jackson	
God loved the world of sinners	M. M. Stockton	Wondrous Love	W. G. Fischer	275
God moves in a mysterious way	W. Cowper	I. Abridge	Is. Smith	339
		II. S. Alban's	Anon.	
God of mercy, God of grace	H. F. Lyte	I. Adamus	Dr. Mann	478
		II. S. Benet	W. H. Williamson	
God of that glorious gift	J. S. B. Monsell	Saxony	German	209
God save our gracious Queen	Anon.	National Anthem	Anon.	599
God, that madest earth	Bishop Heber	Heber	Dr. Steggall	21
God the Father, God the Word	Anon.	Agape	Anon.	543
Good Lord, the valleys laugh	C. D. Bell	I. Ely	Bishop Turton	41
		II. Montgomery	J. Stanley	
Grace, 'tis a charming sound	P. Doddridge	Ebford	Anon.	298
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost	Bishop C. Wordsworth	I. Eternity	Dr. S. S. Wesley	361
		II. Vesperi Lux	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Gracious Spirit, Love Divine	J. Stocker	Lowestoft	F. A. Mann	167
Great God, and wilt Thou	A. Gilbert	I. S. Vincent	J. Uglow	511
		II. Eden	L. Mason	
Great God of Abraham!	T. Cotterill	S. Lawrence	Rev. Dr. Hayne	575
Great God, what do I see	Various	Luther's Hymn	Johann Klug	59
Great God, when I approach	W. H. Bathurst	I. S. Peter's Tune	S. Long	122
		II. Knitsley	Dr. W. G. Gilbert	
Great God, whose universal	I. Watts	I. Berlin	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	562
		II. Stummer	P. Hellendaal	
Great Jehovah! mighty Lord	F. J. Van Alstyne	I. Zeals	Henry Lewes	572
		II. Audley	H. J. Gauntlett	
Great King of nations	J. H. Gurney	I. Old 81st	Day's Psalter	603
		II. Shrewsbury	Dr. W. Hayes	
		III. Cana	W. Heptinstall	
Great Ruler of the land and sea	H. Bonar	S. Petersburg	D. Bortnianski	596
Great Shepherd of Thy people	J. Newton	Byzantium	W. Jackson	200
Great the joy, the union sweet	G. Burder	Yoxford	Dr. T. Campion	198
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	W. Williams	I. Hardingham	Rev. H. E. Owen	401
		II. Olivet	G. Hirst	
Hail the day that sees Him rise	C. Wesley	San Remo	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	145
Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus	J. Bakewell	Rachel	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	118
Hail! Thou source of every blessing	B. Woodd	I. S. Just	G. Percy Harris	86
		II. Harlow	Dr. Sawyer	

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	J. Montgomery	I. Crüger	German	556
		II. Trinity College	Dr. Alan Gray	
		III. Lothian	Dr. E. Bunnett	
Happy they who trust in Jesus	T. Kelly	Litany	W. Newport	333
Hark, creation's Hallelujah	Bishop E.H. Bickersteth	Lux Eoi	Sir A. Sullivan	563
Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	W. Cowper	S. Bees	Rev. Dr. Dykes	362
Hark, the glad sound!	P. Doddridge	I. Bristol	Ravenscroft's Psalter	62
		II. S. Wilfred	F. W. Hird	81
Hark! the herald angels sing	C. Wesley	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn	152
		Bethlehem	Dr. Dykes Ap.	23
Hark the notes of angels singing	T. Kelly	I. Sunnyside	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	152
		II. Redhead No. 46	R. Redhead	
Hark! the song of Jubilee	J. Montgomery	I. Lolworth	Dr. Garrett	570
		II. Victory	J. F. Christmann	
		III. Salzburg	T. Rosenmüller	
Hark the sound of holy voices	Bishop C. Wordsworth	I. Deerhurst	J. Langran	318
		II. Sanctuary	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Hark! the voice of love	J. Evans	Miriam	J. Langran	120
Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry	Anon	Alfarabius	Dr. Mann	73
Hark! what mean those holy voices	J. Cawood	I. Lordswood	F. Oddin Taylor	84
		II. Thirsk	Dr. Boyce	
Have mercy, Lord, on me	Tate and Brady	I. S. Bridget's	Dr. S. Howard	95
		II. Southwell	Denham's Psalter	
He giveth His belovèd sleep	C. D. Bell	Leoninus	Dr. Mann	17
Head of the Church triumphant	C. Wesley	Triumphant	J. B. Fortay	309
Heal us, Emmanuel; hear	W. Cowper	Sudeley	Sir J. Stainer	107
Hear, gracious God!	S. Medley	Hope	H. S. Irons	98
Heavenly Father, may Thy love	B. Guest	Mandalay	G. F. Cobb	210
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee	H. Bonar	Christus	T. A. Fall	223
Here we suffer grief and pain	T. Bilby	Rejoicing	Anon.	539
Hills of the North, rejoice	C. E. Oakley	Coyne	Dr. Garrett	554
Holy Bible, book divine	J. Burton	Percivals	Anon.	186
Holy Father, cheer our way	R. H. Robinson	Trinity	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	20
Holy, holy, holy, Lord	J. Conder	Kingston	W. E. Belcher	293
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty	Bishop Heber	I. Armley	Dr. Mann	172
		II. Trisagion	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
Holy Spirit, come, we pray	*Tr.* W. Mercer	Geneva Tune	Anon.	169
Holy Spirit, faithful Guide	M. M. Wells	S. Clement	Rev. R. R. Chope	168
Holy Spirit! from on high	W. H. Bathurst	Buckland	Rev. Dr. Hayne	162
Hosanna to the living Lord	Bishop Heber	Hosanna	Dr. Alan Gray	202
How are Thy servants blessed,	J. Addison	I. Kingston Tune	Jer. Clarke	593
		II. Deliverance	W. H. Gladstone	
How beauteous are their feet	I. Watts	I. S. Audoën	Sir R. P. Stewart	568
		II. Potsdam	German	
		III. Framlingham	Z. Buck	
How bright these glorious spirits	I. Watts and others	I. Jordan	Anon.	314
		II. Wooburn	W. Weale	
How long, O Lord, our Saviour.	J. G. Deck	I. Skelton	Dr. Alan Gray	69
		II. S. Cecilia	Rev. R. R. Chope	
How shall a contrite sinner pray	J. Montgomery	I. Exeter	W. Dorrell	101
		II. S. Catharine's New	T. W. Staniforth	
How sweet the Name of Jesus	J. Newton	I. S. Peter	A. R. Reinagle	490
		II. S. Oswin	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Hush! blessèd are the dead	Bishop E.H. Bickersteth	Dolomite Chant	Anon.	246
Hushed was the evening hymn	J. D. Burns	I. Hush'd was the Evening Hymn	Sir A. Sullivan	523
		II. South Kilvington	Dr. E. G. Monk	
I bring my sins to Thee	F. R. Havergal	I. Nantwich	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	611
		II. Raleigh	E. Prout	
I could not do without Thee	F. R. Havergal	I. Mount Hermon	J. B. Fortay	328
		II. Sindair	J. T. Musgrave	
I gave My life for thee	F. R. Havergal	Oasis	G. Lomas	391

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
I hear ten thousand voices singing	H. W. Fox	Cloisters	Dr. Read	564
I hear the Saviour say	E. M. Myers	Audi Jesum	Sir R. P. Stewart	297
I hear the words of love	H. Bonar	I. Croydon	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	121
		II. Carlisle	C. Lockhart	
		III. Caldwill	G. Minns	
I hear Thy welcome voice	L. Hartsough	Welcome Voice	Dr. Steggall	272
I heard the voice of Jesus say	H. Bonar	Beeforth	Dr. Mann	277
I hunger and I thirst	J. S. B. Monsell	I. Moseley	H. Smart	228
		II. S. Dunstan [Hayne]	Rev. Dr. Hayne	
I know that my Redeemer lives	S. Medley	Morningside	J. M. Bell	136
I lay my sins on Jesus	H. Bonar	I. Faith	Montague Smith	327
		II. Hatfield Hall	Dr. C. Vincent	
I love to hear the story	E. Miller	I. Angel's Story	Dr. Mann	521
		II. I Love to Hear	John E. West	
		III. I Love to Hear	G. F. Root	
I need Thee, precious Jesus	F. Whitfield	I. Burngreave	T. W. Staniforth	276
		II. Dies Dominica	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
I sing the almighty power of God	I. Watts	I. S. Gregory's Tune	Dr. Croft	179
		II. Old S. George	N. Herrman	
I think when I read that sweet [story of old	J. Luke	I. Hindringham	F. A. Mann	526
		II. To my Children	Dr. Mann	
		III. Greek Air	Anon.	
I want to be like Jesus	W. M. Whittemore	I. Aspiration	Dr. A. L. Peace	532
		II. Belfrey	Rev. E. S. Carter	
I was a wandering sheep	H. Bonar	Silverton	J. B. Fortay	279
I will go in the strength	E. Turney	Girtford	Dr. Garrett	444
If I come to Jesus	F. J. Van Alstyne	I. Nimia	Dr. Mann	534
		II. Princethorpe	W. Pitts	
If washed in Jesu's blood	M. C. W.	Howorth	E. J. Hopkins	533
I'll praise my Maker	I. Watts	Lucerne	German	468
I'm a little pilgrim	J. Curwen	Pilgrim	E. J. Hopkins	515
In full and glad surrender	F. R. Havergal	I. Lastingham	Dr. Alan Gray	377
		II. Argyle	E. H. Turpin	
In memory of the Saviour's love	T. Cotterill	Westminster	Dr. Nares	226
In the hush of even	R. Ross	Departed	W. H. Monk	206
In token that thou shalt not fear	H. Alford	Berwick	Anon.	207
Incarnate God! the soul that [knows	J. Newton	I. Somerton	J. F. Burrowes	340
		II. Armagh	German	
Is thy cruse of comfort wasting	E. Charles	S. Cyril	Rev. Dr. Haking	431
I've found the Pearl	J. Mason	I. Charity	Thos. Clark	493
		II. Waldrons	C. E. Miller	
Jerusalem, my happy home	J. Montgomery	I. S. Nicholas, Radstock	Dr. Pearce	343
		II. Jerusalem	T. W. Staniforth	
Jerusalem on high Pt. II.	S. Crossman	Christ Church	Dr. Steggall	342
Jerusalem the golden Pt. II.	*Tr.* J. M. Neale	Ewing	A. Ewing	344
Jesu! from Thy throne on high	T. B. Pollock	I. Litany	Anon.	544
		II. Agnes	Dr. Bunnett	
Jesu, Lover of my soul	C. Wesley	S. Fabian	Sir J. Barnby	295
Jesu, meek and gentle	G. R. Prynne	I. Caswall	Fr. Filitz	504
		II. Claudia	F. R. Havergal	
		III. North Coates	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all	H. Collins	I. Rest	Sir J. Stainer	364
		II. Mundi Redemptor	T. W. Staniforth	
		III. Jesu, my Lord	Sir J. Barnby	
Jesu, my strength, my hope	C. Wesley	I. Camerton	Dr. Pearce	388
		II. Monkstown	E. Prout	
		III. Coronæ	H. Smart	
Jesu, our bright and morning [Star	C. D. Bell	I. Rosthwaite	G. F. Cobb	89
		II. Pitsmoor	T. W. Staniforth	
Jesu, still lead on	*Tr.* H. L. L.	I. Weston	J. Edwards	410
		II. Fatherland	S. Gee	
Jesu, Sun of Righteousness	*Tr.* H. L. L.	Lux Prima	Sir G. A. Macfarren	4
Jesu, the very thought of Thee	*Tr.* E. Caswall	I. Metzler's Redhead No. 46	R. Redhead	488
		II. S. Agnes	Rev. Dr. Dykes	

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Jesu, Thou wounded Lamb	*Tr.* J. Wesley	Peterborough	Dr. Boyce	389
Jesu, Thy blood and righteousness	*Tr.* J. Wesley	I. Oxford	Sir J. Stainer	128
		II. Bailey	Dr. Armes	
Jesus, and shall it ever be	J. Grigg	Hayford	J. T. Musgrave	218
Jesus calls us ; o'er the tumult	C. F. Alexander	I. Tunstall	T. Marshall	395
		II. S. Andrew	E. H. Thorne	
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	*Tr.* Anon.	Easter Hymn	Anon.	133
Jesus, I my cross have taken	H. F. Lyte	Taking the Cross	P. P. Bliss	421
Jesus, I rest on Thee	J. G. Deck	S. Patrick	Sir R. P. Stewart	326
Jesus, I will trust Thee	M. J. Walker	I. Hermas	F. R. Havergal	325
		II. Pakefield	F. A. Mann	
Jesus, Immortal King, arise	A. C. H. Seymour	Gilding	E. Gilding	552
Jesus is our Shepherd	H. Stowell	I. Copley	Dr. J. V. Roberts	415
		II. Nursling	R. Jackson	
Jesus lives ! thy terrors now	*Tr.* F. E. Cox	S. Albinus	H. J. Gauntlett	135
Jesus, Lord of life and glory	J. Cummins	S. Raphael	E. J. Hopkins	103
Jesus loves me, this I know	A. Warner	I. German Hymn	I. Pleyel	549
		II. Newington	Rt. Rev. Abp. Maclagan	
Jesus, Master, whose I am	F. R. Havergal	I. Yonder River	H. M. Moule	383
		II. Brandiston	Sir R. P. Stewart	
Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry	E. H. Hamilton	Take me as I Am	Ira D. Sankey	273
Jesus, our Emmanuel	H. Moule	I. Fordington	Rev. H. C. G. Moule	85
		II. Flambard	Dr. Mann	
Jesus, our risen, glorious Lord	C. Newman Hall	Bowers Gifford	A. H. Brown	492
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	I. Watts	I. Universe	John C. Ward	557
		II. Ombersley	W. H. Gladstone	
Jesus ! stand among us	W. Pennefather	Worship	Dr. Mann	284
Jesus, Sun and Shield art Thou	H. Bonar	Buildwas	G. F. Cobb	224
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	M. Duncan	I. Kendale	Dr. Mann	506
		II. Weaverthorpe	Dr. E. G. Monk	
		III. Sicilian Mariners	Anon.	
Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness	C. Wesley	I. Aristides Quintilianus	Dr. Mann	112
		II. Childhood	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	*Tr.* R. Palmer	I. Exeter	Dr.C.H.H.Parry	222
		II. S. Gregory	German	
Jesus, we Thy promise claim	C. Wesley	Wakefield	Anon.	195
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet	W. Cowper	Dunelm	Dr. C. Vincent	194
Jesus, Who lived above the sky	A. Gilbert	I. Aldis	S. Weekes	525
		II. Bentley	John Ashton	
Join all the glorious names	I. Watts	I. Nebo	Rev. W. H. Havergal	485
		II. Dudley	E. F. Rimbault	
Just as I am—without one plea	C. Elliott	I. Lyncombe	Rev. W. E. Evill	105
		II. Just as I am	Sir J. Stainer	
		III. S. Crispin	Sir G. J. Elvey	
Just as Thou art	R. S. Cook	I. Tobleria	Dr. Mann	106
		II. Pascal	E. J. Hopkins	
Lamb of God, whose dying love	C. Wesley	Posen	German	221
Lay the precious body	J. S. B. Monsell	I. Requiem	Montague Smith	249
		II. S. Barnabas	F. R. Havergal	
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	J. Edmeston	I. Mannheim	German	402
		II. Feniton Court	E. J. Hopkins	
		III. Spes Unica	Dr. Cooper Perry	
Leader of faithful souls	C. Wesley	I. Rochester	V. Novello	406
		II. Troas	Rt. Rev. Abp. Maclagan	
Let me be with Thee	C. Elliott	I. Where Thou art	Sir J. Stainer	351
		II. Oldham	S. Webbe, sen.	
Let us with a gladsome mind	J. Milton	I. Lubeck	German	473
		II. Laudate Pueri	F. G. Edwards	
		III. S. Mildred	J. H. Knecht	
Lift heart and voice above	H. C. G. Moule	I. Expectation	Montague Smith	508
		II. Bonar	Dr. Steggall	

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Lift up your heads, ye gates	J. Montgomery	I. Willmore	Rev. J. Darwall.	441
		II. Glenmore	Dr. J. F. Bridge	
Light of the lonely pilgrim's	Sir E. Denny	I. Trinity New	Dr. W. T. Belcher	68
		II. S. Hugh	E. J. Hopkins	
Little drops of water,	E. C. Brewer	I. Goshen	Anon.	530
		II. S. Mary Magdalene	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Little travellers Zionward	J. Edmeston	Syria	Anon.	548
Lo! He comes with clouds	J. Cennick and others	I. S. Thomas	Anon.	58
		II. Lo! He comes	Dr. E. G. Monk	
		III. Helmsley	T. Olivers (?)	
Lo! round the throne	R. Hill	Bavaria	German	315
Look, ye saints, the sight	T. Kelly	Unser Herrscher	Joachim Neander	137
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	J. H. Gurney	I. Treves	Dr. H. Hiles	399
		II. Gosforth	Matthias Hawdon	
Lord, cause Thy face on us	T. Cotterill	Stanley	Dr. Mann	601
Lord, dismiss us	J. Fawcett	I. S. Austell	A. H. Brown	204
		II. Kingstown	W. L. Viner	
Lord, for to-morrow	Anon.	Churt	J. Walch	397
Lord God, in Thee confiding	H. Moule	I. Field of Zoan	Rev. W. H. Havergal	319
		II. Chebar	H. Smart	
Lord, her watch Thy Church	H. Downton	Everton	H. Smart	569
Lord, how delightful 'tis to see	I. Watts	Monxton	Rev. E. L. Hopkins	535
Lord, I am Thine	I. Watts	I. Restoration	W. E. Belcher	352
		II. Hesperus	H. Baker	
Lord, I believe a rest remains	C. Wesley	S. Clement's	Dr. S. Howard	329
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	E. Codner	I. Etiam et Mihi	Rev. Dr. Dykes	254
		II. Showers of Blessing	Rt. Rev. Abp. Maclagan	
Lord, in the day Thou art about	J. Mason and others	Hermon	H. E. Ellison	414
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day	I. Williams	Lacrymæ	Sir Arthur Sullivan	92
Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants	J. Keble	I. Gwentholme	G. H. Sunderland-Lewes	36
		II. S. Leonard	H. Smart	
Lord, it belongs not to my care	R. Baxter	Clinton	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	330
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee	J. G. Deck	Allwright	J. T. Musgrave	124
Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt	*Tr.* H. L. L.	Fayrfax	Dr. Mann	612
Lord, look upon a little child	J. Buckworth	Ernan	L. Mason	517
Lord, may the inward grace	E. Osler	Pater Omnium	H. J. E. Holmes	208
Lord! of life the Guard	J. Hogg	Brancaster	Dr. Alan Gray	14
Lord of mercy and of might	Bishop Heber	I. Thanet	V. Barton	271
		II. Angelus	R. Jackson	
Lord of my life	"Ω," Chelsea	Harrogate	G. F. Cobb	286
Lord of the Church	C. Wesley	Inspruck	H. Isaac	244
Lord of the harvest! once again	J. Anstice	Eaton	Z. Wyvill	40
Lord of the harvest! Thee	J. H. Gurney	Lord of the Harvest	Sir J. Barnby	39
Lord of the living harvest	J. S. B. Monsell	Cordelia	T. W. Staniforth	426
Lord of the Sabbath, hear us	P. Doddridge	Warrington	Rev. R. Harrison	53
Lord of the worlds above	I. Watts	Old 148th	Anon.	199
Lord, shall Thy children come	Bishop Hinds	Dura	H. J. Gauntlett	217
Lord, speak to me that I may speak	F. R. Havergal	I. Thanksgiving	Rev. Dr. Dykes	427
		II. Intercession	Rt. Rev. Abp. Maclagan	
Lord, Thy ransomed Church	S. G. Stock	S. Nicholas	Dr. J. F. Bridge	70
Lord, Thy Word abideth	Sir H. W. Baker	I. Langham	Dr. Garrett	187
		II. S. Martin	German	
		III. S. Cyprian	Rev. R. R. Chope	
Lord, we know that Thou art near	J. Crewdson	I. Caritas	E. J. Hopkins	621
		II. Batty	German	
		III. Moorfields	Dr. S. Howard	
Lord, when we bend	J. D. Carlyle	I. Windsor	Este's Psalter	109
		II. Walsall New	Rev. J. Darwall	
May the grace of Christ	J. Newton	I. Love Divine	Sir J. Stainer	305
		II. Chilston	Dr. Mann	

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
More love to Thee, O Christ	E. Prentiss	I. S. Margaret	F. A. Mann	363
		II. Stratton	Dr. Garrett	
		III. More Love to Thee	W. H. Doane	
My blessèd Saviour, is Thy love	J. Stennett	I. S. Nicholas	W. Ellis	367
		II. Blewbury	Anon.	
My faith looks up to Thee	R. Palmer	I. Rutland Square	Sir R. P. Stewart	320
		II. Upton	Rev. H. Parr	
		III. Philippi	J. G. Ebeling	
My glorious Victor	H. C. G. Moule	I. Garavan	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	384
		II. Truth	E. Silas	
My God, and is Thy table spread	P. Doddridge	Rockingham	Dr. E. Miller	219
My God, how endless is Thy love	I. Watts	Birstall	A. Widdup	3
My God, I thank Thee	A. A. Proctor	Kirkstall	Dr. Read	609
My God, my Father, dost Thou	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	My God, my Father	Dr. E. G. Monk	268
My God, my Father, while I stray	C. Elliott	I. Winterbourne	Rev. W. E. Evill	393
		II. Resignation	Montague Smith	
		III. Troyte's Chant	A. H. D. Troyte	
My heart is fixed, immortal God	R. Jukes	Wallington	Dr. Garrett	378
My heart is resting, O my God	A. L. Waring	I. Old 44th	Day's Psalter	604
		II. Awake	Dr. Dykes	
My hope is built on nothing less	E. Mote	Machpelah	E. J. Hopkins	356
My song shall be of Jesus	F. J. Van Alstyne	I. Whittemore	R. Jackson	483
		II. My Song	W. H. Doane	
My soul, repeat His praise	I. Watts	Berne	Dr. J. Varley Roberts	472
My times are in Thy hand	W. F. Lloyd	Cambridge	Rev. R. Harrison	31
Nearer, O God, to Thee!	Bishop W. W. How	I. Propior Deo	Sir A. Sullivan	419
		II. Mount Olivet	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
		III. Halesowen	Dr. Steggall	
No condemnation! Oh, my soul	R. C. Chapman	I. Abbey	Hart's Psalter	323
		II. S. Etheldreda	Bishop Turton	
No; not despairingly	H. Bonar	S. Werburgh	Sir R. P. Stewart	114
Not all the blood of beasts	I. Watts	I. Ben Rydding	A. R. Reinagle	322
		II. Grace	Anon.	
Not by Thy mighty hand	Bishop Woodford	I. Cross of Christ	Sir J. Barnby	189
		II. Holyrood	Anon.	
Not unto us, but Thee, O Lord	C. Wesley and T. Cotterill	I. Evans	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	353
		II. Westminster	J. Turle	
"Not your own!" but His	F. R. Havergal	I. Coburg	H.R.H. The late Prince Consort	382
		II. Thanksgiving	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	
Now begin the heavenly theme	Anon.	I. S. Swithin	J. Schop	486
		II. S. Timothy	W. Woodward	
Now, gracious Lord, Thine arm	J. Newton	Tallis's Ordinal	T. Tallis	33
Now may He who from the dead	J. Newton	Cantone	Dr. Mann	205
Now thank we all our God	*Tr.* C. Winkworth	Nun Danket	German	476
Now that the daylight	*Tr.* J. M. Neale	S. Bartholomew	H. Duncalf	6
Now the day is over	S. Baring Gould	I. Portslade	Rev. H. E. Owen	505
		II. Wingfield	R. Jackson	
		III. Evensong	Rev. E. Seymour	
Now the daylight goes away	F. R. Havergal	S. Thomas	E. H. Thorne	507
Now the labourer's task is over	J. Ellerton	I. Rest	Dr. E. J. Crow	247
		II. In Manus Tuas	Sir J. Stainer	
Now the six days' work is done	C. F. Hernaman	Bethabara	S. Webbe	44
O bring to Jehovah your praise	J. A. La Trobe	Datchet	Sir G. J. Elvey	583
O brothers, lift your voices	Bishop E. H. Bickersteth	I. Jubilate	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	555
		II. Hampstead	T. L. Forbes	
		III. Llanberis	S. Wesley	
O Christ! what burdens bowed	A. R. Cousin	Substitution	Montague Smith	127
O come, all ye faithful	*Tr.* F. Oakeley	Adeste Fideles	J. Reading	79
O come, loud anthems let us sing	Tate and Brady	S. Catherine's Tune	Thomas Wood	459
O day of rest and gladness	Bishop C. Wordsworth	I. Day of Rest	J. W. Elliott	49
		II. Berno	Dr. Mann	

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
O Father all-creating	J. Ellerton	Hardingham	F. Oddin Taylor	238
O Father, in whose great design.	S. J. Stone	Colchester	Dr. S. S. Wesley.	588
O fill me with Thy Spirit	C. D. Bell	I. Evensong	J. Langran	400
		II. Ellingham	Dr. S. S. Wesley	
		III. Heriot	J. T. Musgrave	
O for a faith that will not shrink	W. H. Bathurst	York	Hart's Psalter	337
O for a heart to praise my God	C. Wesley	Bedford	W. Weale	392
O for a thousand tongues to sing	C. Wesley	I. S. Martin's	Anon.	487
		II. S. Gregory	Dr. Wainwright	
O for the peace which floweth	J. Crewdson	A Little While	Sir J. Stainer	76
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	P. Doddridge	Derrington	Rev. E. C. Perry	30
O God of mercy, God of might	G. Thring	I. Quendon	Dr. Garrett	582
		II. Woodlands	G. C. Martin	
O God, our help in ages past	I. Watts	S. Anne	Dr. Croft	32
O God, the Rock of Ages	Bishop E. H. Bickersteth	Pearsall	German	29
O God, Thy mercy vast and free.	S. Medley	Wilton	Samuel Stanley	292
O God unseen, yet ever near	E. Osler	Flavian	Barker's Psalm Tunes	225
O happy day, that fixed my choice	P. Doddridge	Hampton	Dr. S. S. Wesley	213
O help us, Lord! each hour	H. H. Milman	Mapleton	W. H. Tutt	416
O Holy Lord, content to fill	Bishop W. W. How	Ne Derelinquas Me	Dr. C. H. Lloyd.	211
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen	C. Elliott	I. Trust	Rev. Dr. Torrance	321
		II. Elmhurst	E. Drewett	
O Jesu, our salvation	C. D. Bell	Barton	E. H. Thorne	193
O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me	*Tr.* E. L. Smith	S. Dunstan	J. Hay	386
O Jesus, I have promised	J. E. Bode	I. Jesu, Magister Bone	Rev. Dr. Dykes.	216
		II. S. Catherine	Rev. R. F. Dale	
O King of kings	F. Quarles	S. Justin	Sir J. Barnby	175
O King of mercy!	T. R. Birks	I. S. Mary, Kilburn	Ed. Pettman	233
		II. S. Cyril	Dr. C. Vincent	
O Lamb of God, still keep me	J. G. Deck	Bernberg	H. G. Hassler	294
O Lamb of God! that tak'st away	A. Faussett	I. Lincolnshire	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	108
		II. Southport	G. Lomas	
O Lamb of God, who died	C. D. Bell	I. Littlemore	Dr. Alan Gray	373
		II. Lux Benigna	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
O Lord, my God, do Thou	J. Keble	Verulam	G. Gaffe	613
O Lord of heaven and earth	Bishop C. Wordsworth	Belaugh	Dr. Mann	579
O Lord, our hearts would give	Anon.	I. Bradworthy	Anon.	501
		II. Sunbury	F. A. Mann	
O Lord, Thy heavenly grace	*Tr.* L. Wilson	I. Submission	W. H. Longhurst	387
		II. Wyddiall	Sir R. P. Stewart	
O Lord, turn not Thy face	J. Marckant	S. Mary	Playford's Psalter	94
O Love divine, how sweet	C. Wesley	I. West Heath	E. J. Hopkins	359
		II. Fitzwilliam	G. F. Handel	
O Master, let me walk with Thee	W. Gladden	Sefton	J. B. Calkin	430
O Master! when Thou callest	S. G. Stock	Eastburg	G. C. Martin	428
O render thanks to God above	Tate and Brady	I. Paddington	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	458
		II. Grays	S. Webbe	
O Saviour, I have nought to plead	J. Crewdson	Erskine	W. H. Gladstone	620
O Saviour, may we never rest	W. H. Bathurst	Cheshire	Este's Psalter	398
O Saviour, precious Saviour	F. R. Havergal	Swanland	Sir J. Barnby	498
O Spirit of the living God	J. Montgomery	I. Alfeld	Anon.	551
		II. Aylward	T. E. Aylward	
O that the Lord would guide	I. Watts	Ewel Tune	H. Heron	404
O that the Lord's salvation	H. F. Lyte	Walkelyn	Dr. G. B. Arnold	574
O the bitter shame and sorrow	T. Monod	I. Tetworth	Dr. Garrett	394
		II. Rescol	Dr. Bunnett	
O Thou from whom all goodness	*Tr.* T. Haweis	I. Battersea	Rev. W. E. Evill	113
		II. Richmond	Rev. T. Haweis	
		III. S. Agatha	F. W. Hird	
O Thou, the contrite sinners'	C. Elliott	Isleworth	Dr. S. Howard	104
O Thou through suffering	Bishop W. W. How	I. Dominus Illuminatis	H. S. Irons	584
		II. Gideon	Anon.	
O Thou to whose all-searching	*Tr.* J. Wesley	I. Chewton Mendip	Dr. Pearce	91
		II. S. Sepulchre	G. Cooper	

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O Thou who by a star didst guide	J. M. Neale	I. Manchester	Dr. Wainwright.	87
		II. Dimon	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
O Thou who makest souls to shine	Bishop Armstrong	Brancepeth	J. Garnett	243
O timely happy, timely wise	J. Keble	S. Odo of Clugny	Dr. Mann	2
Oh, walk with God, and Thou	Bishop Coxe	Walk with God	G. C. Martin	422
O what can little hands do	"Farin"	Child Service	H. Elliot Button	547
O where shall rest be found	J. Montgomery	Moosonee	Ed. Pettman	257
O who this day will rejoicing say	W. Luff	I. Ryedale	Dr. Alan Gray	379
		II. Gaffurius	Dr. Mann	
O Word of God incarnate	Bishop W. W. How	I. Uppark	E. J. Hopkins	185
		II. Canaan	Dr. Vincent	
O worship the King	Sir R. Grant	I. Hanover	Dr. Croft	460
		II. Old 104th	Ravenscroft's Psalter	
O'er the realms of Pagan darkness	T. Cotterill	S. Alesius	A. H. Brown	559
Oft in danger, oft in woe	H. K. White and F. F. Maitland	University College	H. J. Gauntlett.	436
On the mountain's top appearing	T. Kelly	Chester	Rev. T. Kelly	573
Once in royal David's city	C. F. Alexander	I. Irby	H. J. Gauntlett.	522
		II. Packington	W. Ellis	
One sweetly solemn thought	P. Carey	Finis	Dr. Mann	623
One there is above all others	J. Newton	Grange	Rev. H. Brown-Borthwick	360
One there is who loves thee	M. C. Ayers	Deva	E. J. Hopkins	265
Onward, Christian soldiers	S. Baring-Gould	S. Gertrude	Sir A. Sullivan	435
Our blest Redeemer	H. Auber	Curzon	Dr. Mann	170
Our day of praise is done	J. Ellerton	I. Sunset	Rev. H. E. Ellison	54
		II. Columbia	F. Lindley	
Our Lord is risen from the dead	C. Wesley	Redhead No. 4	R. Redhead	144
Palms of glory, raiment bright	J. Montgomery	I. Whitehall	O. Gibbons	310
		II. Christ Chapel	Dr. Steggall	
Pass me not, O gracious Saviour	F. J. Van Alstyne	Pass me Not	W. H. Doane	270
Peace, perfect peace	Bishop E. H. Bickersteth	I. Oremus	Dr. C. Vincent	370
		II. Ryhope	W. Ellis	
		III. Pax Tecum	G. T. Caldbeck	
Pleasant are Thy courts above	H. F. Lyte	Maidstone	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	196
Pour down Thy Spirit	J. Newton	Beverley	Matthias Haydon	192
Pour out Thy Spirit	J. Montgomery	Wareham	W. Knapp	242
Praise for Thee, Lord, in Zion	H. F. Lyte	Truro	Dr. Burney	197
Praise, my soul, the King	H. F. Lyte	I. Alleluia, Dulce Carmen	S. Webbe	496
		II. Grainthorpe	A. H. Brown	
		III. Goss (two versions)	Sir John Goss	
Praise, O praise our God	Sir H. W. Baker	I. Monkland	German	38
		II. Hart's	B. Milgrove	
Praise the Lord; ye heavens	Anon.	Houghton	H. J. Gauntlett	449
Praise ye Jehovah	Lady Cockburn	I. Houghton-le-Spring	C. J. Vincent	454
		II. Vesalius	Dr. Cooper Perry	
Prayer is the soul's sincere	J. Montgomery	West Ham	Dr. Howard	288
Precious promise God hath given	N. Niles	I. Chilcomb	Dr. Garrett	405
		II. Arundel	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Present with the two or three	Anon.	I. S. Kerrian	German	283
		II. Mercy's Day	J. Cruger	
Prince of Peace, subdue my will	M. S. B. Shindler	I. Sharon	Dr. W. Boyce	372
		II. Sarrath	Rev. T. Richard Matthews	
Put thou thy trust in God	*Tr.* J. Wesley	I. S. Jude	W. Horsley	418
		II. Langleeford	J. Garnett	
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart	J. Newton	S. Bruno	J. Hullah	336
Raise high the notes of exultation	*Tr.* F. E. Cox	I. Fox Howe	Edwin Edwards.	239
		II. Angelina	Sir J. Stainer	
Redeemed from guilt	H. F. Lyte	Cannons	G. F. Handel	390
Rejoice, all ye believers	*Tr.* S. Findlater	Lancashire	H. Smart	72

First Line of Hymn.	Author of Hymn.	Name of Tune.	Composer.	No
Rejoice, the Lord is King	C. Wesley	I. Gopsall	G. F. Handel	497
		II. Mount Moriah	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
		III. Rejoice	Dr. Mann	
Rejoice to-day with one accord	Sir H. W. Baker	Rejoice To-Day	German	467
Rescue the perishing	F. J. Van Alstyne	I. Rescue the Perishing	W. H. Doane	589
		II. Sewardstone	F. A. Mann	
Rest in the Lord	C. D. Bell	I. Bether	Dr. S. Howard	375
		II. Dublin	Sir J. A. Stevenson	
Revive Thy work, O Lord	A. Midlane	I. S. Helena	Anon.	253
		II. Armageddon	Rev. W. H. Havergal	
Ride on ! ride on in majesty	H. H. Milman	I. Sharow	Dr. Alan Gray	116
		II. S. Drostane	Rev. Dr. Dykes	
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	A. M. Toplady	I. Rock of Ages	Dr. E. G. Monk	274
		II. Redhead No. 76	R. Redhead	
		III. Rock of Ages	Sir G. J. Elvey	
Round the Lord in glory seated	Bishop Mant	Clifton	R. Jackson	177
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Augspurg	9.8.9.7.	Dr. Mann	Christ has gone up with	142, ii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Aurelia	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	The Church's one foundation	445
Aurelianus	S.M.	Dr. Mann	Come, Holy Spirit, come	512, ii.
Awake	C.M.D.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	My heart is resting	604, ii.
Aylesbury	S.M.	J. Green	Sow in the morn thy seed	425, ii.
Aylward	L.M.	T. E. Aylward	O Spirit of the living God!	551, ii.
Bailey	L.M.	Dr. Armes	Jesus, Thy blood and	128, ii.
Balducci	8.7.8.7.D.	Dr. Mann	Who is this, so weak and	131, ii.
Balham Hill	C.M.D.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	There is a Pentecostal breath	166
Bardfield	6.6.6.6.	Dr. Garrett	Thy way, not mine	411, iii.
Barron	C.M.	J. T. Musgrave	We bless Thee for Thy peace	369, ii.
Barton	7.6.7.6.D.	E. H. Thorne	O Jesus, our salvation	193
Bathe	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. 6.6.8.4.	Dr. Mann	We plough the fields	35, i.
Battersea	C.M.	Rev. W. E. Evill	O Thou from whom	113, i.
Battishill	7.7.7.7.	J. Battishill	Take my life, and let it be	376, ii.
Batty	8.7.8.7.	German	Lord, we know that Thou	621, ii.
Bavaria	L.M.	German	Lo! round the throne	315
Beckington Abbey	C.M.	Dr. Pearce	There is a land of pure delight	345, i.
Bedford	C.M.	W. Weale	Oh for a heart	392
Beeforth	C.M.D.	Dr. Mann	I heard the voice of Jesus	277
Belaugh	8.8.8.4.	Dr. Mann	O Lord of heaven and earth	579
Belfrey	7.6.8.6.	Rev. E. S. Carter	I want to be like Jesus	532, ii.
Belgrave	C.M.	W. Horsley	There is a fountain	282
Belmont	C.M.	S. Webbe, jun.	While shepherds watched	82, ii.
Ben Rydding	S.M.	A. R. Reinagle	Not all the blood of beasts	322, i.
Bentley	L.M.	J. Ashton	Jesus, who lived above	525, ii.
Berkswell	L.M.	Dr. Pearce	Forth in Thy Name	5
Berlin	L.M.	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Great God, whose universal	562, i.
Bernburg	7.6.7.6.D.	H. G. Hassler	O Lamb of God, still keep me	294
Berne	S.M.	Dr. J. Varley Roberts	My soul, repeat His praise	472
Berno	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. Mann	O day of rest and gladness	49, ii.
Berwick	C.M.	Anon.	In token that thou shalt not	207
Bethabara	7.7.7.7.7.7.	S. Webbe	Now the six days' work	44
Bethany	L.M.	Dr. E. Bunnett	All wond'ring on the desert	234, i.
,,	8.7.8.7.D.	H. Smart	See the Conqueror mounts	143
Bether	C.M.	Dr. S. Howard	Rest in the Lord	375, i.
Bethlehem	S.M.	S. Wesley	To bless Thy chosen race	558, i.
,,	7.7.7.7.D. (refr.)	Dr. Dykes	Hark! the herald angels sing	App. 23
Bethlehem Hill	8.3.10.3.8.4.10.4.	Dr. E. G. Monk	There came a little Child	509
Beverley	C.M.	M. Hawdon	Pour down Thy Spirit	192
Birmingham	S.M.	S. Stanley	There is no night in heaven	347, ii.
Birstall	L.M.	A. Widdup	My God, how endless	3
Blewbury	C.M.	Anon.	My blessèd Saviour	367, ii.
Bonar	S.M.D.	Dr. Steggall	Lift heart and voice	508, ii.
Bowers Gifford	C.M.D.	A. H. Brown	Jesus, our risen, glorious Lord	492
Boxgrove	7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.	Dr. Read	When the weary, seeking rest	598
Bradford	7.7.7.7.D.	Dr. C. Vincent	Sinners, turn: why will	258
Bradworthy	C.M.	Anon.	O Lord, our hearts	501, i.
Brafferton	S.M.D.	Dr. Alan Gray	Crown Him with many	151, i.
Bramhope	8.6.8.4.	S. Liddle	. . . .	App. 8
Brampton	9.8.9.7.	Dr. Garrett	Christ has gone up with	142, i.
Brancaster	8.8.8.8.	Dr. Alan Gray	Lord, of life the guard	14
Brancepeth	L.M.	J. Garnett	O Thou who makest souls	243
Brandiston	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir R. P. Stewart	Jesus, Master, whose I am	383, ii.
Breslau	L.M.	German	We sing the praise of Him	126, i.
Bride	7.6.7.6.	Dr. Mann	The Voice that breathed	237, iii.
Bristan	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. Mann	Another evening closes	23, ii.
Bristol	L.M.	S. Wesley	We pray for those who do not	301
,,	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	Hark, the glad sound	62, i.
Buckinghamshire	8.8.8.4.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	What was Thy holy joy	429
Buckland	7.7.7.7.	Rev. Dr. Hayne	Holy Spirit! from on high	162
Burford	C.M.	Attrib. H. Purcell	Approach, my soul	97
Buildwas	7.6.7.6.7.7.	G. F. Cobb	Jesus, Sun and Shield	224
Burlington	C.M.	J. F. Burrows	Sing we the song of those	312, ii.
Burngreave	7.6.7.6.D.	T. W. Staniforth	I need Thee, precious Jesus	276, i.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Burtius	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dr. Mann	Thou whose almighty word	550, ii.
Byzantium	C.M.	W. Jackson	Great Shepherd of Thy people	200
Cairnbrook	8.5.8.3.	E. Prout	. . . .	App. 4
Caius	7.7.6.7.7.6.7.7.8. 7.7.6.	Charles Wood	We are children of the King	546
Caldwill	S.M.	G. Minns	I hear the words of love	121, iii.
Callan	10.10.10.10.	Charles Wood	Come in, oh come	617
Calm	8.8.8.4.	Anon.	By Christ redeemed	230
Cambridge	S.M.	Rev. R. Harrison	My times are in Thy hand	31
Camerton	S.M.D.	Dr. Pearce	Jesu, my strength	388, i.
Cana	C.M.D.	W. Heptinstall	Great King of nations	603, iii.
Canaan	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. C. Vincent	O Word of God	185, ii.
Cannons	L.M.	G. F. Handel	Redeem'd from guilt	390
Canon	L.M.	T. Tallis	Glory to Thee, my God	10
,,	,,	,,	Praise God, from whom	Dox.1,iii.
Cantone	7.7.7.7.	Dr. Mann	Now may He who from	205
Capetown	7.7.7.5.	Fr. Filitz	Three in One, and One	176, ii.
Carey	8.8.8.8.8.8.	H. Carey	The Lord my pasture	417
Caritas	8.7.8.7.	E. J. Hopkins	Lord, we know that Thou	621, i.
Carlisle	S.M.	C. Lockhart	I hear the words of love	121, ii.
Cassell	7.7.7.7.7.7.	German	What our Father does	42, ii.
Castle Rising	C.M.D.	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	The roseate hues	354
Caswall	6.5.6.5.	Fr. Filitz	Jesu, meek and gentle	504, i.
Caswell Bay	L.M.	F. R. Havergal	Arm of the Lord	576
Causeway	S.M.	J. Pratt	. . . .	App. 1.
Celeste	L.M.	Anon.	We speak of the realms	538, i.
Ceylon	7.6.7.6.D.	S. Reay	The wise may bring	531, ii.
Chamouni	8.7.8.7.D.	G. Lomas	Christ has risen !	140
Charity	C.M.	Thomas Clark	I've found the Pearl	493, i.
Chebar	7.6.7.6.D.	H. Smart	Lord God, in Thee	319, ii.
Cheshire	8.4.8.4.	Este's Psalter	Lord, for to-morrow	398
Chester	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Rev. T. Kelly	On the mountain's top	573
Chewton Mendip	L.M.	Dr. Pearce	O Thou, to whose	91, i.
Chichester	8.7.8.7.8.7.	S. Wesley	Speed Thy servants	567
,,	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	According to Thy gracious	220
Chilcomb	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Garrett	Precious promise God	405, i.
Childhood	C.M.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	Jesus, Thou art my	112, ii.
Children's Voices	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	E. J. Hopkins	Above the clear blue sky	502
Child Service	7.6.8.8.6.	H. Elliot Button	Oh, what can little hands do	547
Chilston	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Mann	May the grace of Christ	305, ii.
Chorale	7.6.7.6.8.8.	German	The day is past and over	24. ii.
Chorcliff	L.M.	A. G. Leigh	Spirit of God, that moved	155
Christ Chapel	7.7.7.7.	Dr. Steggall	Palms of glory	310, ii.
Christ Church	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	Dr. Steggall	Jerusalem on high	342,Pt.II.
Christus	10.10.10.10.	T. A. Fall	Here, O my Lord, I see	223
Church Triumphant	L.M.	J. W. Elliott	The heavens declare Thy glory	182
Churt	8.4.8.4.	J. Walch	Lord, for to-morrow	397
Claudia	6.5.6.5.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Jesu, meek and gentle	504, ii.
Claudius Ptolomeus	C.M.	Dr. Mann	When wounded sore	110, i.
Clifton	8.7.8.7.D.	R. Jackson	Round the Lord in glory	177
Clinton	C.M.	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	Lord, it belongs not	330
Cloisters	9.8.9.8.D.	Dr. Read	I hear ten thousand	564
Coburg	7.7.7.7.D.	H.R.H. late Prince Consort	"Not your own !" but His	382, i.
Cœli enarrant Gloriam	7.6.7.6 D.	Sir R. P. Stewart	The heavens declare Thy glory	180, ii.
Colchester	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	O Father, in whose great	588
Colmworth	S.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	Come to the morning prayer	8
Columbia	S.M.	F. Linley	Our day of praise is done	54, ii.
Come, gracious Spirit	11.10.11.10. 5.4.5.6.	Sir J. Stainer	Come, gracious Saviour	66
Commandments	L.M.	Geneva Psalter	Accept, O Lord, we	57, i.
Communion	L.M.	W. H. Longhurst	As when the weary	605, i.
Conradus	8.7.8.7.D.	Dr. Mann	Praise the Lord, ye heavens	449, i.
Consecration	7 7.7.7.	Dr. C. Vincent	Take my life, and	376, i.
Copley	11.11.11.11.	Dr. J. Varley Roberts	Jesus is our Shepherd	415, i.
Cordelia	7.6.7.6.D.	T. W. Staniforth	Lord of the living harvest	426

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Corkine	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. Mann	Go forward, Christian	434
Coronæ	S.M.D.	H. Smart	Jesu, my strength	388, iii.
Cosgrove	7.7.7.5.	W. S. Bambridge	Three in One, and One	176, i.
Covenant	6.6.8.4.D.	Sir J. Stainer	The God of Abra'am praise	457, ii.
Coyne	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. Garrett	Hills of the North	554
Crafton	C.M.	Anon.	When cold our hearts	303, ii.
Cressbrook	7.7.7.7.	R. Jackson	Songs of praise the angels	463, ii.
Croft's 148th	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. Croft	We give immortal praise	461
Cross and Crown	8.7.8.7.D.	J. W. Elliott	Who is this, so weak and	131, iii.
Cross of Christ	S.M.	Sir J. Barnby	Not by Thy mighty hand	189, i.
Croydon	S.M.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	I hear the words of love	121, i.
Crucified and Crowned	7.7.7.7.	Dr. C. Vincent	See the destined day arise	117, i.
Cruger	7.6.7.6.D.	German	Hail to the Lord's	556, i.
Crux Salutifera	7.7.7.7.D.	Sir J. Stainer	Saviour, when in dust	96
Culbach	7.7.7.7.	German	Songs of praise the angels sang	463, i.
Culford	7.7.7.7.D.	E. J. Hopkins	While with ceaseless course	28
Curzon	8.6.8.4.	Dr. Mann	Our blest Redeemer, ere	170
Dalkeith	10.10.10.10.	T. Hewlett	Weary of earth and laden	102, ii.
Darwell	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	Rev. J. Darwell	Ye boundless realms	470
Datchett	11.11.11.11.	Sir G. J. Elvey	Oh, bring to Jehovah	583
Day of Rest	7.6.7.6.D.	J. W. Elliott	O day of rest and gladness	49, i.
Day of Wrath	8.8.8.	Sir J. Stainer	Day of wrath, O day	77
Deerhurst	8.7.8.7.D.	J. Langran	Hark the sound of holy voices	318
Delhi	8.8.8.	E. F. Rimbault	Accepted, Perfect	462
Delight	C.M.D.	Sedley Taylor	We love Thee, Lord	366, ii.
Deliverance	C.M.	W. H. Gladstone	How are Thy servants	593, ii.
Departed	6.5.6.5.	W. H. Monk	In the hush of even	206
Derrington	C.M.	Rev. E. C. Perry	O God of Bethel	30
Deva	6.5.6.5.D.(refr.)	E. J. Hopkins	One there is who loves	265
Didymus	S.M.D.	Dr. Mann	Thou art gone up on high	146, i.
Dies Dominica	7.6.7.6.D.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	I need Thee, precious Jesus	276, ii.
Dimon	C.M.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	O Thou who by a star	87, ii.
Dinmore	C.M.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	When all Thy mercies	474, i.
Doctor meus	S.M.	A. J. Eyre	Awake and sing	495, ii.
Dolomite Chant	6.6.6.6.	Anon.	Hush! blessèd are the dead	246
Domine, non sum dignus	C.M.	Dr. H. W. Little	Fountain of good	580
Dominus illuminatis	L.M.	H. S. Irons	O Thou through suffering	584, i.
Dominus misericordiæ	11.10.11.10.10.10.	Sir J. Stainer	Thou knowest Lord, the	614, i.
Dresden	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. 6.6.8.4.	J. A. P. Schulz	We plough the fields	35, ii.
Dretzel	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Anon.	Come to Calvary's holy	129
Dublin	C.M.	Sir J. A. Stevenson	Rest in the Lord	375, ii.
Dudley	6.6.6.6.8.8.	E. F. Rimbault	Join all the glorious names	485, ii.
Dunchurch	C.M.	William Tans'ur	Fill Thou my life	300
Dundee	C.M.	Hart's Psalter	There is no sorrow, Lord	287
Dunelm	L.M.	Dr. C. Vincent	Jesus, where'er Thy people	194
Dura	8.8.8.8.8.8.	H. J. Gauntlett	Lord, shall Thy children	217
Durham	S.M.	Anon.	Blest be Thy love, dear Lord	18
Ealing	L.M.	Sir G. J. Elvey	Before Jehovah's awful	447
Eastburg	7.6.7.6.D.	G. C. Martin	O Master! when Thou	428
East Dean	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. Mann	We saw Thee not when Thou	150
Easter Hymn	7.7.7.7. (Hallel.)	Anon.	Christ the Lord is risen	133
Eastham	7.6.7.6.D.	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	The ocean hath no danger	595
Eaton	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Z. Wyvill	Lord of the harvest, once	40
Ebford	S.M.	Anon.	Grace, 'tis a charming	298
Ede	7.6.8.6.D.	Dr. Mann	Ten thousand times	63
Edelweiss	7.7.8.8.7.7.	Sir R. P. Stewart	When this passing world	355
Eden	6.6.6.6.	Rev. O. M. Feilden	Thy way, not mine	411, ii.
,,	L.M.	L. Mason	Great God, and wilt	511, ii.
Edengrove	8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	S. Smith	There's a Friend for	537
Edina	6.5.6.5.D.	Sir H. S. Oakeley	Saviour, blessèd Saviour	299, i.
Egypt	6.6.8.6.11.	J. Hullah	From Egypt's bondage	413
Ein Feste Burg	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	Martin Luther	A Fortress sure is God	341

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Ellacombe	7.6.7.6.D.	German	We sing a loving Jesus	520, ii.
Ellers	10.10.10.10.	E. J. Hopkins	Saviour, again to Thy	56
Ellerslie	C.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	When I survey life's	616, i.
Ellingham	10.10.10.10.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Oh, fill me with Thy	400, ii.
Elmhurst	8.8.8.6.	E. Drewett	O Holy Saviour, Friend	321, ii.
Eloy	S.M.	Dr. Mann	Blest be Thy love	18
Ely	L.M.	Bishop Turton	Good Lord, the valleys	41, i.
Enfield	S.M.	Edmund Gilding	We come Lord, to Thy feet	500, ii
Epenetus	13.6.13.6.13.13. 13.15. (refr.)	F. R. Havergal	Tell it out among	561
Erculeo	8.8.7.8.8.8.7.	Dr. Mann	For ever to behold	368
Ernan	L.M.	L. Mason	Lord, look upon a	517
Erskine	8.8.8.6.	W. H. Gladstone	O Saviour, I have nought	620
Eternal Home	11.10.11.10.	Dr. Bunnett	Call it not death	250
Eternity	7.7.7.5.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Gracious Spirit, Holy	361, i.
Etiam et mihi	8.7.8.7.3.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Lord, I hear of showers	254, i.
Evans	C.M.	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Not unto us, but Thee	353, i.
Evening Prayer	8.7.8.7.	G. C. Stebbins	. . . .	App. 9
Evensong	10.10.10.10.	J. Langran	Oh, fill me with Thy	400, i.
,,	6.5.6.5.	Rev. E. Seymour	Now the day is over	505, iii.
Evermore	7.7.7.7.	H. J. Gauntlett	Thine for ever, God of love	214
Everton	8.7.8.7.D.	H. Smart	Lord, her watch Thy Church	569
Ewel Tune	C.M.	H. Heron	Oh, that the Lord would	404
Ewing	7.6.7.6.D.	A. Ewing	Jerusalem the golden	344,Pt.II.
Exeter	L.M.	W. Dorrell	How shall a contrite spirit	101, i.
,,	L.M.	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	Jesus, the joy of loving	222, i.
Expectation	S.M.D.	Montague Smith	Lift heart and voice	508, i.
Exultation	S.M.	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	There is no night	347, i.
Fairfield	S.M.D.	Rev. C. T. La Trobe.	Thou art gone up on high	146, ii.
Faith	C.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	There is a path	527, ii.
,,	7.6.7.6.D.	Montague Smith	I lay my sins on Jesus	327, i.
Fatherland	5.5.8.8.5.5.	S. Gee	Jesus, still lead on	410, ii.
Fayrfax	6.6.6.6.D.	Dr. Mann	Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt	612
Feniton Court	8.7.8.7.4.4.7.	E. J. Hopkins	Lead us, heavenly Father	402, ii.
Ferguslie	10.10.10.10.	Montague Smith	Father, again in Jesus'	203
Ferrier	7.7.7.7.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Gentle Jesus, meek	513, i.
Festival	7.7.7.7.	W. H. Monk	Conquering kings their	148
Fides	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	Thou art able, blessèd Jesus	332
Field of Zoan	7.6.7.6.D.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Lord God, in Thee O Father, ever glorious	319, i. Dox. 6
Finchale	8.5.8.3.	W. Ellis	. . . .	App. 6
Finis	P.M.	Dr. Mann	One sweetly solemn thought	623
Firmament	L.M.D.	W. H. Longhurst	The spacious firmament	181
Fitzwilliam	8.8.6.8.8.6.	G. F. Handel	O Love divine, how sweet	359, ii.
Flambard	7.5.7.5.	Dr. Mann	Jesus our Emmanuel	85, ii.
Flavian	C.M.	Barker's Psalm Tunes	O God, unseen, yet	225
Flight of Faith	C.M.D.	Dr. A. L. Peace	The Son of God goes forth	316, ii.
Foel Fras	L.M.	Dr. H. A. Harding	Go, labour on	424
For all the Saints	10.10.10.4.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	For all the saints, who	307, ii.
Fordington	7.5.7.5.	Rev. H. C. G. Moule.	Jesus our Emmanuel	85, i.
For Jesus' sake	8.6.8.6.8.6.8.8.4.	Dr. Mann	For Jesus' sake all sin	610
Fox Howe	9.8.9.8.8.8.	Edwin Edwards	Raise high the notes	239, i.
Framingham	S.M.	Z. Buck	How beauteous are their feet	568, iii.
Franconia	S.M.	German	Blest are the pure in heart	396
Fulham Tune	C.M.	J. Baildon	Bride of the Lamb	74
Gaerwen	8.8.6.	Dr. Mann	To Him who for our sins	484, i.
Gaffurius	9.7.9.7.	Dr. Mann	Oh! who this day	379, ii.
Gallway	S.M.	Dr. E. Miller	We give Thee but Thine own	581, ii.
Garavan	L.M.	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	My glorious Victor	384, i.
Geneva Tune	7.7.7.	Anon.	Holy Spirit, come, we pray	169
Gentle Shepherd	7.8.7.8.7.7.	Dr. A. L. Peace	Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast	252, ii.
German Hymn	7.7.7.7.	I. Pleyel	Jesus loves me, this	549, i.
Gideon	L.M.	Anon.	O Thou through suffering	584, ii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Gildas	S.M.	Attrib. P. Abelard	Sow in the morn	425, i.
Gilding	C.M.	E. Gilding	Jesus, Immortal King	552
Gillingham	L.M.	Rev. H. Moule	Come, Holy Spirit, calm	190
,,	7.6.7.6.D.	E. J. Hopkins	To David's Son	542
Girtford	9.9.9.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. Garrett	I will go in the strength	444
Glenmore	C.M.D.	Dr. J. F. Bridge	Lift up your heads	441, ii.
Glory	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.	Dr. C. Vincent	The sands of time	346, i.
Glory or Newtown	C.M. (refr.)	Anon.	Around the throne	541
God be with you	9.8.8.9.6.6.6.9.	W. G. Tomer	God be with you till we meet	592
Godden Green	C.M.	B. Steane	Walk in the light	420
God is Love	8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.	Anon.	Come, let us all unite	519
Gone Before	P.M.	Dr. Mann	Brother, thou art gone	248
Gonville	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Charles Wood	Eternal Father, strong to save	594
Gopsall	6.6.6.6.8.8.	G. F. Handel	Rejoice, the Lord	497, i.
Gorah	5.5.6.5.5.5.6.5. 6.5.6.5.5.6.6.5.	Charles Wood	Soon, and for ever	622
Gorton	S.M.	Wm. Hollingworth	Come, Lord, and tarry not	67
Gosforth	C.M.	M. Hawdon	Lord, as to Thy dear cross	399, ii.
Goshen	6.5.6.5.D.	Anon.	Little drops of water	530, i.
Goss	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir John Goss	Praise, my soul, the King	496, iii. (2versns.)
Gotha	8.7.8.7.	H.R.H. late Prince Consort	God is love, His mercy	358, i.
Grace	S.M.	Anon.	Not all the blood of beasts	322, ii.
Grainthorpe	8.7.8.7.8.7.	A. H. Brown	Praise, my soul, the King	496, ii.
Grange	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Rev. H. Brown-Borthwick	One there is above all	360
Gratias agimus	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir J. Stainer	For the beauty of	477, iii.
Gratz	7.7.7.7.	Dr. J. Varley Roberts	Ere another Sabbath's	55, i.
Grays	L.M.	S. Webbe	Oh, render thanks	458, ii.
Greek Air	11.8.11.9.11.8.12.9.	Anon.	I think when I read	526, iii.
,, ,,	7.6.7.6.D.	,,	From Greenland s icy	553
Green Hill	C.M.	Dr. A. L. Peace	There is a green hill	524, i.
Greenwood	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	E. Prout	Thou whose almighty	550, iii.
Gresham	8.8.8.6.	Dr. J. F. Bridge	Why should I wait?	266
Gwentholme	C.M.	G. H. S. Lewes	Lord, in Thy name Thy	36, i.
Halesowen	10.10.6.10.	Dr. Steggall	Nearer, O God, to Thee	419, iii.
Hamburg	8.7.8.7.D.	Johann Schop	Saviour breathe an evening	15
Hampstead	7.6.7.6.D.	T. L. Forbes	O brothers, lift your voices	555, ii.
Hampton	L.M.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	O happy day, that fixed	213
Hanover	5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.	Dr. Croft	O worship the King	460, i.
Happy Land	6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.	Anon.	There is a happy land	540
Harcourt	C.M.	Cheetham'sCollection	Father of mercies, in Thy	184
Hardingham	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Rev. H. E. Owen	Guide me, O Thou great	401, i.
,,	7.6.7.6.D.	F. Oddin Taylor	O Father, all-creating	238
Harewood	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	Dr. S. S. Wesley	Christ is our Corner-stone	597
Harlow	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Sawyer	Hail, Thou source of	86, ii.
Harrogate	8.6 8.6.8.8.	G. F. Cobb	Lord of my life, whose	286
Hart's	7.7.7.7.	B. Milgrove	Praise, O praise our God	38, ii.
Hatfield Hall	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. C. Vincent	I lay my sins on Jesus	327, ii.
Havilah	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Why those fears?	403
Hayford	L.M.	J. T. Musgrave	Jesus, and shall it ever be	218
Headingly	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Dr. J. F. Bridge	Come, see the place	139, ii.
Heathlands	7.7.7.7.7.7.	H. Smart	What our Father does	42, i.
Heavenly Dove	L.M.	T. W. Staniforth	Come, gracious Spirit	157, ii.
Heber	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Dr. Steggall	God that madest earth	21
Heinlein	7.7.7.7.	P. Heinlein	See the destined day arise	117, ii.
Helmsley	8.7.8.7.4.7.	T. Olivers (?)	Lo! He comes with clouds	58, iii.
Heriot	10.10.10.10.	J. T. Musgrave	Oh, fill me with Thy	400, iii.
Hermas	11.11.11.11.	F. R. Havergal	Jesus, I will trust Thee	325, i.
Hermon	C.M.	H. E. Ellison	Lord, in the day Thou	414
Hesperus	L.M.	H. Baker	Lord, I am thine	352, ii.
Hindringham	11.8.11.9.	F. A. Mann	I think when I read	526, i.
Hinton Charterhouse	C.M.	Dr. Pearce	For mercies, countless	475, i.
Holkham	6.5.6.5.D. (refr.)	F. A. Mann	Who is on the Lord's side?	438
Holyrood	7.8.7.8.7.7.	Sir R. P. Stewart	Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast	252, i.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Holyrood	S.M.	Anon.	Not by Thy mighty hand	189, ii.
Holywell	C.M.	W. Joy	There is a book, who runs	183
Hope	L.M.	H. S. Irons	Hear, gracious God	98
,,	L.M.	E. J. Hopkins	We are but little children	516
Horsley	C.M.	W. Horsley	There is a green hill	524, ii.
Hosanna	8.8.8.8.11.	Dr. Alan Gray	Hosannah to the living Lord!	202
Houghton	10.10.11.11.	H. J. Gauntlett	Ye servants of God, your	450
Houghton-le-Spring	11.10.11.10.	C. J. Vincent	Praise ye Jehovah	454, i.
Howorth	6.6.6.6.	E. J. Hopkins	If washed in Jesus' blood	533
Huish Episcopi	L.M.	Dr. Pearce	All people that on earth	448, ii.
Hursley	L.M.	P. Ritter	Sun of my soul	11, i.
Hushed was the Evening Hymn	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Sir A. Sullivan	Hushed was the evening hymn	523, i.
Ilford	L.M.	E. Cruse	Stay, trembling soul	232
I Love to Hear	7.6.7.6.D.	John E. West	I love to hear the story	521, ii.
,,	7.6.7.6.D.	G. F. Root	,, ,, ,, ,,	,, iii.
Incarnation	7.7.7.7.7.7.	H. Smart	For the beauty of the earth	477, i.
Ingham	8.7.8.7.11.	Dr. Garrett	Come, ye sinners, poor	260
Ingleside	6.6.6.6.6.6.	Dr. Garrett	When morning gilds the sky	9
In Manus Tuas	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Sir J. Stainer	Now the labourer's task is o'er	247, ii.
Innocents	7.7.7.7.	Anon.	Gentle Jesus, meek Sing we to our God	513, ii. Dox. 4, i
In Sabbato	7.6.7.6.D.	W. H. Monk	Another ev'ning closes	23, i.
Inspruck	8 8.6.8.8.6.	H. Isaac	Lord of the Church	244
Intercession	L.M.	Rt. Rev. Archbp. Maclagan	Lord, speak to me	427, ii.
,,	7.5,7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.	Anon.	When the messengers	565
Irby	8.7.8.7.7.7.	H. J. Gauntlett	Once in royal David's city	522, i.
Irene	7.7.7.5.	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	When the day of toil	606, i.
Irish	C.M.	Anon.	This is the day the Lord. Spirit Divine, attend our	51 158, i.
Isidore	L.M.	Dr. Mann	Come, condescending Saviour	191
Isleworth	8.8.8.6.	Dr. S. Howard	O Thou the contrite	104
Iver	8.8.8.6.	J. C. Wade	Toss'd with rough winds	619
Jerusalem	C.M.	T. W. Staniforth	Jerusalem, my happy home	343, ii.
Jesu, Magister Bone	7.6.7.6.D.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	O Jesus, I have promised	216, ii.
Jesu, my Lord	L.M. (refr.)	Sir J. Barnby	Jesu, my Lord, my God	364, iii.
Jesus of Nazareth	8.8.8.8.8.9.	T. E. Perkins	What means this eager	255
Jordan	C.M.	Anon.	How bright these glorious	314, i.
Jubilate	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	O brothers, lift your voices	555, i.
Just as I am	8.8.8.6.	Sir J. Stainer	Just as I am, without	105, ii.
Kearsley	S.M.	Wm. Hollingworth	To-morrow, Lord, is Thine	256
Kemplay	S.M.	J. T. Musgrave	Come we that love the Lord	464
Kendale	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Mann	Jesus, tender Shepherd	506, i.
Kenilworth	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. Bunnett	Awake ye saints, awake	50
Kensington New	8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. Tilleard	Speed Thy servants	567
Kent	L.M.	J. F. Lampe	Where high the heavenly	149
Kingscroft	D.S.M.	Sir R. P. Stewart	A few more years	26
Kingsdown	8.7.8.7.4.7.	W. L. Viner	Lord, dismiss us with Thy	204, ii.
Kingston	7.7.7.7.	W. E. Belcher	Holy, holy, holy, Lord	293
Kingston Tune	C.M.	Jeremiah Clarke	How are Thy servants	593, i.
Kirkstall	8.4.8.4.8.4.	Dr. Read	My God, I thank Thee	609
Knitsley	C.M.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	Great God, when I approach	122, ii.
Lacrymæ	7.7.7.	Sir A. Sullivan	Lord, in this Thy mercy's	92
Lampadarius	L.M.	Dr. Mann	From every stormy wind	296, i.
Lancashire	7.6.7.6.D.	H. Smart	Rejoice, all ye believers	72
Langleeford	S.M.	J. Garnett	Put thou thy trust	418, ii.
Lastingham	7.6.7.6.	Dr. Alan Gray	In full and glad surrender	377, i.
Lasus	L.M.	Dr. Mann	Come, gracious Spirit	157, i.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Laud	C.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	All hail the power	482, ii.
Laudate pueri	6.6.6.6.	Dr. Garrett	Lord, Thy word abideth	187, i.
Lausanne	7.6.7.6.D.	Lausanne Psalter	The wise may bring	531, i.
Lawes	L.M.	Henry Lawes	Thou, Lord, by strictest	90, ii.
Layham	6.6.6.6.	Dr. Garrett	Lord, Thy word abideth	187, i.
Leeds	S.M.	Anon.	Soldiers of Christ, arise	432, ii.
Leipzig	7.7.7.7.7.7.	J. Schop	. . . .	App. 19
,,	L.M.	J. H. Schein	This day, at Thy creating	48
Leoni	6.6.8.4.	Anon.	The God of Abra'am praise	457, i.
Leoninus	C.M.	Dr. Mann	He giveth His beloved	17
Lewes	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dr. Randall	Glory, glory everlasting	494
Life	12.9.11.9.5.12.9.	E. G. Taylor	There is life for a look	267
Lincolnshire	8.8.8.4.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	O Lamb of God! that tak'st	108, i.
Litany	7.7.7.5.	Anon.	Jesu! from Thy throne	544
,,	8.7.8.7.8.7.	W. Newport	Happy they who trust	333
Littlemore	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Dr. Alan Gray	O Lamb of God, who died	373, i.
Little Reapers	5.6.6.5.9.	M. B. Foster	The fields are all white	545
Llanberis	7.6.7.6.D.	S. Wesley	O brothers, lift your voices	555, iii.
Lo! He comes	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dr. E. J. Monk	Lo! He comes with clouds	58, ii.
Lolworth	7.7.7.7.D.	Dr. Garrett	Hark, the song of Jubilee	570, i.
London New	C.M	Playford's Psalter	There is a fountain	280, i.
Lord of the Harvest	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir J. Barnby	Lord of the Harvest, Thee	39
Lordswood	8.7.8.7.	F. Oddin Taylor	Hark, what mean those holy	84, i.
Lothian	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. E. Bunnett	Hail to the Lord's	556, iii.
Love Divine	8.7.8.7.	Sir J. Stainer	May the love of Christ	305, i.
Lowestoft	7.7.7.7.	F. A. Mann	Gracious Spirit, Love Divine	167
Lubeck	7.7.7.7.	Dr. J. V. Roberts	Let us with a gladsome mind	473, i.
Lucerne	8.8.8.8.8.	German	I'll praise my Maker	468
Luther's Hymn	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Johann Klug	Great God, what do I see	59
Lutterworth	L.M.	Anon.	What various hindrances	289
Lux Alma	L.M.	J. Gauntlett	Fight the good fight	437
Lux Benigna	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	O Lamb of God, who died	373, ii.
Lux Eoi	8.7.8.7.D.	Sir A. Sullivan	Hark, creation's Hallelujah	563
Lux Prima	7.7.7.7.7.3.	Sir. G. A. Macfarren	Jesus, Sun of righteousness	4
Lyncombe	8.8.8.6.	Rev. W. E. Evill	Just as I am—without	105, i.
Macedon	8.8.8.8.8.8.	G. R. Betjemann	Thro' midnight gloom	566
Machpelah	8.8.8.8.8.8.	E. J. Hopkins	My hope is built	356
Maddermarket	6.5.6.5.D.	Dr. Bunnett	Saviour, blessèd Saviour	299, i.
Magdalen	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir J. Stainer	Thou hidden Love	381, i.
,,	C.M.	Anon.	Spirit of Truth, on this	153, i.
Magdalen College	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Dr. William Hayes	Come, see the place	139, i.
Maidstone	7.7.7.7.D.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	Pleasant are Thy courts	196
Mainbourg	8.8.6.	Dr. Mann	To Thee, O Comforter	164, i.
Mainzer	L.M.	J. Mainzer	We sing the praise of Him	126, ii.
Manchester	C.M.	Dr. Wainright	O Thou, who by a star	87, i.
Mandalay	7.7.7.7.	G. F. Cobb	Heavenly Father, may Thy	210
Mannheim	8.7.8.7.4.4.7.	German	Lead us, heavenly Father	402, i.
Mapleton	C.M.	W. H. Tutt	O help us, Lord!	416
Martyrdom	C.M.	Hugh Wilson	As pants the hart	111, i.
Mawson	C.M.	Bishop Turton	There is a Name	489, ii.
Mayence	L.M.	Anon.	We've no abiding city	348, ii.
Melcombe	L.M.	S. Webbe	Spirit of mercy, truth	154
Meletius	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Mann	Saviour, who Thy flock	212
Mendelssohn	7.7.7.7.D.	Mendelssohn	Hark the herald angels	81
Mercy's Day	7.7.7.	J. Crüger	Present with the two or three	283, ii.
Merton	8.7.8.7.	German	Jesus calls us: o'er Father, Son and Holy Ghost	395, iii. Dox. 5
,,	8.7.8.7.D.	A. R. Reinagle	Glorious things of thee	408
Metzler's Redhead No. 66	C.M.	R. Redhead	Jesu, the very thought	488, i.
Mildenhall	8.8.6.8.8.6.	G. C. Martin	Thou God of power	452
Miles Lane	C.M.	W. Shrubsole	All hail the power	482, i.
Miriam	8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. Langran	Hark! the voice of love	120
Missionary	7.6.7.6.D.	L. Mason	From Greenland's icy	553
Missouri	7.7.7.5.	P. T. Lucas	Come to our poor nature's	163, i.
Mitcham	8.7.8.7.D.	E. J. Hopkins	All the way my Saviour	374, iii.
Moldavia	7.7.7.7	German	Bright and joyful is the	80, i.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Monart	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Rev. H. E. Ellison	Blow ye the trumpet	138
Monkland	7.7.7.7.	German	Praise, O praise our God	38, i.
Monkstown	S.M.D.	Dr. Pearce	Jesu, my strength	388, ii.
Monkwearmouth	8.8.8.	Dr. Steggall	Why should I fear	442
Montgomery	L.M.	J. Stanley	Good Lord, the valleys	41, ii.
Monxton	L.M.	Rev. E. L. Hopkins	Lord, how delightful	535
Moorfields	8.7.8.7.	Dr. S. Howard	Lord, we know that Thou	621, iii.
Moorlands	7.6.7.6.D.(refr.)	G. F. Vincent	When, His salvation	529
Moosonee	S.M.	Ed. Pettman	O where shall rest	257
Moravia	S.M.	Rev. L. R. West	This is the day of light	52
Moredon	C.M.	Rev. Dr. Haking	Thou art the way	335, ii.
More Love to Thee	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	W. H. Doane	More love to Thee, O Christ	363, iii.
Morning Hymn	L.M.	F. Barthelemon	Awake my soul, and with	1
Morningside	L.M.	J. M. Bell	I know that my Redeemer	136
Morwellham	8.6.8.6.8.6.	Dr Steggall	Father, I know that all	608, ii.
Moseley	6.6.6.6.	H. Smart	I hunger and I thirst	228, i.
Mount Hermon	7.6.7.6.D.	J. B. Fortay	I could not do without Thee	328, i.
Mount Moriah	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Rejoice, the Lord is	497, ii.
Mount Olivet	10.10.6.10.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Nearer, O God, to Thee	419, ii.
Mount Tabor	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Christ is coming, let creation	60
,, ,,	10.10.10.10.10.10.	Edwin Edwards	Come ye yourselves	245
Mundi Redemptor	L.M.	T. W. Staniforth	Jesu, my Lord	364, ii.
My God, my Father	L.M.	Dr. E. G. Monk	My God, my Father, dost	268
My Song	7.6.7.6.D.	W. H. Doane	My song shall be	483, ii.
Nantwich	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	I bring my sins to Thee	611, i.
Narenza	S.M.	German	Ye servants of the Lord, each	75
National Anthem	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Anon.	God save our gracious Queen	599
Nativity	C.M.	H. Lahee	Come, let us join our	480, ii.
Nearer Home	S.M.D.	I. Woodbury	For ever with the Lord	350
Nebo	6.6.6 6.8.8.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Join all the glorious names	485, i.
Ne derelinquas me	C.M.	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	O Holy Lord, content to fill	211
Newington	7.7.7.7.	Rt Rev. Archbp. Maclagan	Jesus loves me, this I know	549, ii.
New Oxford	C.M.	William Coombs	Calm me, my God	615, i.
New Year	11.11.11.11.	Dr. Mann	Standing at the portal	34
Ninety and Nine	P.M.	Dr. Mann	There were ninety-and-nine	279
Ninia	11.11. (refr.)	Dr. Mann	If I come to Jesus	534, i.
Nivers	7.6.7.6.	Dr. Garrett	The voice that breathed	237, i.
Nobiscum Deus	7.6.7.6.D.	Dr. C. Vincent	The heavens declare Thy	180, i.
Norfolk	L.M.	Dr. S. Howard	Command Thy blessing	291
North Coates	6.5.6.5	Rev. T. R. Matthews	Jesu, meek and gentle	504, iii.
Norton S. Philip	C.M.	Dr. Pearce	As pants the hart	111, ii.
Norwood	8.5.8.3.	A. J. Eyre		App. 5
Nottingham [S. Magnus]	C.M.	Jer. Clarke	The Head, that once	147
Nun Danket	6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.	German	Now thank we all our God	476
Nursling	11.11.11.11.	R. Jackson	Jesus is our Shepherd	415, ii.
Oasis	6.6.6.6.6.6.	G. Lomas	I gave my life for thee	391
Oldenburg	7.7.7.7.	German	Brethren, let us join	479, ii.
Oldham	L.M.	S. Webbe, sen.	Let me be with Thee	351, ii.
Olivet	8.7.8.7.4.7.	G. Hirst	Guide me, O Thou	401, ii.
Old 1st	C.M.D.	Day's Psalter		App. 22
Old 44th	C.M.D.	Day's Psalter	My heart is resting	604, i.
Old 81st	C.M.D.	Day's Psalter	Great King of nations	603, i.
Old Hundredth	L.M.	Genevan Psalter	All people that on earth Praise God, from whom	448, i. Dox. 1, i., ii.
Old 104th	5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	O worship the King	460, ii.
Old 112th	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Martin Luther	Thou hidden Love	381, ii.
Old 113th	8.8.8.8.8.8.D.	Anon.	Thee will I love, my strength	365
Old 148th	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	Anon.	Lord of the worlds above	199
Old Martyrs	C.M.	Hart's Psalter	When cold our hearts	303, i.
Old S. George	C.M.	N. Herrman	I sing the almighty	179, ii.
O quanta qualia	10.10.10.10.	Ancient Plain-song		App. 13

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Ora, Labora	4.10.10.10.4.	Sir R. P. Stewart	Come, labour on	423
Orchard	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. Mann	Go to dark Gethsemane	130
Oremus	10.10.	Dr. C. Vincent	Peace, perfect peace	370, i.
Oriel	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Anon.	To the Name of our salvation Father God, we bow	481 Dox. 9.
Osbern	C.M.D.	Dr. Mann	The Son of God goes forth	316, i.
Osmotherly	S.M.	Dr. E. G. Monk	To bless Thy chosen race	558, ii.
Oxford	L.M.	Sir J. Stainer	Jesu, Thy blood and	128, i.
Packington	8.7 8.7.7.7.	W. Ellis	Once in royal David's city	522, ii.
Paddington	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	Oh render thanks	458, i.
Pakefield	11.11.11.11.	F. A. Mann	Jesus, I will trust Thee	325, ii.
Pancratius	C.M.	Rev. H. H. Woodward	God is in heaven	514, i.
Parma	L.M.	Anon.	All wond'ring on the desert	234, ii.
Pascal	8.8.8.6.	E. J. Hopkins	Just as thou art	106
Paschale Gaudium	7.7.7.7. (Hallel.)	Sir J. Stainer	Christ the Lord is risen	132
Pass me not	8.5.8.5.9.8.5.	W. H. Doane	Pass me not, O gracious	270
Pater omnium	8.8.8.8.8.	H. J. Holmes	Lord, may the inward grace	208
Patmos	7.7.7.7.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	For Thy mercy and Thy	25, ii.
Pax tecum	10.10.	G. T. Caldbeck	Peace, perfect peace	370, iii.
Pearsall	7 6.7.6.D.	German	O God the Rock of Ages	29
Pelaw	C.M.	Dr. Pearce	There is a Name I love	489, i.
Penitentia	10.10.10.10.	Dr. E. Dearle	Come to the wedding, Jesus	240
Percivals	7.7.7.7.	Anon.	Holy Bible, book divine	186
Perotinus	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Mann	Come Thou long expected	88, i.
Peterborough	L.M.	Dr. Boyce	Jesu, Thou wounded Lamb	389
,,	C.M.	Playford's Psalter	Blest day of God	47
Philippi	6.6.4.6.6.6.6.	J. G. Ebeling	My faith looks up to Thee	320, iii.
Phillips	7.7.7.7.	J. T. Musgrave	Sweeter sounds than music	499, i.
Pietas	8.8.6.	Anon.	To Thee O Comforter	164, ii.
Pilgrim	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dr. A. L. Peace	Guide me, O Thou	401, iii.
,,	6.5.6.5.7.7.7.5.	E. J. Hopkins	I'm a little pilgrim	515
Pitsmoor	C.M.	J. Worsley Staniforth	Jesus, our bright and	89, ii.
Portslade	6.5.6.5.	Rev. H. E. Owen	Now the day is over	505, i.
Posen	7.7.7.7.	German	Lamb of God, whose dying	221
Potsdam	S.M.	German	How beauteous are their feet	568, ii.
Praise Thee	6.5.7.5.5.7.10.10.	Dr. Mann	We praise Thee, we bless	174
Princethorpe	11.11.(with refr)	W. Pitts	If I come to Jesus	534, ii.
Pro omnibus Sanctis	10.10.10.4.	Sir J. Barnby	For all the saints, who	307, i.
Propior Deo	10.10.6.10.	Sir A. Sullivan	Nearer, O God, to Thee	419, i.
Purification	C.M.	W. H. Monk	Come, let us to the Lord	100, i.
Quendon	8.8.8.6.	Dr. Garrett	O God of mercy, God of grace.	582, i.
Quilton	L.M.	J. Harrison	Arm of the Lord	576, ii.
Rachel	8.7.8.7.D.	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	Hail, Thou once despisèd	118
Raleigh	6.6.6.6.8.8.	E. Prout	I bring my sins to Thee	611
Ratisbon	7.7.7.7.7.7.	German Chorale	Christ whose glory	7, ii.
Ravenshaw	6.6.6.6.	German		App. 2
Redeemer	L.M.	William S. Vinning	Father of heaven, whose	171
Redhead, No. 1	L.M.	R. Redhead	Our Lord is risen	144
,, No. 46	8.7.8.7.	,,	Hark the notes of angels	152, ii.
,, No. 47	7.7.7.7.	,,	When our heads are bowed	245
,, No. 76	7.7.7.7.7.7.	,,	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	274, ii.
,, No. 114	7.7.7.7.	,,	Father, in Thy name	587
,, No. 136	C.M.	,,	The Spirit breathes upon	188
,, No. 145	8.7.8.7.	,,	Praise the Lord, ye heavens	449, ii.
Redlands	L.M.	Dr. E. G. Monk	Thou Framer of the light	602
Regent Square	8.7.8.7.8.7.	H. Smart	Glory be to God	453
Rejoice	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. Mann	Rejoice, the Lord is King	497, iii.
Rejoice To-day	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	German	Rejoice to-day with	467
Rejoicing	7.7.6. (with refr.)	Anon.	Here we suffer grief and pain	539
Rephidim	8.7.8.7.D.	Dr. Steggall	What a Friend we have	331
Repose	7.7.7.3.	Ferris Tozer	Christian, seek not yet repose	443, ii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Requiem	8.7.8.7.7.7.	W. Schultes	Thou to whom the sick	586
,,	6.5.6.5.D.	Montague Smith	Lay the precious body	249, i.
Rescol	8.7.8.8.7.	Dr. Bunnett	Oh, the bitter shame	394, ii.
Rescue the Perishing	11.10.11.10.11.10.	W. H. Doane	Rescue the perishing	589, i.
Resignation	8.8.8.4.	Montague Smith	My God, my Father, while	393, ii.
Rest	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Dr. E. J. Crow	Now the labourer's task	247, i.
,,	L.M.	Montague Smith	Asleep in Jesus	251, i.
,,	L.M. (refr.)	Sir J. Stainer	Jesu, my Lord	364, i.
Restoration	L.M.	W. E. Belcher	Lord, I am Thine; but	352, i.
Resurrection	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Montague Smith	The happy morn is come	134
Richmond	C.M.	Rev. T. Haweis	O Thou from whom	113, ii.
Roche Abbey	C.M.	T. Worsley Staniforth	The race that long in	83, i.
Rochester	8.8.8.8.8.8.	V. Novello	Leader of faithful souls	406, i.
Rockingham	L.M.	Dr. E. Miller	When I survey My God, and is Thy table	119 219
Rock of Ages	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. E. G. Monk	Rock of Ages, cleft for me	274, i.
,, ,,	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir G. J. Elvey	,, ,, ,, ,,	274, iii.
Rogation	S.M.	W. H. Monk	Come, we that love the Lord	464, i.
Ross	7.7.7.7.	S. Wesley	Bright and joyful is the	80, ii.
Rosthwaite	C.M.	G. F. Cobb	Jesus our bright and	89, i.
Rotz	C.M.	J. B. Bentler	When all Thy mercies	474, ii.
Rutherford	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.	Lausanne Psalter	The sands of time	346, ii.
Rutland Square	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Sir R. P. Stewart	My faith looks up to Thee	320, i.
Ryedale	9.7.9.7.	Dr. Alan Gray	Oh! who this day	379, i.
Ryhope	10.10.	W. Ellis	Peace, perfect peace	370, ii.
Rylstone	S.M.	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	Come, Holy Spirit, come	159
S. Aelred	8.8.8.3.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Fierce raged the tempest	371
S. Agatha	C.M.	F. W. Hird	O Thou from whom	113, iii.
,,	7.7.7.5.	Rev. F. Southcott	When the day of toil	606, ii.
S. Agnes	C.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Jesu, the very thought	488, ii.
,,	S.M.	Rev. Dr. Hayne	Sweet feast of love divine	231
S. Alban	C.M.	Anon.	God is in heaven	514, ii.
S. Alban's	,,	Anon.	God moves in a mysterious	339, ii.
S. Albinus	7.8.7.8.4.	H. J. Gauntlett	Jesus lives: thy terrors now	135
S. Alesius	8.7.8.7.4.7.	A. H. Brown	O'er the realms	559
S. Alphege	7.6.7.6.	H. J. Gauntlett	Brief life is here our portion	344, Pt. I.
S. Anatolius	7.6.7.6.8.8.	A. H. Brown	The day is past and over	24, i.
S. Andrew	8.7.8.7.	E. H. Thorne	Jesus calls us: o'er	395, ii.
S. Anne	C.M.	Dr. Croft	O God, our help in ages past To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	32 Dox. 2
S. Audoën	S.M.	Sir R. P. Stewart	How beauteous are their feet	568
S. Augustine	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	E. Prout		App. 17
S. Austell	8.7 8.7.4.7.	A. H. Brown	Lord, dismiss us with Thy	204, i.
S. Barnabas	6.5.6.5.D.	F. R. Havergal	Lay the precious body	249, ii.
S. Bartholomew	C.M.	Rev. R. R. Chope	Salvation! oh the joyful sound	465, ii.
,,	L.M.	H. Duncalf	Now that the daylight	6
S. Bees	7.7.7.7.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Hark, my soul, it is the Lord	362
S. Benet	7.7.7.7.7.7.	W. H. Williamson	God of mercy, God of grace	478, ii.
S. Bernard	C.M.	W. Richardson	When wounded sore	110, ii.
S. Bridget's	S.M.	Dr. S. Howard	Have mercy, Lord, on me	95, i.
S. Bruno	7.7.7.7.7.7.	J. Hullah	Quiet, Lord, my froward	336
S. Burian	L M.	A. H. Brown	Yes, God is good	178, i.
S. Catherine	S.M.	F. C. Atkinson	Come, Holy Spirit, come	512, iii.
,,	7.6.7.6.D.	Rev. R. F. Dale	O Jesus, I have promised	216
S. Catherine's New	L.M.	T. W. Staniforth	How shall a contrite	101, ii.
S. Catherine's Tune	,,	Thomas Wood	Oh come, loud anthems	459
S. Cecilia	6.6.6.6.	Rev. Dr. Hayne	Thy kingdom come	65
,,	7.6.7.6.	Rev. R. R. Chope	How long, O Lord, our	69, ii.
S. Cecilia's	8.7.8.7.D.	E. H. Thorne	Father, we would plead	577
S. Clement	9.8.9.8.	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	The day Thou gavest	16
,,	7.7.7.7.	Rev. R. R. Chope	Holy Spirit, faithful Guide	168
S. Clement's	C.M.	Dr. S. Howard	Lord, I believe a rest	329
S. Crispin	8.8.8.6.	Sir G. J. Elvey	Just as I am—without one plea	105, iii.
S. Cyprian	6.6.6 6.	Rev. R. R. Chope	Lord, Thy word abideth	187, iii.
S. Cyril	8.7.8.7.D.	Rev. Dr. Haking	Is thy cruse of comfort	431
,,	10.10.	Dr. C. Vincent.	O King of mercy	233, ii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
S. David	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	Sing we the song of those	312, i.
S. Drostane	L.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Ride on ! ride on	116
S. Dunstan	6.6.6.6.	Rev. Dr. Hayne	I hunger and I thirst	228, ii.
,,	C.M.	J. Hay	O Jesus Christ, grow Thou	386
S. Edmund	S.M.	Edmund Gilding	We come, Lord, to Thy feet	500, i.
S. Edward	L.M.	Bishop Turton	We've no abiding city	348, i.
S. Elwyn	C.M.D.	E. J. Hopkins	We love Thee, Lord	366, i.
S. Ethelbert	8.7.8.7.D.	F. Oddin Taylor	See the Conqueror mounts	143, ii.
S. Etheldreda	C.M.	Bishop Turton	No condemnation	323, ii.
S. Fabian	7.7.7.7.D.	Sir J. Barnby	Jesu, Lover of my soul	295
S. Francis	C.M.	G. A. Lohr	When I survey life's varied	616, ii.
S. Fulbert	C.M.	H. J. Gauntlett	Spirit of truth, Thy grace	161
S. George	S.M.	H. J. Gauntlett	For all Thy saints, O Lord	306
,,	7.7.7.7.D.	Sir G J. Elvey	Come, ye thankful people	37
S. George's, Bolton	7.6.7.6.D.	J. Walch	We sing a loving Jesus	520, i.
S. Gertrude	11.11.11.11.(refr.)	Sir A. Sullivan	Onward, Christian soldiers	435
S. Godric	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	To Thee, our God	600
S. Gregory	C.M.	Dr. Wainwright	Oh for a thousand tongues	487, ii.
,,	L.M.	German	Jesus, Thou joy of loving	222, ii.
S. Gregory's Tune	C.M.	Dr. Croft	I sing the almighty	179, i.
S. Guron	7.7.7.7.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	Ere another Sabbath's close	55, ii.
S. Helena	S.M.	Anon.	Revive Thy work, O Lord	253, i.
S. Hugh	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins	Light of the lonely	68
S. Ishmael	S.M.D.	Dr. C. Vincent	Crown Him with many	151, ii.
S. James	C.M.	R. Courtville	Thou art the Way	335, i.
S. Jerome	L.M.	Frelinghausen	For Erin plead we	578
S. Jude	S.M.	W. Horsley	Put thou thy trust	418, i.
S. Just	8.7.8.7.	G. Percy Harris	Hail, thou source of	86, i.
S. Justin	8.8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir J. Barnby	O King of kings, before	175
S. Kerrian	7.7.7.	German	Present with the two or three	283, i.
S. Lawrence	C.M.	W. H. Longhurst	There is a safe and secret	334
,,	L.M.	Dr. Hayne	Great God of Abra'am	575
,,	8.7.8.7.	Ferris Tozer	Saviour, sprinkle many	560, ii.
S. Leonard	C.M.	H. Smart	Lord, in Thy name Thy	36, ii.
S. Margaret	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	F. A. Mann	More love to Thee	363
S. Mark	C.M.	E. F. Rimbault	Come, let us join our friends	313, i.
S. Martin	6.6.6.6.	German	Lord, Thy word abideth	187, ii.
S. Martin's	7.7.7.7.	Dr. A. L. Peace	For Thy mercy and Thy	25, iii.
,,	C.M.	Anon.	Oh for a thousand tongues	487, i.
S. Mary	C.M.	Playford's Psalter	O Lord, turn not Thy face	94
S. Mary, Kilburn	10.10.	E. D. Pettman	O King of mercy	233, i.
S. Mary Magdalene	6.5.6.5.D.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Little drops of water	530, ii.
S. Mary, Winton	L.M.	J. Bishop	Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	469
S. Matthew	C.M.D.	Attrib. Dr. Croft (two versions)	Thine arm, O Lord	585
S. Matthias	C.M.	Orlando Gibbons	From the four winds	165
S. Maurice	8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. Alan Gray	Thou art coming, O my	61
S. Michael	S.M.	Day's Psalter	Stand up, and bless the Lord Give to the Father praise	466 Dox. 3
S. Mildred	7.7.7.7.	J. H. Knecht	Let us with a gladsome mind	473, iii.
S. Mildred	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	Dr. Steggall	Sweet place, sweet place	342, Pt. I.
S. Nicholas	L.M.	W. Ellis	My blessèd Saviour	367, i.
,,	8.7.8.7.D.	Dr. J. F. Bridge	Lord, Thy ransomed Church	70
S. Nicholas, Radstock	C.M.	Dr. Pearce	Jerusalem, my happy home	343, i.
S. Odo of Clugny	L.M.	Dr. Mann	Oh, timely happy	2
S. Olave	L.M.	R. Hudson	Accept, O Lord, we humbly	57, ii.
S. Oswald	8.7.8.7.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Through the night of	409, ii.
,,	6.6.6.6.	E. F. Rimbault		App. 3
S. Oswin	C.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	How sweet the Name	490, ii.
S. Patrick	6.6.8.6.8.8.	Sir R. P. Stewart	Jesus, I rest on Thee	326
S. Paul	C.M.	Anon.	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly	156
S. Peter	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle	How sweet the Name	490, i.
S. Petersburg	8.8.8.8.8.8.	D. Bortnianski	Great Ruler of the land	596
S. Peter's Tune	C.M.	S. Long	Great God, when I approach	122, i.
S. Raphael	8.7.8.7.4.7.	E. J. Hopkins	Jesus, Lord of Life and	103
,,	L.M.	Rev. E. Seymour	From every stormy wind	296, ii.
S. Saviour	C.M.	F. G. Baker	We bless Thee for Thy	369, i.
S. Sepulchre	L.M.	G. Cooper	O Thou to whose all-searching	91, ii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
S. Servan	7.7.7.5.	E. H. Thorne	Come to our poor nature's	163, ii.
S. Stephen	C.M.	Rev. W. Jones	Come, let us join our	480, i.
S. Swithin	7.7.7.7.	J. Schop	Now begin the heavenly	486, i.
,,	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. Alan Gray	Thou hidden source	302
S. Sylvester	8.7.8.7.&8.8.8.8.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Days and moments	27
S. Theodulph	7.6.7.6.D.	M. Teschner	All glory, laud and honour	115
S. Thomas	7.7.7.7.	E. H. Thorn	Now the daylight goes	507
,,	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Anon.	Lo, He comes with clouds	58, i.
,,	S.M.	A. Williams	Awake, and sing the	495, iii.
S. Timothy	7.7.7.7.	W. Woodward	Now begin the heavenly	486, ii.
S. Trond	8.7.8.7.	German	The King of love my	227
S. Vincent	L.M.	J. Uglow	Great God, and wilt Thou	511, i.
S. Werburgh	C.M.	Sir R. P. Stewart	No, not despairingly	114
S. Wilfrid	C.M.	F. W. Hird	Hark the glad sound	62, ii.
Sacrament	9.8.9.8.	E. J. Hopkins	Salvation ! oh the joyful	App. 12
Salisbury	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter		465, i.
Salzburg	7.7.7.7.D.	T. Rosenmuller	Hark ! the song of jubilee Holy Father, Fount	570, iii. Dox. 7
Samos	7.7.7.3.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Christian, seek not yet repose	443, iii.
Sana	8.7.8.7.	A. M. Kendall	Thro' the night of	409, i.
Sanctuary	9.8.9.8.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson		App. ii
,,	8.7.8.7.D.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Hark the sound of holy	318, ii.
Sandringham	7.7.7.7.	J. T. Musgrave	Sweeter sounds than music	499
San Remo	7.7.7.7. (with Hallel.)	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	Hail the day that sees Him	145
Sarratt	,,	Rev. T. R. Matthews	Prince of Peace control	372, ii.
Saviour, like a Shepherd	8.7.8.7.8.7.	H. W. Richmond	Saviour, like a shepherd	510, ii.
Saxby	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews	As when the weary	605, i.
Saxony	L.M.	German	God of that glorious	209
Scopas	8.7.8.7.D.	C. Hancock	Who is this, so weak	131, i.
Scudamore	8.7.8.7.	Rev. R. R. Chope		App. 10
Seal	11.10.11.10.9.11.	B. Steane		App. 21
Seawardstone	11.10.11.10.11.10.	F. A. Mann	Rescue the perishing, care for	589, ii.
Second Advent	S.M.D. (refr.)	Dr. A. L. Peace	The Church has waited long	64
Sefton	L.M.	J. B. Calkin	O Master, let me walk	430
Seighford	C.M.	Rev. E. C. Perry	Spirit of truth, on this	153, ii.
Seraphim	8.8 8.8 8.8.	German	When gath'ring clouds	618
Sharon	7.7.7.7.	Dr. W. Boyce	Prince of Peace, control	372, i.
Sharow	L.M.	Dr. Alan Gray	Ride on ! ride on in majesty	116, i.
Sherborne	6.6.8.6.8.8.	J. T. Musgrave	Change is our portion	338
Shoreditch	7.7.7.7.	Dr. W. Boyce	Sinful, sighing to be blessèd	99
Showers of Blessing	8.7.8.7.3.	Rt. Rev. Archbp. Maclagan	Lord, I hear of showers	254, ii.
Shrewsbury	C.M.D.	Dr. W. Hayes	Great King of nations	603, ii.
Shropshire	L.M.	E. J. Hopkins	Thou Lord, by strictest	90, i.
Sicilian Mariners	8.7.8.7.	Anon.	Jesus, tender shepherd	506, iii.
Siloam	C.M.	Dr. A. L. Peace	By cool Siloam's shady rill	528, ii.
Silverton	S.M.D.	J. B. Fortay	I was a wandering sheep	279
Silvester	S.M.	Dr. Mann	The day, O Lord, is spent	19
Sindair	7.6.7.6.D.	J. T. Musgrave	I could not do without Thee	328, ii.
Sing to the Lord	L.M. (refr.).	Sir J. Barnby	Sing to the Lord a joyful	455
Sinners received	7.7.7.7. (refr.).	Dr. Bunnett	Sinners Jesus will receive	262
Sirah	8.7.8.7.	Rev. W. H. Havergal	Come Thou long-expected	88, ii.
Sitnah	8.7.8.7.	Rev. W H. Havergal	Saviour, while my heart is	215, ii.
Skelton	7.6.7.6.	Dr. Alan Gray	How long, O Lord our	69, i.
Slingsby	8.7.8.7.	Rev. E. S. Carter	Souls of men, why will ye	259
,,	8.6.8.6.8.6.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Father, I know that all	608, i.
Slough	8.5.8.5.	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	Art thou weary, art thou	263, ii.
Solatium caritatis	8.7.8.7.	Dr. C. Vincent	Saviour, sprinkle many	560, i.
Somerton	C.M.	J. F. Burrowes	Incarnate God ! the soul	340, i.
Something for Thee	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dr. Mann	Saviour ! Thy dying	380, ii.
Southam	C.M.	T. Tomkins	Come, let us to the Lord	100, ii.
South Kilvington	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. E. G. Monk	Hush'd was the evening	523, ii.
Southport	8.4.8.4.	G. Lomas	O Lamb of God ! that tak'st	108, ii.
Southwark	C.M.	Dr. Christopher Tye.	The morning bright	503
Southwell	S.M.	Denham Psalter	Have mercy, Lord, on me	95, ii.
Spean	11.10.11.10.	Dr. J. F. Bridge		App. 15
Spes Unica	8.7.8.7.4.4.7.	Dr. Cooper Perry	Lead us, heavenly Father	402, iii.

Name of Tune.	Metre.	Composer.	First Line of Hymn.	No.
Springhill	8.7.8.7.	Rev. W. F. Hurndall	Thro' the night of	409, iii.
Stafford	7.7.7.7.	S. Wesley	Brethren, let us join	479, i.
Stand up for Jesus	7.6.7.6.D.	G. J. Webb	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	433
Stanley	L.M.D.	Dr Mann	Lord, cause Thy face	601
Stockton	C.M.	T. Wright	Far from these narrow	349, i.
Stoke Newington	8.7.8.7.8.7.	W. H. Monk	Saviour, like a Shepherd	510, i.
Stratford	L.M.	W. C. Filby	Asleep in Jesus	251, ii.
Stratton	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Dr. Garrett	More love to Thee	362, ii.
Streatham	C.M.	Sir G. J. Elvey	Thy Word is like a garden	536
Stummer	L.M.	P. Hellendaal	Great God, whose universal	562, ii.
Stuttgard	8.7.8.7.	German	God is love, His mercy	358, ii.
Stuyvesant	C.M.D.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	The tender light of home	590
Submission	L.M.	W. H. Longhurst	O Lord, Thy heavenly grace	387, i.
Substitution	8.6.8.6.8.6.	Ira D. Sankey	Go not far from me	607
,,	,,	Montague Smith	O Christ! what burdens	127
Sun of my Soul	L.M.	Rev. Canon P. Smith	Sun of my soul	11, ii.
Sudeley	C.M.	Sir J. Stainer	Heal us, Emmanuel	107
Sunbury	C.M.	F. A. Mann	O Lord, our hearts	501, ii.
Sunnyside	8.7.8.7.	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	Hark, the notes of angels	152, i.
Sunset	S.M.	Rev. H. E. Ellison	Our day of praise is done	54, i.
Swabia	S.M.	German	We give Thee but Thine own	581
Swanland	7.6.7.6.D.	Sir J. Barnby	O Saviour, precious Saviour	498
Swiftly Waning	7.6.7.6.	Montague Smith		App. 10
Syria	7.7.7.7.D.	Anon.	Little travellers Zionward	548
Tadcaster	6.5.6.5.D.(refr.).	E. J. Hopkins	Who is on the Lord's side?	438, i.
Take me as I am	8.8.8.6. (refr.).	Ira D. Sankey	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee	273
Taking the Cross	8.7.8.7.D.	P. P. Bliss	Jesus, I my cross	421
Tallis' Ordinal	C.M.	T. Tallis	Now, greatest Lord, Thine arm	33
Temple	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	E. J. Hopkins	Through the love of God	357
Terne	C.M.	Rev. E. Seymour	Far from these narrow scenes	349, ii.
Tettenhall	L.M.	F. A. Mann	We speak of the realms	538, ii.
Tetworth	8.7.8.8.7.	Dr. Garrett	Oh, the bitter shame	394, i.
Thanet	7.7.7.5.	B. Barton	Lord of mercy and of might	271, i.
Thanksgiving	7.7.7.D.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	"Not your own!" but His	382, ii.
,,	L.M.	Rev. Dr. Dykes	Lord, speak to me	427, i.
The Living Word	P.M.	Dr. A. L. Peace	Thou didst leave Thy throne	123
The Strain Upraise	P.M.	Dr. W. Hayes	The strain upraise of joy	451
Thirsk	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Boyce	Hark what mean those holy	84, ii.
Thornbridge	8.7.8.7.	R. Jackson	God is love, His mercy	358, iii.
Thorney	8.8.6.8.8.6.	R. Jackson	To Him who for our sins	484, ii.
Thornfield	6.6.8.4.	Dr. C. Vincent	With the sweet word	591, i.
Thou knowest, Lord	11.10.11.10.10.10.	Sir J. Barnby	Thou knowest, Lord, the	614, ii.
Tibi arbitrium	6.6.8.4.	Dr. Cooper Perry	With the sweet word	591, iii.
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Morningside	J. M. Bell	136
My God, my Father	Dr. E. G. Monk	268
Ne derelinquas me	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	211
Norfolk	Dr. S. Howard	291
Oldham	S. Webbe, sen.	341, ii.
Old Hundredth	Genevan Psalter	448, i.,
,, ,,	,, ,,	Dox.1, i.
Ombersley	W. H. Gladstone	557, ii.
Oxford	Sir J. Stainer	128, i.
Paddington	Rev. T. R. Matthews	458, i.
Parma	Anon.	234, ii.
Peterborough	Dr. Boyce	389
Quilton	J. Harrison	576, ii.
Redeemer	Wm. S. Vinning	171
Redhead No. 4	R. Redhead	144
Redlands	Dr. E. G. Monk	602
Rest	Montague Smith	251, i.
Restoration	W. E. Belcher	352, i.
Rockingham	Dr. E. Miller	119, 219
S. Bartholomew	H. Duncalf	6
S. Burian	A. H. Brown	178, i.
S. Catherine's Tune	Thos. Wood	459
S. Catherine's New	T. W. Staniforth	101, ii.
S. Drostane	Rev. Dr. Dykes	116, ii.
S. Edward	Bp. Turton	348, i.
S. Gregory	German	222, ii.
S. Jerome	Frelinghausen	578
S. Lawrence	Rev. Dr. Hayne	575
S. Mary, Winton	J. Bishop	469
S. Odo of Clugny	Dr. Mann	2
S. Olave	R. Hudson	57, ii.
S. Paul	J. F. Lampe	149
S. Raphael	Rev. E. Seymour	296, ii.
S. Sepulchre	G. Cooper	91, ii.
S. Vincent	J. Uglow	511, i.
Saxby	Rev. T. R. Matthews	605, ii.
Saxony	German	209
Sefton	J. B. Calkin	430
Sharow	Dr. Alan Gray	116, i.
Shropshire	E. J. Hopkins	90, i.
Sing to the Lord	Sir J. Barnby	455
Stratford	W. C. Filby	251, ii.
Streatham	Sir G. J. Elvey	536
Stummer	P. Hellendaal	562, ii.
Submission	W. H. Longhurst	387, i.
Sun of my soul	Rev. Canon P. Smith	11, ii.
Tettenhall	F. A. Mann	538, ii.
Thanksgiving	Rev. Dr. Dykes	427, i.
Torquay	G. Percy Harris	178, ii.
Truro	Dr. Burney	197
Truth	E. Silas	384, ii.
Uffingham	Jer. Clarke	290
Universe	John C. Ward	557, i.
Walton	Dr. Garrett	93, i.
Wareham	W. Knapp	242
Warrington	Rev. L. R. Harrison	53
Where Thou art	Sir J. Stainer	351, i.

LONG METRE—*continued.*

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Widdup	A. Widdup	46, ii.
Wilton	S. Stanley	292
Winchester New	German	456
Winscott	Dr. S. S. Wesley	412
Worcester	J. Stanley	446
Wyddiall	Sir R. P. Stewart	387, ii.

L.M. (with Refrain).

Jesu, my Lord	Sir J. Barnby	364, iii.
Mundi Redemptor	T. W. Staniforth	364, ii.
Rest	Sir J. Stainer	364, i.

L.M.D.

Firmament	W. H. Longhurst	181
Stanley	Dr. Mann	601

4.10.10.4.

Ora, Labora	Sir R. P. Stewart	423

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

Hanover	Dr. Croft	460, i.
Old 104th	Ravenscroft's Psalter	460, ii.

5.5.6.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.5.6.6.5.

Goragh	Charles Wood	622

5.5.8.8.5.5.

Fatherland	S. Gee	410, ii.
Weston	J. Edwards	410, i.

5.6.6.5.9.

Little Reapers	M. B. Foster	545

6.4.6.4.5.5.4.

Torkesey	Dr. Mann	324

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

All for Jesus	Rev. R. Lowry	380, i.
More Love to Thee	W. H. Doane	363, iii.
S. Augustine	E. Prout	App. 17
S. Margaret	F. A. Mann	363, i.
S. Werburg	Sir R. P. Stewart	114
Something for Thee	Dr. Mann	380, ii.
Stratton	Dr. Garrett	363, ii.

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Alfarabius	Dr. Mann	73
Happy Land	Anon.	540

6.5.6.5.

Caswall	Fr. Filitz	504, i.
Claudia	F. R. Havergal	504, ii.
Departed	W. H. Monk	206
Evensong	Rev. E. Seymour	505, iii.
North Coates	Rev. T. R. Matthews	504, iii.
Portslade	Rev. H. E. Owen	505, i.
Wingfield	R. Jackson	505, ii.
Worship	Dr. Mann	284

6.5.6.5.D.

Edina	Sir H. S. Oakeley	299, i.
Goshen	Anon.	530, i.
Maddermarket	Dr. Bunnett	299, ii.
Requiem	Montague Smith	249, i.
S. Barnabas	F. R. Havergal	249, ii.
S. Mary Magdalene	Rev. Dr. Dykes	530, ii.

6.5.6.5. (with Refrain).

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Deva	E. J. Hopkins	265
Holkham	F. A. Mann	438, ii.
Tadcaster	E. J. Hopkins	438, i.
Wincobank	Rev. A. W. Hamilton-Gell	438, iii.

6.5.6.5.7.7.7.5.

Pilgrim	E. J. Hopkins	515

6.5.7.5.5.7.10.10.

Praise Thee	Dr. Mann	174

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Burtius	Dr. Mann	551, ii.
Greenwood	E. Prout	551, iii.
National Anthem	Anon.	599
Philippi	J. G. Ebeling	320, iii.
Rutland Square	Sir R. P. Stewart	320, i.
Trinity	F. Giardini	551, i.
Upton	Rev. H. Parr	320, ii.
Weston	Dr. Dyer	App. 18

6.6.6.6.

Adwell	W. S. Bambridge	411, i.
Bardfield	Dr. Garrett	411, iii.
Dolomite Chant	Anon.	246
Eden	Rev. O. M. Feilden	411, ii.
Howorth	E. J. Hopkins	533
Layham	Dr. Garrett	187, i.
Moseley	H. Smart	228, i.
Ravenshaw	German	App. 2
S. Cecilia	Rev. Dr. Hayne	65
S. Cyprian	Rev. R. R. Chope	187, iii.
S. Dunstan	Rev. Dr. Hayne	228, ii.
S. Martin	German	187, ii.
S. Oswald	E. F. Rimbault	App. 3

6.6.6.6. (with Refrain).

Audi Jesum	Sir R. P. Stewart	297

6.6.6.6.D.

Fayrfax	Dr. Mann	612

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Alnwick	Dr. Howard	282
Children's Voices	E. J. Hopkins	502
Christ Church	Dr. Steggall	343
Darwell	Rev. J. Darwell	470
Harewood	Dr. S. S. Wesley	597
Old 148th	Anon.	199
S. Mildred	Dr. Steggall	342, i.

6.6.6.6.6.6

Ingleside	Dr. Garrett	9
Oasis	G. Lomas	391

6.6.6.6.8.8.

Coyne	Dr. Garrett	554
Croft's	Dr. Croft	461
Dudley	E. F. Rimbault	485, ii.
Gopsall	G. F. Handel	497, i.
Hushed was the Evening Hymn	Sir A. Sullivan	523, i.
Kenilworth	Dr. Bunnett	50
Monart	Rev. H. E. Ellison	138
Mount Moriah	Rev. W. H. Havergal	497, ii.
Nantwich	Rev. T. R. Matthews	611, i.
Nebo	Rev. W. H. Havergal	485, i.
Raleigh	E. Prout	611, ii.

6.6.6.6.8.8.—*continued.*

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Rejoice	Dr. Mann	497, iii.
Resurrection	Montague Smith	134
S. Godric	Rev. Dr. Dykes	600
South Kilvington	Dr. E. G. Monk	523, ii.

6.6.8.4.

Thornfield	Dr. C. Vincent	591, i.
Tibi arbitrium	Dr. Cooper Perry	591, iii.
Verbum Pacis	G. Lomas	591, ii.

6.6.8.4.D.

Abraham	J. Hill	457, iii.
Covenant	Sir J. Stainer	457, ii.
Leoni	Anon.	457, i.

6.6.8.6.8.8.

S. Patrick	Sir R. P. Stewart	326
Sherborne	J. T. Musgrave	338

6.6.8.6.11.

Egypt	J. Hullah	413

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

Nun Danket	German	476

7.5.7.5.

Flambard	Dr. Mann	85, ii.
Fordington	Rev. H. C. G. Moule	85, i.

7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

Boxgrove	Dr. Read	598
Intercession	Anon.	565

7.6.7.6.

Argyle	E. H. Turpin	377, ii.
All things Bright	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	518, i.
All things Bright	W. H. Monk	518, ii.
Bride	Dr. Mann	237, ii.
Lastingham	Dr. Alan Gray	377, i.
Nivers	Dr. Garrett	237, i.
S. Alphege	H. J. Gauntlett	344, ii.
S. Cecilia	Rev. R. R. Chope	69, ii.
Skelton	Dr. Alan Gray	69, i.
Swiftly Waning	Montague Smith	App. 7
Walkelyn	Dr. G. B. Arnold	574

7.6.7.6.D.

Angel's Story	Dr. Mann	521, i.
Angel Tower	W. H. Longhurst	281
Aurelia	Dr. S. S. Wesley	445
Barton	E. H. Thorne	193
Bernburg	H. G. Hassley	294
Berno	Dr. Mann	49, ii.
Bristan	Dr. Mann	23, ii.
Burngreave	T. W. Staniforth	276, i.
Canaan	Dr. C. Vincent	185, ii.
Ceylon	S. Reay	531, ii.
Chebar	H. Smart	319, ii.
Cœli enarrant Gloriam	Sir R. P. Stewart	180, ii.
Corkine	Dr. Mann	434
Cordelia	T. W. Staniforth	426
Crüger	German	556, i.
Day of Rest	J. W. Elliott	49, i.
Dies Dominica	Rev. Dr. Dykes	276, ii.
Eastburg	G. C. Martin	428
Eastham	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley	595
Ewing	A. Ewing	344, ii.

7.6.7.6.D.—*continued.*

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Ellacombe	German	520, ii.
Faith	Montague Smith	327, i.
Field of Zoan	Rev. W. H. Havergal	319, i., Dox. 6
Gillingham	E. J. Hopkins	542
Greek Air	Anon.	553, i.
Hampstead	T. L. Forbes	555, ii,
Hardingham	F. Oddin Taylor	238
Hatfield Hall	Dr. C. Vincent	327, ii.
I Love to Hear	John E. West	521, ii.
I Love to Hear	G. F. Root	521, iii.
In Sabbato	W. H. Monk	23, i.
Jesu, Magister Bone	Rev. Dr. Dykes	216, i.
Jubilate	Dr. C. H. H. Parry	555, i.
Lancashire	H. Smart	72
Lausanne	Lausanne Psalter	531, i.
Llanberis	S. Wesley	555, iii.
Lothian	Dr. E. Bunnett	556, iii.
Missionary	L. Mason	553, ii.
Mount Hermon	J. B. Fortay	328, i.
My Song	W. H. Doane	483, ii.
Nobiscum Deus	Dr. C. Vincent	180, i.
Pearsall	German	28
S. Catherine	Rev. R. F. Dale	216, ii.
S. George's, Bolton	J. Walch	520, i.
S. Theodulph	M. Teschner	115
Sindair	J. T. Musgrave	328, ii.
Stand up for Jesus	G J. Webb	433
Swanland	Sir J. Barnby	498
Trinity College	Dr. Alan Gray	556, ii.
Uppark	E. J. Hopkins	185, i.
Valley of Zeboim	Rev. W. H. Havergal	308
Venite ad Me	Sir J. Barnby	264
Whittemore	R. Jackson	483, i.

7.6.7.6.D. (with Refrain.)

Moorlands	G. F. Vincent	529

7.6 7.6.7.6.7.5.

Glory	Dr. C. Vincent	346, i.
Rutherford	Lausanne Psalter	346, ii.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4.

Bathe	Dr. Mann	35, i.
Dresden	J. A. P. Schulz	35, ii.

7.6.7.6.7.7.

Buildwas	G. F. Cobb	224

7.6.7.6.8.8.

Chorale	German	24, ii.
S. Anatolius	A. H. Brown	24. i.

7.6.8.6.

Aspiration	Dr. A. L. Peace	532, i.
Belfrey	Rev. E. S. Carter	532, ii.

7.6.8.6.D.

Ede	Dr. Mann	63

7.6.8.8.6.

Child Service	H. Elliot Button	547

7.7.6. (with Refrain).

Lux Prima	Sir G. A. Macfarren	4
Rejoicing	Anon.	539

7.7.6.7.7.6.7.7.8.7.7.6.

Caius	Charles Wood	546

7.7.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Geneva Tune	Anon.	169
Lacrymæ	Sir A. Sullivan	92
Mercy's Day	J. Crüger	283, ii.
S. Kerrian	German	283, i.

7.7.7.5.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Agnes	Dr. Bunnett	544, ii.
Angelus	R. Jackson	271, ii.
Capetown	Fr. Filitz	176, ii.
Cosgrove	W. S. Bambridge	176, i.
Eternity	Dr. S. S. Wesley	361, i.
Irene	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	606, i.
Litany	Anon.	544, i.
Missouri	P. T. Lucas	163, i.
S. Agatha	Rev. F. Southgate	606, ii.
S. Servan	E. H. Thorne	163, ii.
Thanet	V. Barton	271, i.
Trinity	Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey	20
Vesperi Lux	Rev. Dr. Dykes	361, ii.

7.7.7.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Agape	Anon.	543
Alcester	Dr C. H. Lloyd	25, i.
Alpha	Dr. G. Prior	201
Audley	H. J. Gauntlett	572, ii.
Battishill	J. Battishill	376, ii.
Buckland	Rev. W. Hayne	162
Cantone	Dr. Mann	205
Christ Chapel	Dr. Steggall	310, ii.
Consecration	Dr. C. Vincent	376, i.
Cressbrook	R. Jackson	463, ii.
Crucified and Crowned	Dr. C. Vincent	117, i.
Culbach	German	463, i.
Easter Hymn	Anon.	133
Evermore	H. J. Gauntlett	214
Ferrier	Rev. Dr. Dykes	513, i.
Festival	W. H. Monk	148
German Hymn	I. Pleyel	549, i.
Gratz	Dr. J. V. Roberts	55, i.
Hart's	B. Milgrove	38, ii.
Heinlein	P. Heinlein	117, ii.
Innocents	Anon.	513, ii., Dox. 4
Kingston	W. E. Belcher	293
Laudate Pueri	F. G. Edwards	473, ii.
Lowestoft	F. A. Mann	167
Lubeck	German	473, i.
Mandalay	G. F. Cobb	210, i.
Moldavia	German	80, i.
Monkland	German	38, i.
Newington	Rt. Rev. Archbishop Maclagan	549, ii.
Oldenburg	German	479, ii.
Patmos	Rev. W. H. Havegal	25, ii.
Percivals	Anon.	186
Phillips	J. T. Musgrave	499, i.
Posen	German	221
Redhead No. 47	R. Redhead	245
Redhead No. 114	R. Redhead	587
Ross	S. Wesley	80, ii.
S. Bees	Rev. Dr. Dykes	362
S. Clement	Rev. R. R. Chope	168
S. Guron	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	55, ii.
S. Martin's	Dr. A. L. Peace	25, iii.
S. Mildred	J. H. Knecht	473, iii.
S. Swithin	J. Schop	486, i.
S Timothy	W. Woodward	486, ii.
S. Thomas	E. H. Thorne	507

7.7.7.7.—*continued.*

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Sandringham	J. Turle	499, ii.
Sarratt	Rev. T. R. Matthews	372, ii.
Sharon	Dr. W. Boyce	372, i.
Shoreditch	Dr. W. Boyce	99
Stafford	S. Wesley	479, i.
Ulverston	Rev. R. B. Daniel	285
University College	H. J. Gauntlett	436
Vienna	J. H. Knecht	407, Dox. 4
Wakefield	Anon.	195
Whitehall	O. Gibbons	310, i.
Yarburgh	Rev. T. R. Matthews	269
Yoxford	Dr. T. Campion	198
Zeals	Henry Lawes	572, i.

7.7.7.7. (with Hallelujah).

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Paschale Gaudium	Sir J. Stainer	132
San Remo	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey	145

7.7.7.7. (with Refrain).

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Sinners Received	Dr. Bunnett	262

7.7.7.7.D.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Bradford	Dr. C. Vincent	258
Coburg	H.R.H. Prince Consort	382, i.
Crux Salutifera	Sir J. Stainer	96
Maidstone	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	196
Lolworth	Dr. Garrett	570, i.
S. Fabian	Sir J. Barnby	295
S. George	Sir G. J. Elvey	37
Salzburg	T. Rosenmuller	570,iii., Dox. 7
Syria	Anon.	548
Thanksgiving	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	382, ii.
Victory	J. F. Christmann	570, ii.

7.7.7.7.D. (with Refrain).

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Bethlehem	Rev. Dr. Dykes	App. 2
Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn	81

7.7.7.7.3.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Agathos	J. W. Elliott	443, i.
Repose	Ferris Tozer	443, ii.
Samos	Rev. W. H. Havergal	443, iii.

7.7.7.7.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Wirtemburg	J. Rosenmuller	141

7.7.7.7.7.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Adamus	Dr. Mann	478, i.
Bethabara	S. Webbe	44
Brandiston	Sir R. P. Stewart	383, ii.
Cassell	German	42, ii.
Gratias Agimus	Sir J. Stainer	477, iii.
Heathlands	H. Smart	42, i.
Incarnation	H. Smart	477, i.
Leipzig	J. Schop	App. 1
Orchard	Dr. Mann	130
Ratisbon	German	7, ii.
Redhead No. 76	R. Redhead	274, ii.
Rock of Ages	Sir G. J. Elvey	274, iii.
Rock of Ages	Dr. E. G. Monk	274, i.
S. Benet	W. H. Williamson	478, ii.
S. Bruno	J. Hullah	336
Till He come	Dr. Mann	229
Waltham	Rev. W. E. Miller	App. 2
Westbourne	Rev. Dr. Mee	7, i.
Worcester	Rev. H. H. Woodward	477, ii.
Yonder River	H. M. Moule	383, i.
Zurich	J. Schop	43

7.7.7.8.8.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
In Manus Tuas	Sir J. Stainer	247, ii.
Rest	Dr. E. J. Crow	247, i.

7.7.8.7.D.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Triumphant	J. B. Fortay	309

7.7.8.8.7.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Edelweiss	Sir R. P. Stewart	355

7.8.7.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
S. Albinus	H. J. Gauntlett	135

7.8.7.8.7.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Gentle Shepherd	Dr. A. L. Peace	252, ii.
Holyrood	Sir R. P. Stewart	252, i.

8.3.10.3.8.4.10.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Bethlehem Hill	Dr. E. G. Monk	509

8.4.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Churt	J. Walch	397

8.4.8.4.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Kirkstall	Dr. Read	609

8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Heber	Dr. Steggall	21
Temple	E. J. Hopkins	357

8.5.8.3.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Art thou weary	Dr. E. G. Monk	263, i.
Art thou weary	W. H. Monk	263, iii.
Cairnbrook	E. Prout	263, ii.
Finchale	W. Ellis	App. 6
Norwood	A. J. Eyre	App. 5
Slough	Dr. C. H. Lloyd	App. 4

8.5.8.5.9.8.5.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Pass me not	W. H. Doane	270

8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Edengrove	S. Smith	537

8.6.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Bramhope	S. Liddle	App. 8
Curzon	Dr. Mann	170
Wreford	Rev. E. S. Carter	236

8.6.8.6.8.6.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Morwellham	Dr. Steggall	608, ii.
Slingsby	Rev. Dr. Dykes	608, i.
Substitution	Ira D. Sankey	607
Substitution	Montague Smith	127

8.6.8.6.8.6.8.8.4.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
For Jesus' sake	Dr. Mann	610

8.6.8.6.8.8.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Harrogate	G. F. Cobb	286

8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
God is Love	Anon.	519
Wallington	Dr. Garrett	378

8.7.8.7.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Arundell	Rev. Dr. Dykes	405, ii.
Batty	German	621, ii.
Caritas	E. J. Hopkins	621, i.
Chilcomb	Dr. Garrett	405, i.

8.7.8.7.—*Continued.*

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Chilston	Dr. Mann	305, ii.
Evening Prayer	G. C. Stebbins	App. 9
Gotha	H.R.H. the late Prince Consort	358, i.
Harlow	Dr. Sawyer	86, ii.
Kendale	Dr. Mann	506, i.
Lordswood	F. Oddin Taylor	84, i.
Love Divine	Sir J. Stainer	305, i.
Meletius	Dr. Mann	212
Merton	German	395, iii., Dox. 5.
Mitcham	E. J. Hopkins	374, iii.
Moorfields	Dr. S. Howard	621, iii.
Perotinus	Dr. Mann	88, i.
Redhead No. 46	R. Redhead	152, ii.
S. Andrew	E. H. Thorne	395, ii.
S. Just	G. Percy Harris	86, i.
S. Lawrence	Ferris Tozer	560, ii.
S. Oswald	Rev. Dr. Dykes	409, ii.
S. Trond	German	227
Sana	A. M. Kendall	409, i.
Scudamore	Rev. R. F. Chope	App. 10
Sicilian Mariners	Anon.	506, iii.
Sirah	Rev. W. H. Havergal	88, ii.
Sitnah	Rev. W. H. Havergal	215, ii.
Slingsby	Rev. E. S. Carter	259
Solatium Caritatis	Dr. C. Vincent	560, i.
Springhill	Rev. W. F. Hurndall	409, iii.
Stuttgard	German	358, ii.
Sunnyside	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	152, i.
Thirsk	Dr. Boyce	84, ii.
Thornbridge	R. Jackson	358, iii.
Tunstall	T. Marshall	395, i.
Weaverthorpe	Dr. E. G. Monk	506, ii.
Whatley	Rev. W. H. Havergal	215, i.

8.7.8.7.D.

Name of Tune.	Composer.	No.
Adrian	Sir R. P. Stewart	374, ii.
All the Way	Rev. R. Lowry	374, i.
Alleluia	Dr. S. S. Wesley	491
Balducci	Dr. Mann	131, ii.
Bethany	H. Smart	143, i.
Chamouni	G. Lomas	140
Clifton	R. Jackson	177
Cross and Crown	J. W. Elliott	131, iii.
Conradus	Dr. Mann	449, i.
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Bethlehem . . . 558, i.
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EXPRESSION MARKS.

It is hoped these marks placed at the side of the Hymns will be attended to, as their observance by congregation, choir and organist will greatly improve the effect. They are as follows:—

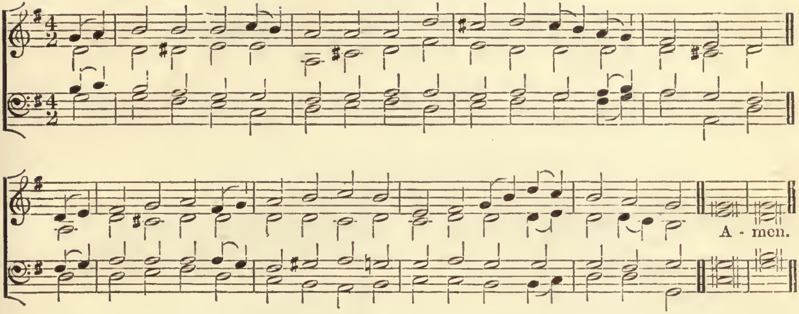
pp. *pianissimo*, very soft.
p. *piano*, soft.
mf. *mezzo forte*, moderately loud.
f. *forte*, loud.
ff. *fortissimo*, very loud.
fff. as loud as possible.
dim. *diminuendo*, softer by degrees.
cres. *crescendo*, louder by degrees.
rall. *rallentando*, gradually slower.

Morning Prayer

Morning Hymn

L.M.

F. BARTHELEMON.



1 *I myself will awake early.*—Ps. cviii. 2.

1 *f* AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
ff Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 *mf* By influence of the light Divine
cr Let thy own light to others shine;
f Reflect all Heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

3 *f* Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
cr Who all night long unwearied sing
ff High praise to the eternal King.

4 *f* All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
p Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
cr I may of endless light partake.

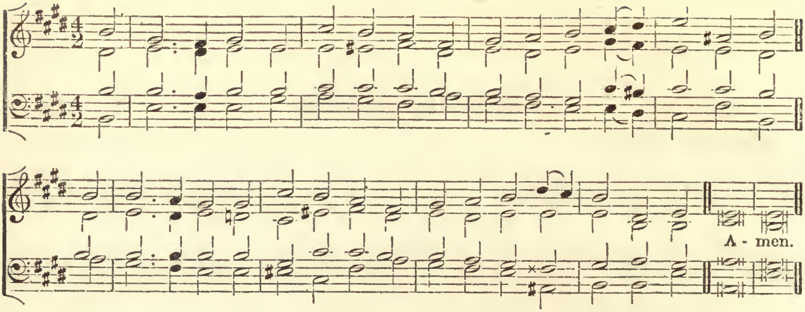
5 *mf* Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
cr Guard my first springs of thought and will,
f And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6 *mf* Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
cr That all my powers, with all their might,
f In Thy sole glory may unite. Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1709.

St. Odo of Cluny

L.M. Dr. Mann.



2

His compassions fail not; they are new every morning.—Lam. iii. 22, 23.

1 *mf* O timely happy, timely wise,
cr Hearts that with rising morn arise!
f Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!

2 *f* New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
cr Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
ff Restored to life and power and thought.

3 *p* New mercies each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
f New perils past, new sins forgiven,
cr New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 *p* If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
cr New treasures still, of countless price,
f God will provide for sacrifice.

5 *f* Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of Heaven in each we see;
p Some softening gleam of love and prayer
cr Shall dawn on every cross and care.

6 *mf* We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
cr Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
f For sinful man beneath the sky.

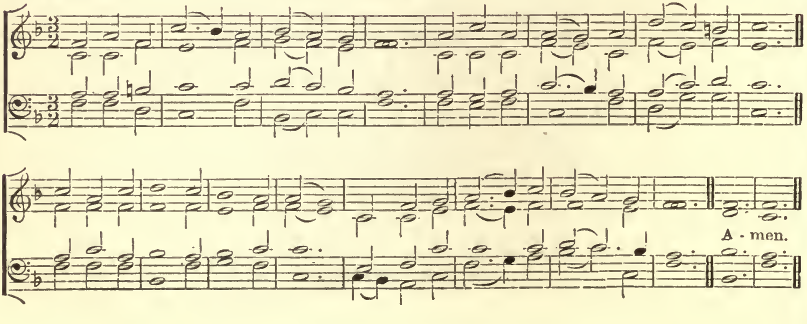
7 *mf* The trivial round, the common task
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
cr Room to deny ourselves; a road
f To bring us, daily, nearer God.

8 *p* Only O Lord, in Thy dear love
cr Fit us for perfect rest above;
f And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

Birstall

L.M. A. Widdup.



3

Blessed be the Lord, who daily beareth our burden.—Ps. lxviii. 19 (R.V.).

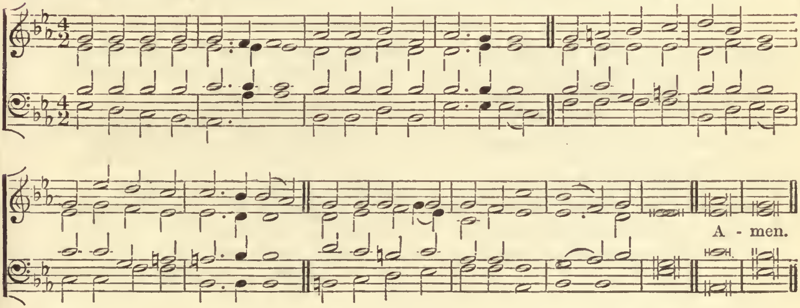
p MY God, how endless is Thy love !
cr Thy gifts are every evening new ;
p And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 *p* Thou spread'st the curtains of the night
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours ;
cr Thy sovereign word restores the light,
f And quickens all my slumbering powers

3 *p* I yield my powers to Thy command,
cr To Thee I consecrate my days ;
f Perpetual blessings from Thine hand
ff Demand perpetual songs of praise. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Lux Prima. 7.7.7.7.7.3. SIR G. A. MACFARREN.



4

Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings—Mal. iv. 2.

1 *mf* JESU, Sun of Righteousness,
f Brightest beam of love Divine,
With the early morning rays
cr Do Thou on our darkness shine,
ff And dispel with purest light
All our night.

2 *p* As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
cr Let Thy Spirit's grace and power
f All our weary souls renew ;
Showers of blessing over all
p Softly fall.

3 *f* Like the sun's reviving ray,
p May Thy love with tender glow
cr All our coldness melt away,
ff Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
ff All the day.

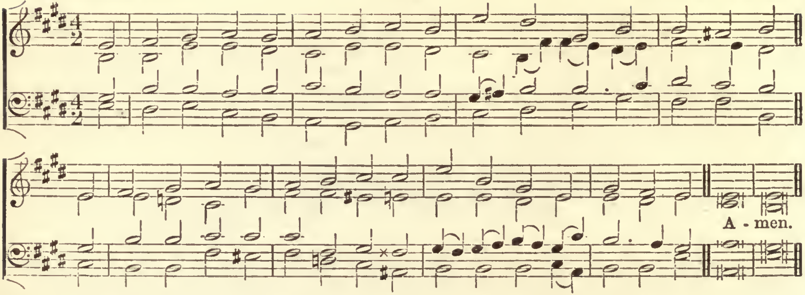
4 *p* Lord, our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake ;
Keep us ever at Thy side,
cr Till the eternal morning break,
f Moving on to Zion's hill,
ff Homeward still.

5 *mf* Lead us all our days and years
In Thy strait and narrow way ;
p Lead us through the vale of tears
cr To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
ff Safely rest. Amen.

From the German, H.L.L., 1854.

Berkswell

L.M. DR. C. W. PEARCE.



5 *I have set the Lord always before me: because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.*—Ps. xvi. 8.

1 *mf* FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
cr Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 *p* The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd,
cr O let me cheerfully fulfil;
f In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

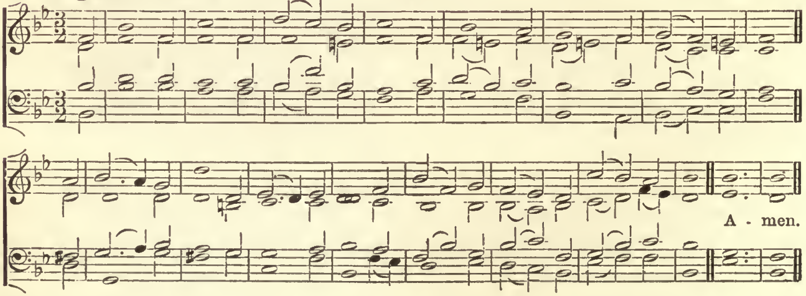
3 *mf* Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
cr And labour on at Thy command,
f And offer all my works to Thee.

4 *p* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
cr And still to things eternal look,
f And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 *mf* For Thee delightfully employ
cr Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
f And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.
Amen. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

S. Bartholomew

L.M. H. DUNCALF.



6 *In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.*—Ps. v. 3.

1 *mf* NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
cr We lift our hearts to God on high,
f That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day;

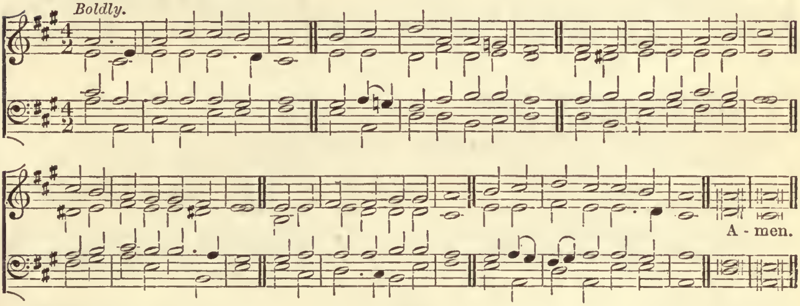
2 *mf* Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife,
From anger's din would shield our life,
cr From all ill sights would turn our eyes,
f Would close our ears from vanities;

3 *mf* Would keep our inmost conscience pure,
Our souls from folly would secure;
cr Would help us check the pride of sense
dim By due and holy abstinence.

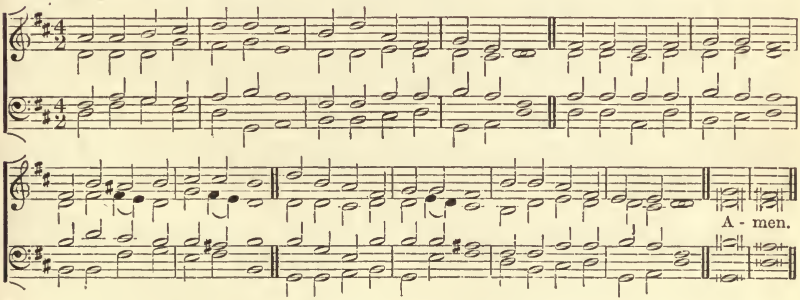
4 *mf* So we, when this new day is gone,
cr And night in turn is drawing on,
f With conscience by the world unstained,
ff Shall praise His name for victory gained. Amen.

From the Latin of 5th *cent.*
Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1852; *alt. by* GODFREY THRING, *and others.*

Westbourne (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. REV. DR. MEE.



Ratisbon (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. German Chorale.



7

He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.—John viii. 12.

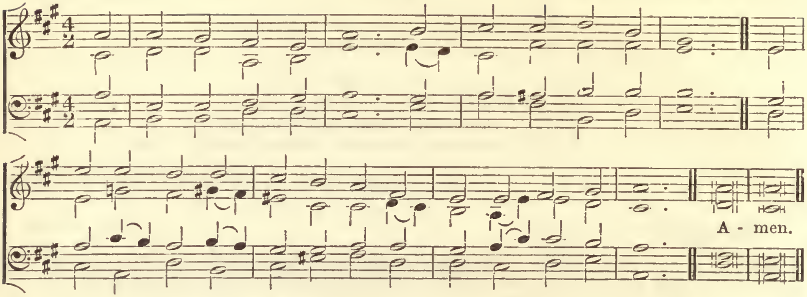
1 *f* CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
cr Sun of Righteousness, arise,
ff Triumph o'er the shades of night,
Day-spring from on high, be near,
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 *p* Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cr Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
f Till they inward light impart,
ff Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 *f* Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
cr Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
ff Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

Colmworth S.M. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



8

Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray.—Ps. lv. 17.

1 *p* COME to the morning prayer,
Come let us kneel and pray;
cr Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff,
f To walk with God all day.

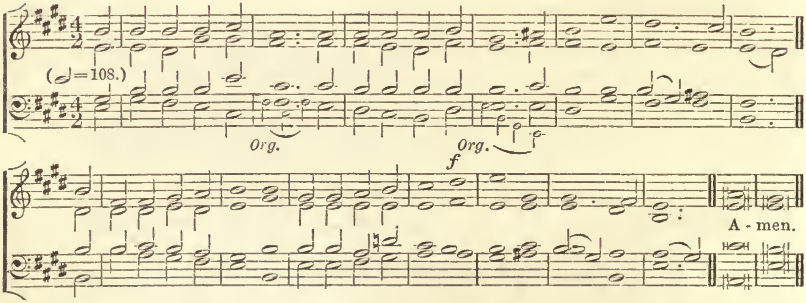
2 *p* At noon beneath the Rock
Of Ages rest and pray;
Sweet is the shadow from the heat,
When the sun smites by day.

3 *p* At eve shut to the door,
Round the home-altar pray,
cr And finding there the house of God,
f At Heaven's gate close the day.

4 *mf* When midnight seals our eyes,
cr Let each in spirit say,
f I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord,
With Thee to watch and pray. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1842.

Ingleside 6.6.6.6.6.6. DR. GARRETT.



9

The praises of Him Who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light.—1 Pet. ii. 9.

1 *f* WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
dim Alike at work and prayer
cr To Jesus I repair:
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

2 *p* Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p O hark to what it sings,
cr As joyously it rings,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

3 *f* My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
This song of sacred joy
It never seems to cloy,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

4 *p* When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p When evil thoughts molest,
cr With this I shield my breast,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

5 *mf* Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
p Or fades my earthly bliss?
cr My comfort still is this,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

6 *f* The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
f The powers of darkness fear
cr When this sweet chant they hear,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

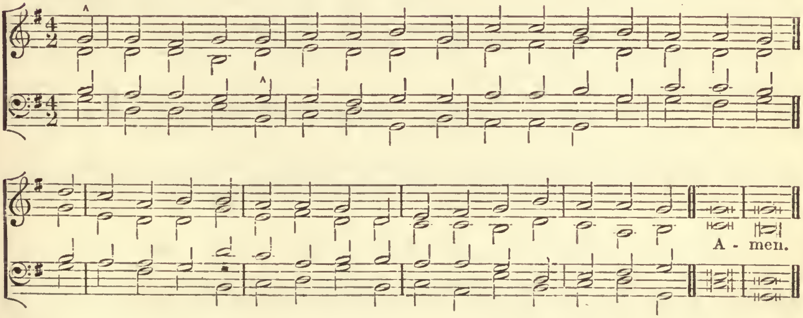
7 *p* In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
cr Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

8 *f* Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Amen.

Tr. from the German by EDWARD CASWALL, 1854.

Evening Prayer

Canon L.M. T. TALLIS.



10

Under His wings shalt thou trust.—Ps. xci. 4.

1 *f* GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings.

2 *p* Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
cr The ill that I this day have done:
f That with the world, myself, and Thee,
dim I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 *f* Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p Teach me to die, that so I may
ff Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 *mf* O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
f Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

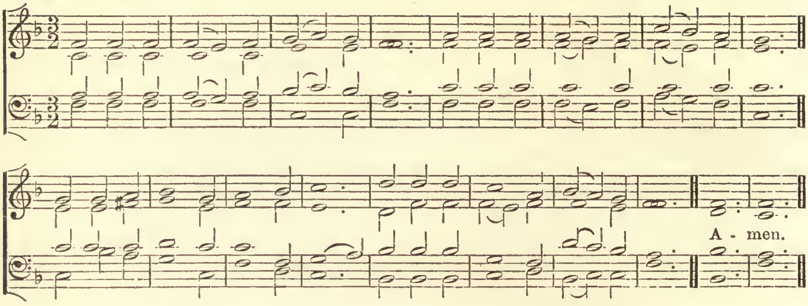
5 *p* When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
cr Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
f No powers of darkness me molest.

6 *ff* Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

THOMAS KEN, 1695-1709.

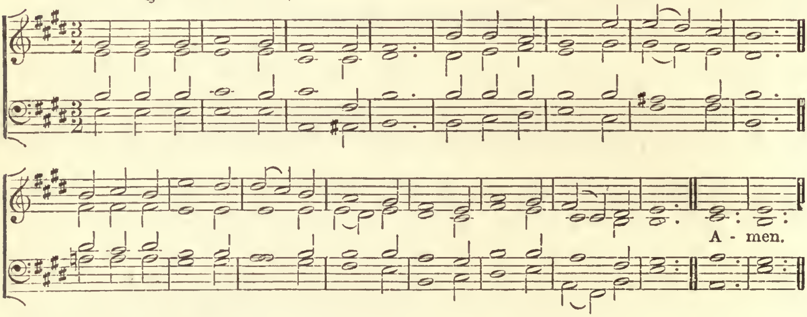
Hursley (FIRST TUNE)

L.M. P. RITTER.



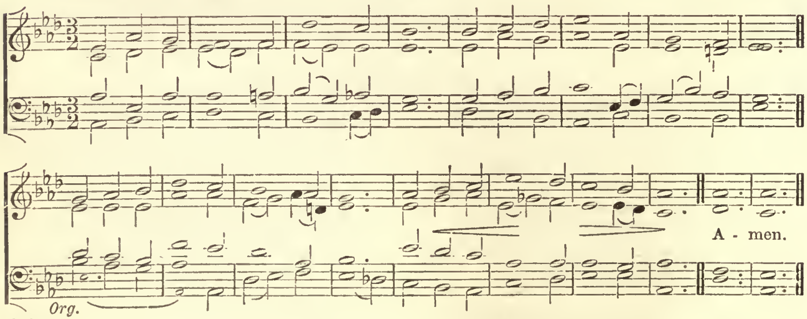
Sun of my Soul (SECOND TUNE)

L.M. REV. CANON PERCY SMITH.



Abends (THIRD TUNE)

L.M. SIR H. S. OAKELEY.



11

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep.—Ps. iv. 8.

1 *mf* SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
cr Oh! may no earthborn cloud arise
f To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 *p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
p Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
cr For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 *mp* Abide with me from morn till eve,
cr For without Thee I cannot live:
f Abide with me when night is nigh,
dim For without Thee I dare not die.

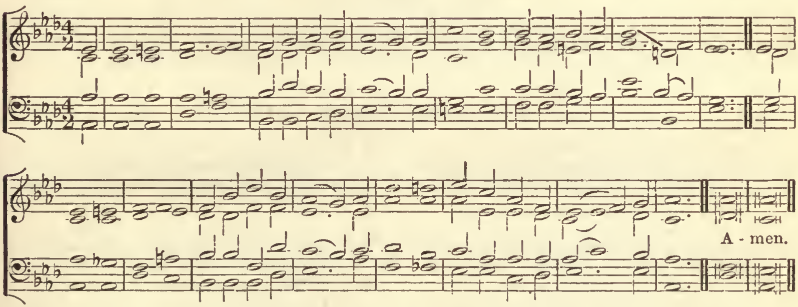
4 *p* If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice Divine,
cr Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
dim Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 *p* Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
cr With blessings from Thy boundless store;
p Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 *p* Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
cr Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
f We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

Artusi 10.10.10.10. DR. MANN.



12

Abide with us; for the day is far spent.—Luke xxiv. 29.

1 *p* ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
cr The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
p When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
cr Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 *p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
cr Change and decay in all around I see;
f O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3 *p* Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
cr But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
f Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
ff Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4 *mf* I need Thy presence every passing hour:
cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
f Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
ff Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

5 *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
ff Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

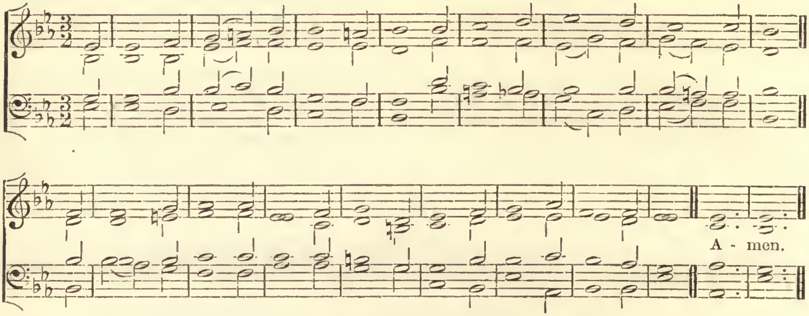
6 *mf* Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
ff In life, and death, O Lord, abide with me! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1847.

Angelus

L.M.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER.



13

At even they brought unto Him all that were diseased.—Mark i. 32.

1 *p* AT even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
cr O with what joy they went away!

2 *p* Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
cr Oppress'd with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
f We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 *p* O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are sad;
cr And some have never loved Thee well,
dim And some have lost the love they had.

4 *p* And some are pressed with worldly care;
And some are tried with sinful doubt;
cr And some such grievous passions tear,
f That only Thou canst cast them out.

5 *f* And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
p And some have friends who give them pain,
f Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

6 *p* And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
cr And they, who fain would serve Thee best,
f Are conscious most of wrong within.

7 *p* O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
f Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
p Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

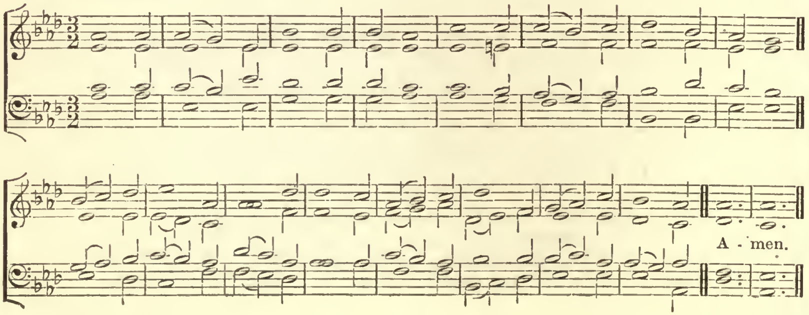
8 *f* Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
p Hear in this solemn evening hour,
cr And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868.

Brancaster

8.8.8.8.

DR. ALAN GRAY.



14

Thou art near, O Lord.—Ps. cxix. 151.

1 *mf* LORD! of life the Guard and Giver,
cr Blessèd be Thy name for ever.
f Thou who slumberest not, nor sleepest,
Safe are those Thou kindly keepest.

2 *mf* Through night's curtains round us closing,
cr Seen of Thee is our reposing.
f Trustful then, though all unworthy,
dim Weary we lie down before Thee.

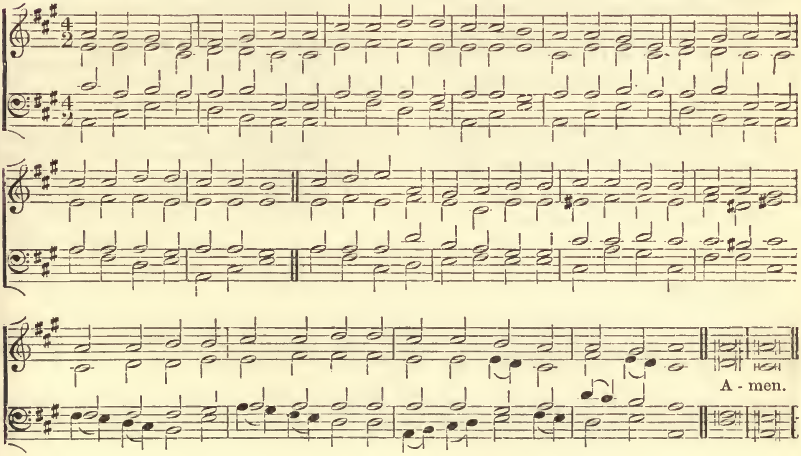
3 *f* Let Thine angels without number,
Watch around our beds of slumber;
cr Guard from spirits of perdition,
ff Guilty thought and evil vision.

4 *p* Grant to those in pain that languish
Sleep to lull the sense of anguish;
cr Give to those in sorrow waking
p Sleep to soothe the heart's sore aching.

5 *f* Thou that ever wakeful livest,
cr Sleep to Thy belovèd givest;
ff Nightly from our cares release us,
dim Till we fall asleep in Jesus. Amen.

JAMES HOGG, 1816.

Hamburg S.7.S.7. D. JOHANN SCHOP.



15

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.—Ps. cxxi. 3.

1 *p* SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
cr Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
p Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
cr Thou art He who, never weary,
f Watchest where Thy people be.

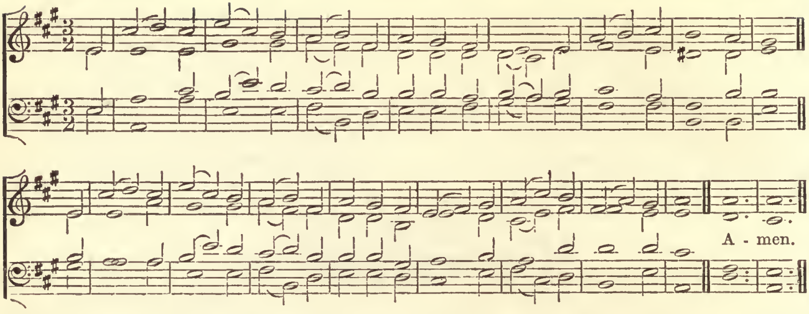
2 *f* Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
p Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cr May the morn in Heaven awake us,
f Clad in light and deathless bloom.

3 *p* Father, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
pp Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as Thine.
mf Blessèd Spirit, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
cr Till the perfect day before us
ff Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820.

S. Clement

9.8.9.8. REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



16

Prayer shall be made ever unto Him, and daily shall He be praised.—Ps. lxxii. 15 (P.B.)

1 *mf* THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest:
cr To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
ff Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

2 *f* We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
cr Thro' all the world her watch is keeping,
ff And rests not now by day or night.

3 *mf* As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day
f The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

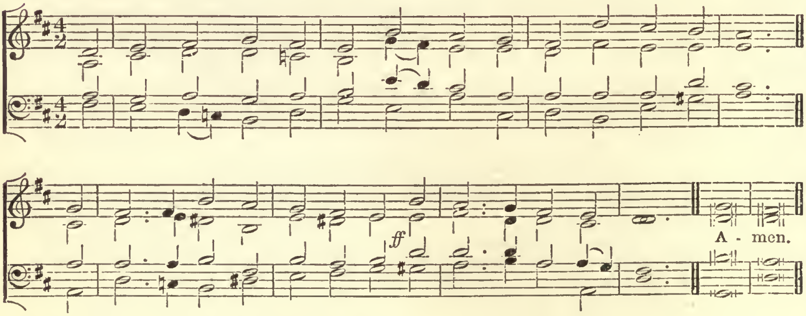
4 *f* The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky;
ff And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 *f* So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
ff But stand and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

Leoninus

C.M. DR. MANN.



17

So He giveth His beloved sleep.—Ps. cxxvii. 2.

1 *p* HE giveth His belovèd sleep
To soothe the weary brain;
He binds each sense in slumber deep,
And charms away our pain.

2 *p* How many wake to watch and weep!
cr Sad eyes they cannot close;
f Billows of sorrow o'er them sweep,
In vain they woo repose.

3 *p* But we lie down in perfect peace,
All well 'twixt us and God;
cr Guarded by love that cannot cease,
f Love high and deep and broad.

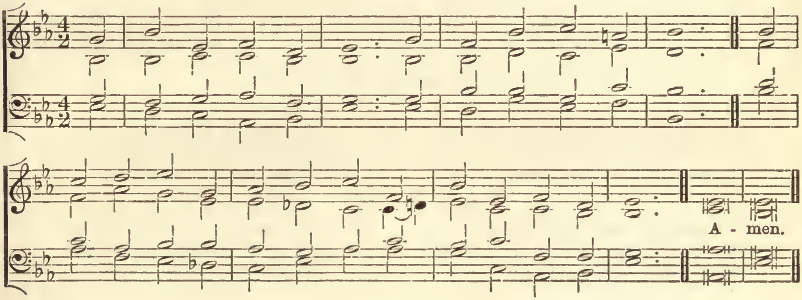
4 *p* So through the shadows of the night
Within His arms we rest;
cr And when returns the morning light
f We wake upon His breast.

5 *p* Lord, in the last long deathly sleep,
When friends shall close our eyes,
cr Do Thou Thy children safely keep
f Until the Dayspring rise.

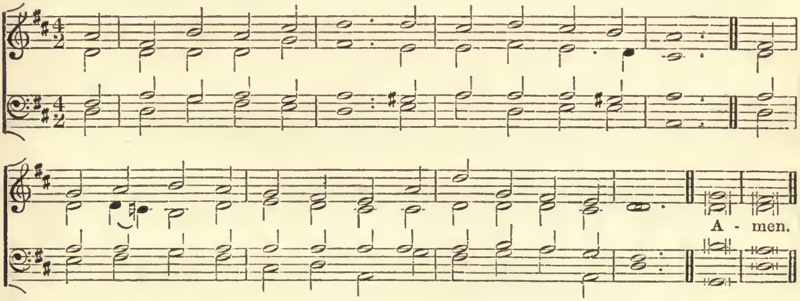
6 *p* And when th' eternal morn shall break,
cr And dreary shadows flee,
May we from that calm slumber wake,
f To find ourselves with Thee. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Eloy (FIRST TUNE) S.M. DR. MANN.



Durham (SECOND TUNE) S.M. Anon.



18

Whether we live or die we are the Lord's.—Rom. xiv. 8.

1 *p* BLEST be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
cr Only to love Thee for Thyself,
f And for that love obey.

2 *f* O Thou, our soul's chief hope!
We to Thy mercy fly;
ff Where'er we are Thou canst protect
Whate'er we need supply.

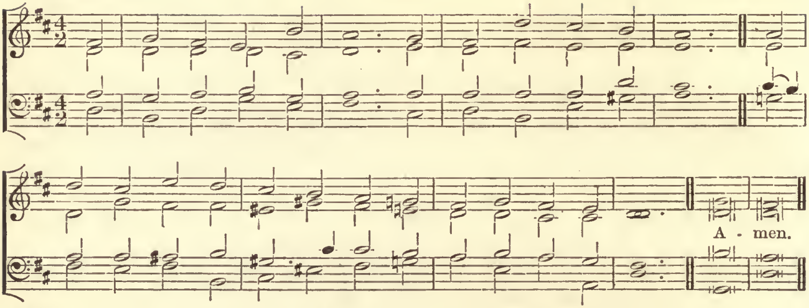
3 *p* Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
cr By night we see, as well as day,
f If Thy light on us shine

4 *p* Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
cr In death we live, as well as life,
ff If Thine in death we be. Amen.

JOHN AUSTIN, 1668.

Silvester

S.M. DR. MANN.



19

Thy sun shall no more go down.—Isa. lx. 20.

1 *p* THE day, O Lord, is spent,
Abide with us and rest ;
cr Our hearts' desires are fully bent
f On making Thee our guest.

2 *mf* We have not reached that land,
cr That happy land, as yet,
f Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

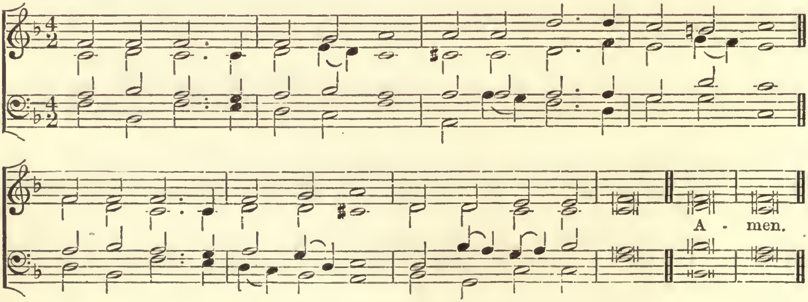
3 *p* Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er ;
cr O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
f Shine on us evermore !

4 *p* From men below the skies,
cr And all the heavenly host,
ff To God the Father praise arise,
To Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1842.

Trinity

7.7.7.5. The HON. and REV. F. R. GREY.



20

At evening time it shall be light.—Zech. xiv. 7.

1 *p* HOLY Father, cheer our way
cr With Thy love's perpetual ray ;
f Grant us every closing day
Light at eventide.

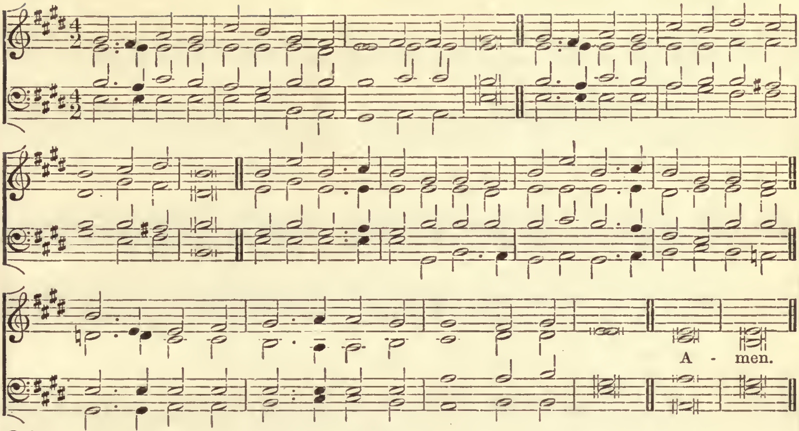
2 *p* Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears ;
cr Grant us in our latter years
f Light at eventide.

3 *pp* Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie ;
cr Grant us, as we come to die,
f Light at eventide.

4 *f* Holy, blessèd Trinity !
Darkness is not dark with Thee ;
cr Those Thou keepest always see
ff Light at eventide. Amen.

RICHARD HAYES ROBINSON, 1871.

Heber 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. DR. STEGGALL.



21

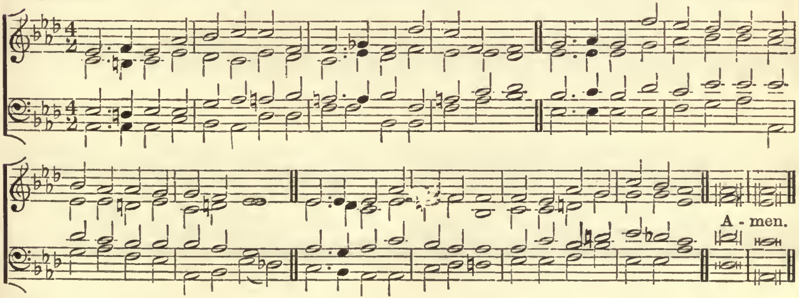
Thou compassest my path and my lying down.—Ps. cxxxix. 3.

1 *mf* GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
p Darkness and light ;
cr Who the day for toil hast given,
p For rest the night :
f May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
cr Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
ff This livelong night.

2 *f* Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
p And when we die,
cr May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
p All peaceful lie :
cr When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
ff But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high. Amen.

Verse 1, REGINALD HEBER, 1827.
Verse 2, RICHARD WHATELEY, 1855.

Alcuin 8.7.8.7.7.7. DR. MANN.



22

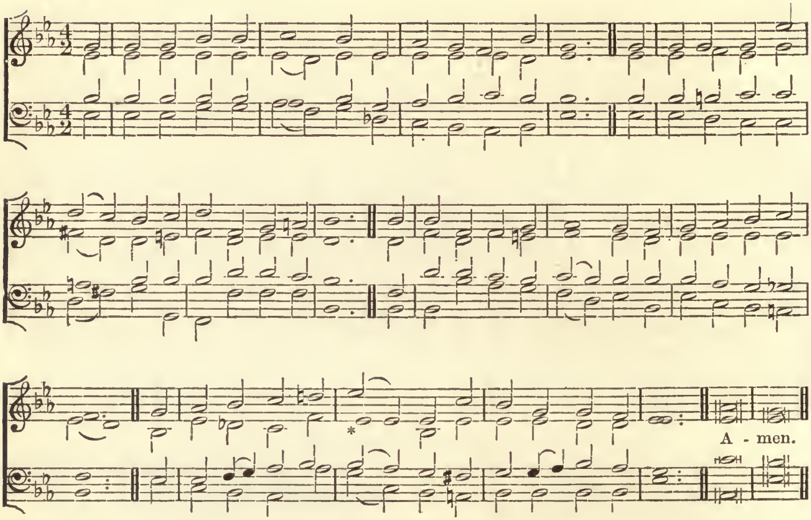
I will make them to lie down safely.—Hos. ii. 18.

1 *p.cr* THROUGH the day Thy love has spar'd [us,
p Now we lay us down to rest ;
cr Through the silent watches guard us,
f Let no foe our peace molest :
p Jesu, Thou our Guardian be,
cr Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 *p* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers
cr Dwelling in the midst of foes ;
f Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
dim In Thine arms may we repose ;
pp And, when life's short day is past,
cr Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

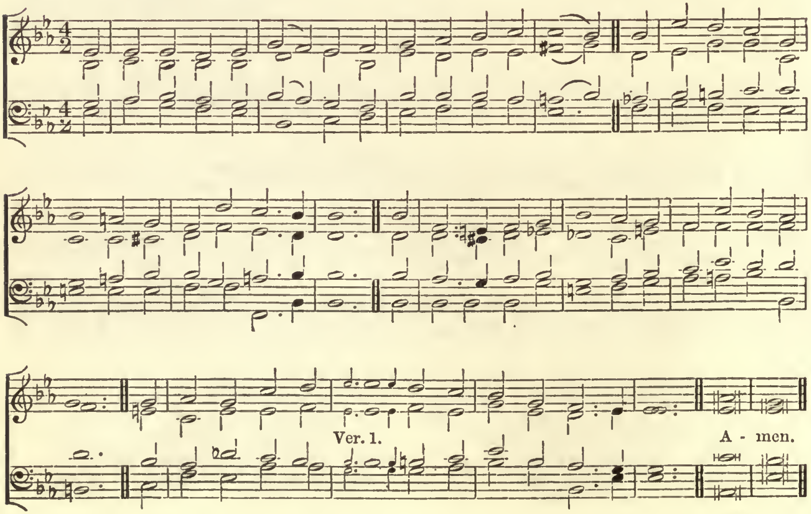
THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

In Sabbato (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D W. H. MONK, MUS.D.



* Ver. 1—Two syllables to the first two beats.

Bristan (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. MANN



23

The Lord is thy keeper.—Ps. cxxi. 5.

1 *mf* ANOTHER ev'ning closes,
The hours are speeding fast,
The day is quickly going,
Will soon be with the past.
mf Before we part this evening
cr We lift our hearts in prayer,
f And cast on God our Father
Our ev'ry want and care.

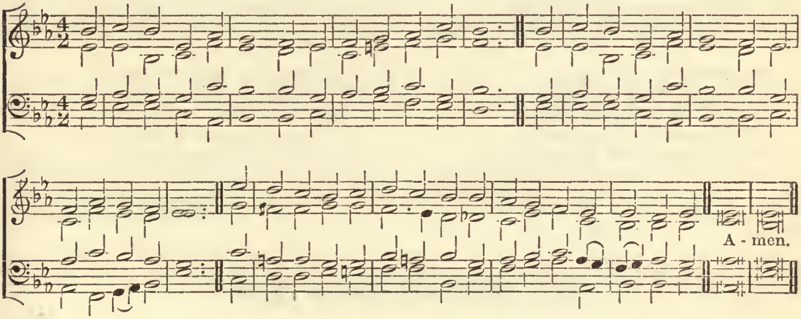
2 *mf* He is our gracious keeper,
In Him we live and move ;
We pray Him in His mercy
To shelter us with love.
O'er all our ways He watcheth,
Is near our path and bed ;
cr Who trusteth in His mercy
f Is well and safely led.

3 *mf* Then we would pray for pardon,
For many are our sins ;
cr And trust the grace of Jesus,
f For this acceptance wins.
Our guilty souls He washes
p In His most precious blood,
cr And, blotting out transgressions,
f He brings us near to God.

4 *p* Dear Saviour, now at parting,
And ere our worship cease,
We ask Thy gracious blessing,
Oh, shed on us Thy peace !
cr And grant this holy ev'ning
May see us on the way
f Which leads to life eternal,
ff And to the endless day. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

S. Anatolius (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6.8.8. A. H. BROWN.



24

Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety.—Ps. iv. 8.

1 *mf* THE day is past and over,
f All thanks, O Lord, to Thee ;
mf I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
f O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
dim And save me through the coming night.

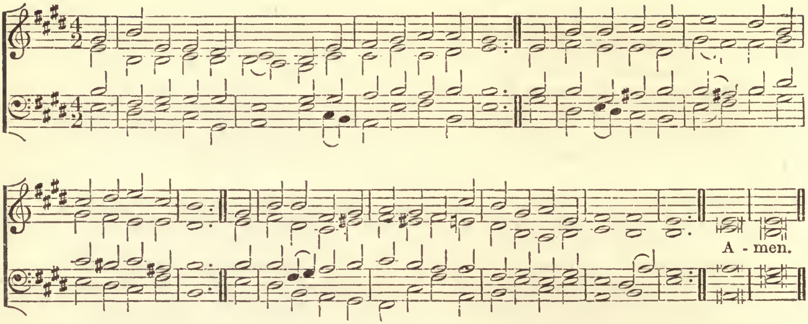
2 *mf* The joys of day are over,
f I lift my heart to Thee ;
And call on Thee that sinless
cr The hours of gloom may be.
f O Jesu, make their darkness light,
dim And save me through the coming night.

3 *f* The toils of day are over ;
I raise the hymn to Thee ;
f And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
f O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
dim And guard me through the coming night

4 *f* Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
cr O God, for Thou dost know
ff How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
p O loving Jesu, hear my call, [Amen.
dim And guard and save me from them all.

ANATOLIUS, 8*th Century* (?)
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862.

Chorale (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6.8.8. German.



24

Thou, Lord, only makest me to dwell in safety—Ps. iv. 8.

1 *mf* THE day is past and over,
f All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
mf I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
f O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
dim And save me through the coming night.

2 *mf* The joys of day are over,
f I lift my heart to Thee;
And call on Thee that sinless
cr The hours of gloom may be.
f O Jesu, make their darkness light,
dim And save me through the coming night.

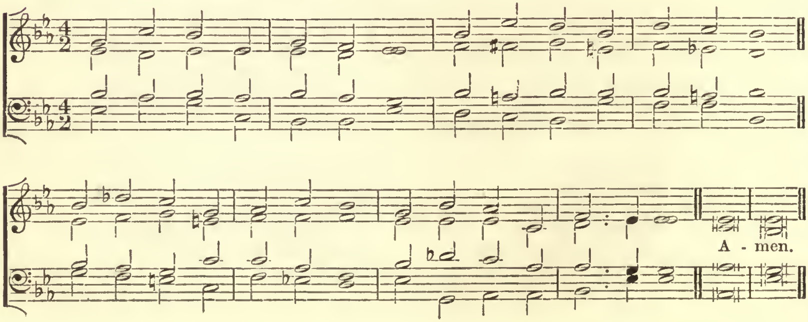
3 *f* The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee;
f And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
f O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
dim And guard me through the coming night.

4 *f* Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
cr O God, for Thou dost know
ff How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
p O loving Jesu, hear my call, [Amen.
dim And guard and save me from them all.

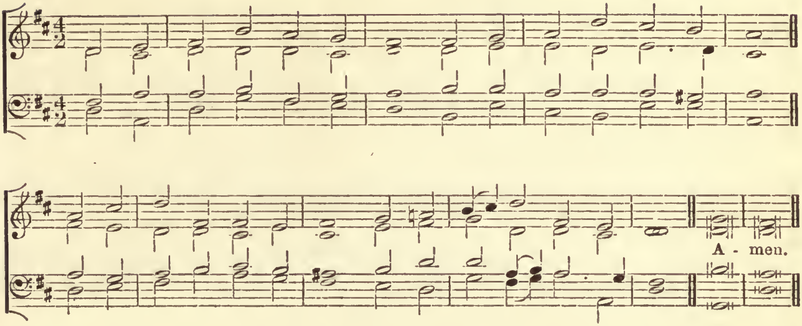
ANATOLIUS, 8*th Century* (?)
Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862

Old Year and New Year

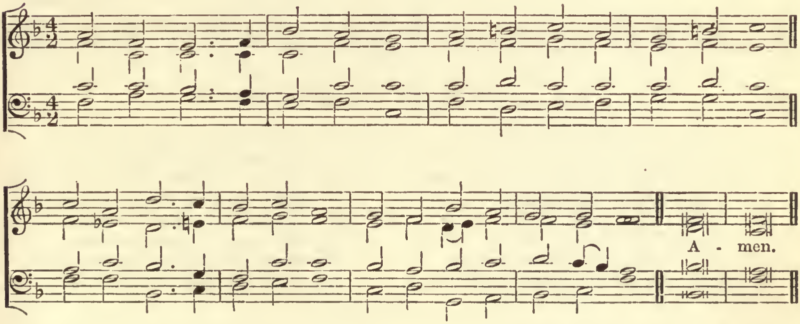
Alcester (FIRST TUNE) 7.7 7.7. DR. C. H. LLOYD.



Patmos (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



S. Martin's (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.7. DR. A. L. PEACE.



25 *Who delivered us . . . and doth deliver us; in whom we trust that He will yet deliver.*—2 Cor. i. 10.

1 *mf* FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
cr Hear our song of thankfulness,
f Father and Redeemer, hear.

2 *p* Lo, our sins on Thee we cast,
cr Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
p And forgetting all the past
cr Press toward our glorious prize.

3 *p* In our weakness and distress,
cr Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
p In the pathless wilderness
cr Be our true and living Way.

4 *p* Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread;
cr With Thy rod and staff, O God,
p Comfort Thou his dying bed.

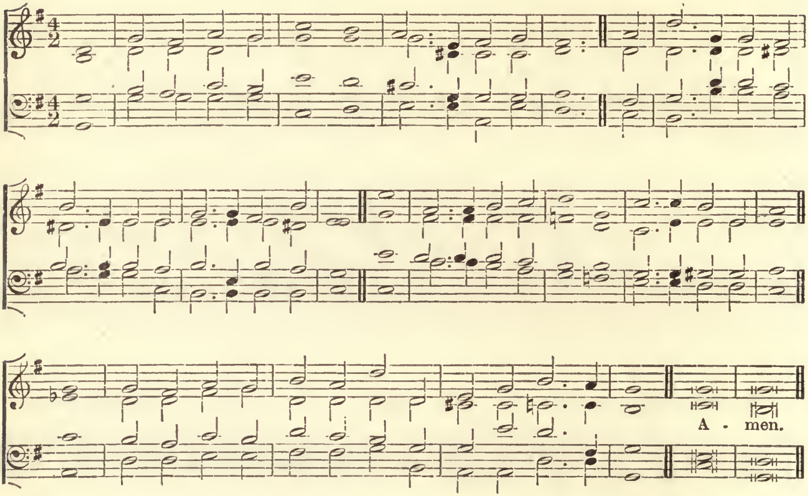
5 *p* Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
cr Help, oh help us to endure;
f Fit us for the promis'd crown.

6 *f* So within Thy palace gate
cr We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate, [Amen.
ff Lord of lords, and King of kings.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1841.

Kingscroft

D.S.M. SIR R. P. STEWART.



26

Your redemption draweth nigh.—Luke xxi. 28.

1 *f* A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
dim And we shall be with those that rest
p Asleep within the tomb :
cr Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

2 *mf* A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
cr And we shall be where suns are not
f A far serener clime.
cr Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

3 *f* A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
ff And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
f Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

4 *f* A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
dim A few more toils, a few more tears,
f And we shall weep no more.
cr Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

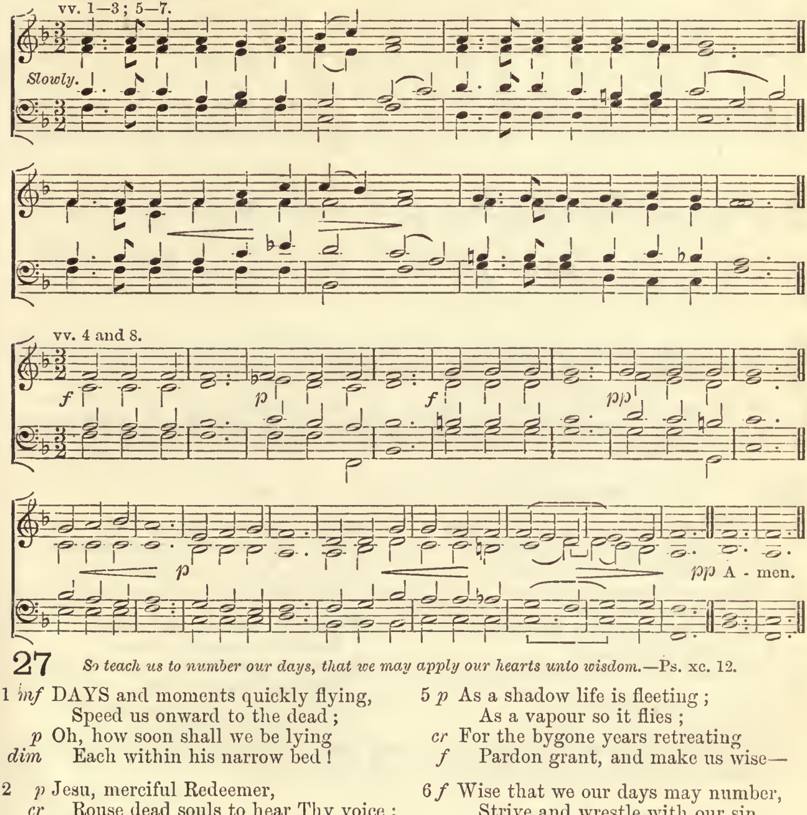
5 *mf* A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
cr And we shall reach the endless rest,
ff Th' eternal Sabbath day.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
dim My soul for that sweet day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
p And take my sins away.

6 *mf* 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
p Who died that we might live, (*f*) who [lives
That we with Him may reign :
cr Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
ff O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1844.

S. Sylvester

8.7.8.7. and 8.8.8.8. Rev. Dr. Dykes.



27

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—Ps. xc. 12.

1 *mf* DAYS and moments quickly flying,
Speed us onward to the dead;
p Oh, how soon shall we be lying
dim Each within his narrow bed!

2 *p* Jesu, merciful Redeemer,
cr Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
f Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make th' eternal choice.

3 *p* Mark we wither we are wending,
Ponder how we soon must go
cr To inherit bliss unending,
pp Or eternity of woe.

4 *f* Life passeth soon;
p Death draweth near;
f Keep us, good Lord,
pp Till Thou appear;
cr With Thee to live,
p With Thee to die,
cr With Thee to reign through eternity.

5 *p* As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapour so it flies;
cr For the bygone years retreating
f Pardon grant, and make us wise—

6 *f* Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
cr Stay not in our work nor slumber
p Till Thy holy rest we win.

7 *f* Soon before the Judge all glorious
cr We with all the dead shall stand;
ff Saviour, over death victorious
Place us then on Thy right hand.

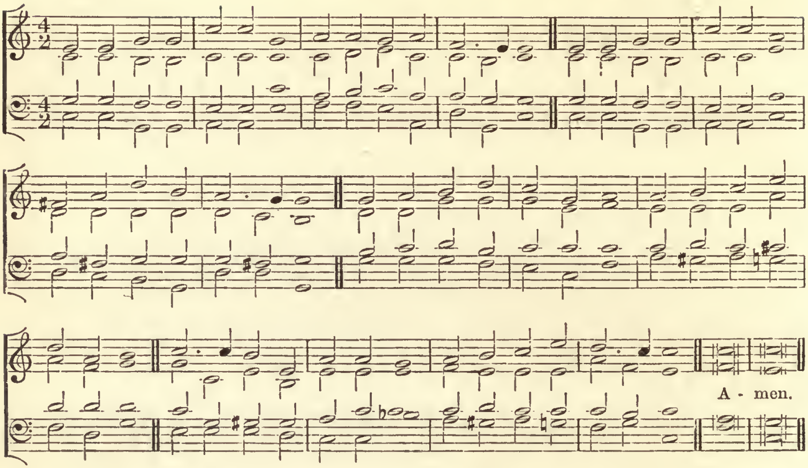
8 *f* Life passeth soon;
p Death draweth near;
f Keep us, good Lord,
pp Till Thou appear;
cr With Thee to live,
p With Thee to die,
cr With Thee to reign through eternity.
Amen.

EDWARD CASWALL, 1858.
Alt. by several Compilers.

Culford

7.7.7.7. D.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D



28

We spend our years as a tale that is told.—Ps. xc. 9.

1 *f* WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
cr Many souls their race have run,
ff Never more to meet us here.
f Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
cr We a little longer wait,
ff But how little, none can know.

2 *f* As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
f Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
ff Upward, Lord! our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

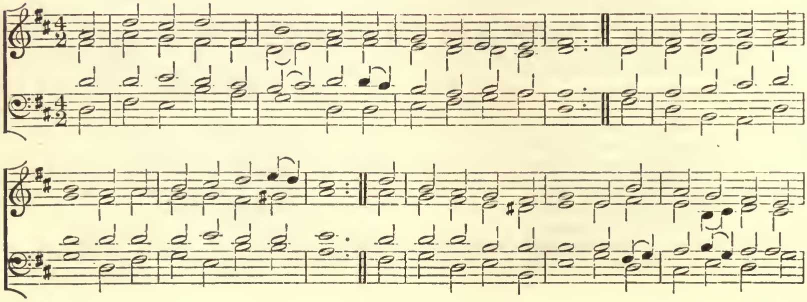
3 *f* Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view.
f Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
mf And when life's short tale is told,
ff May we dwell with Thee above. Amen.

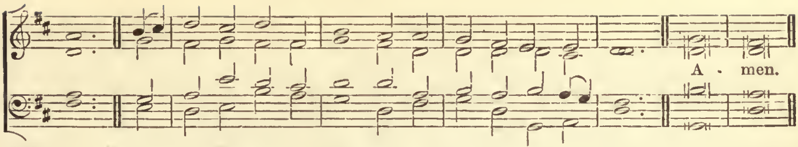
JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Pearsall

7.6.7.6. D.

German.





29

Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end.—Ps. cii. 27.

1 *f* O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time such tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene,
cr Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
ff To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

2 *mf* Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
p A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
cr An unremaining glory
f Of things that soon are old.

3 *mf* O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
p On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
cr And let Thy Spirit brighten
f The heart Thyself hast bless'd.

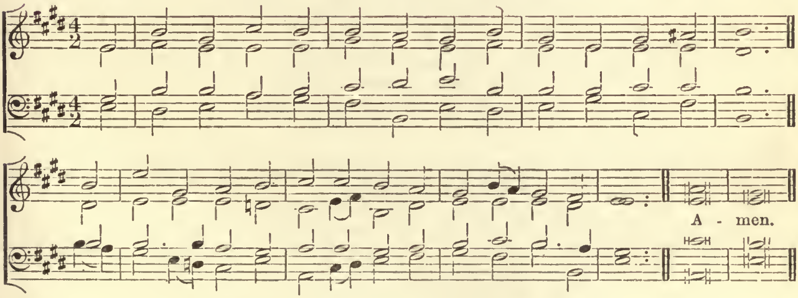
4 *f* Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
cr Till, clothed in light for ever,
ff We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
ff An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1862.

Derrington

C.M.

REV. E. C. PERRY.



30

Then shall the Lord be my God.—Gen. xxviii. 21.

1 *f* O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
cr Who through this weary pilgrimage
ff Hast all our fathers led;

2 *mf* Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
cr God of our fathers, be the God
ff Of their succeeding race.

3 *mf* Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
f Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

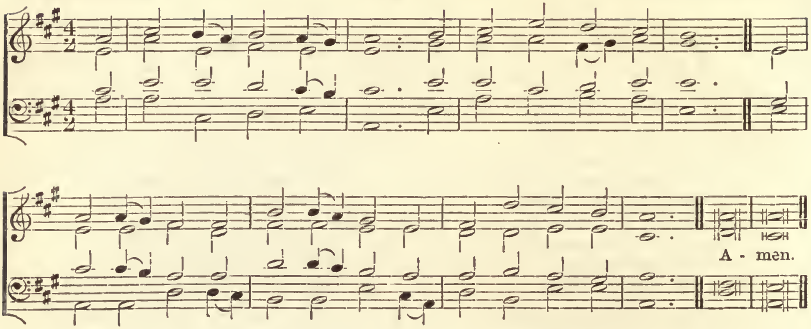
4 *f* O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
dim And at our Father's lov'd abode
p Our souls arrive in peace.

5 *mf* Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble pray'rs implore,
cr And Thou shalt be our chosen God
ff And portion evermore. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737.
Alt. by J. LOGAN, *and others.*

Cambridge

S.M. **Rev. R. Harrison.**



31

My times are in Thy hand.—Ps. xxxi. 15.

1 *f* MY times are in Thy hand,
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 *f* My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
cr Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
ff As best may seem to Thee.

3 *f* My times are in Thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear?
p A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

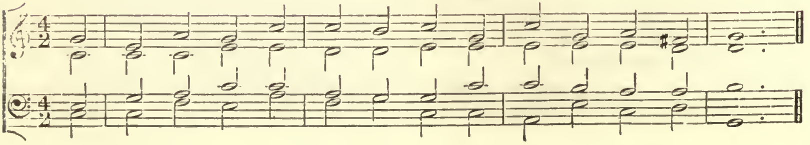
4 *f* My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus the crucified;
cr The hand my cruel sins had pierc'd
ff Is now my guard and guide.

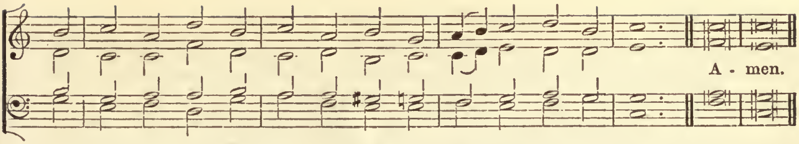
5 *f* My times are in Thy hand,
cr I'll always trust in Thee,
ff And after death at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be. Amen.

WILLIAM FREEMAN LLOYD, 1835.

S. Anne

C.M. **Dr. Croft.**





32

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.—Ps. xc. 1.

1 *f* O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

2 *mf* Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
f Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 *mf* Before the hills in order stood,
cr Or earth received her frame,
f From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

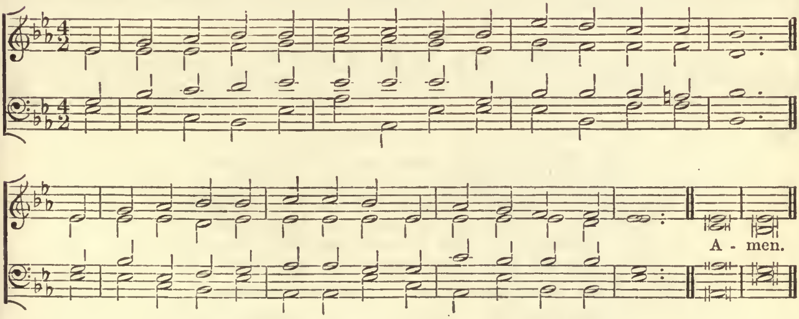
4 *p* A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an ev'ning gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
cr Before the rising sun.

5 *mf* Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
f Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
dim Dies at the opening day.

6 *f* O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
ff Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Tallis's Ordinal C.M. T. TALLIS.



33

Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.—Isa. li. 9.

1 *f* NOW gracious Lord, Thine arm reveal
ff And make Thy glory known;
Now let us all Thy presence feel,
dim And soften hearts of stone.

2 *mf* Help us to venture near Thy throne,
And plead a Saviour's name;
f For all that we can call our own
Is vanity and shame.

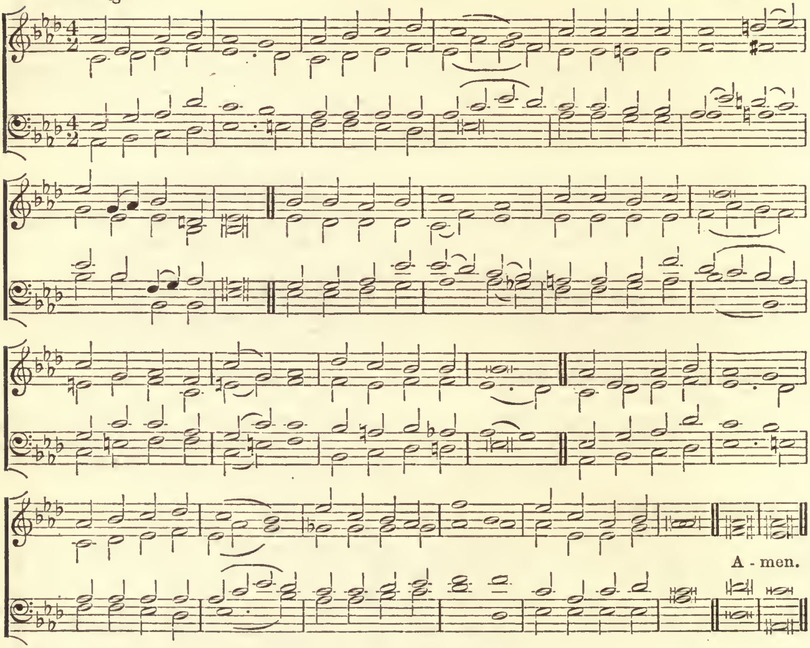
3 *p* From all the guilt of former sin
f May mercy set us free;
And let the year we now begin,
Begin and end with Thee.

4 *p* Send down Thy Spirit from above,
cr That saints may love Thee more;
f And sinners now may learn to love
Who never lov'd before.

5 *f* And when before Thee we appear
In our eternal home,
ff May growing numbers worship here,
And praise Thee in our room. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

New Year 11.11.11.11.11.11. Dr. Mann.



34

Fear thou not, for I am with thee.—Isa. xli. 10.

1 *f* STANDING at the portal of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear;
mf Spoken through the silence by our Father's voice,
cr Tender, strong, and faithful, making us rejoice.
ff Onward then, and fear not, children of the day!
For His word shall never, never pass away.

2 *ff* I the Lord am with thee, be not thou afraid;
I will help and strengthen, be not thou dismay'd;
Yea, I will uphold thee with My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen in My sight to stand.
ff Onward then, etc.

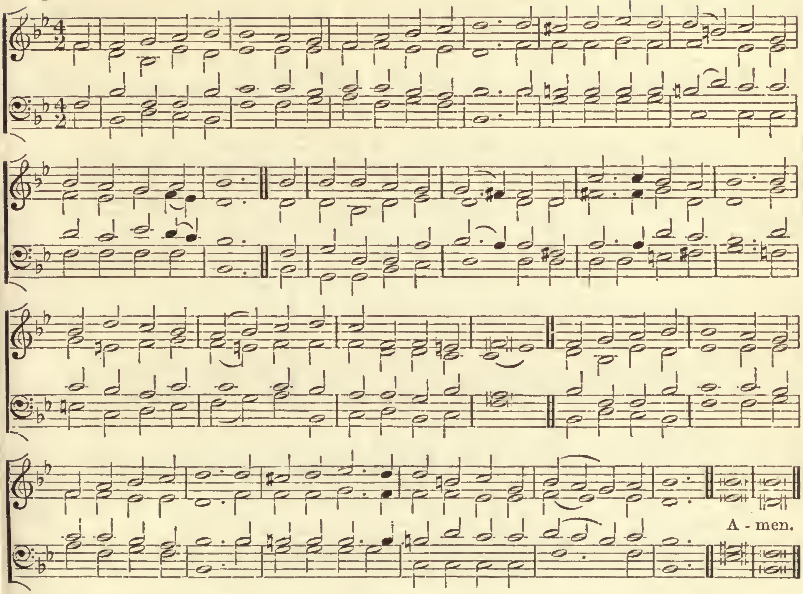
3 *mf* For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!
cr For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
p For the sad and sinful shall His grace abound;
cr For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.
ff Onward then, etc.

4 *f* He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal cov'nant He will never break!
f Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
cr God is all-sufficient for the coming year.
ff Onward then, etc. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

Seed-Time and Harvest

Bathe (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4. DR. MANN.



35

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.—Ps. cxlv. 15.

1 *f* WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and water'd
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
cr The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
dim And soft refreshing rain.
ff All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
ff Then thank the Lord, oh thank the Lord,
For all His love.

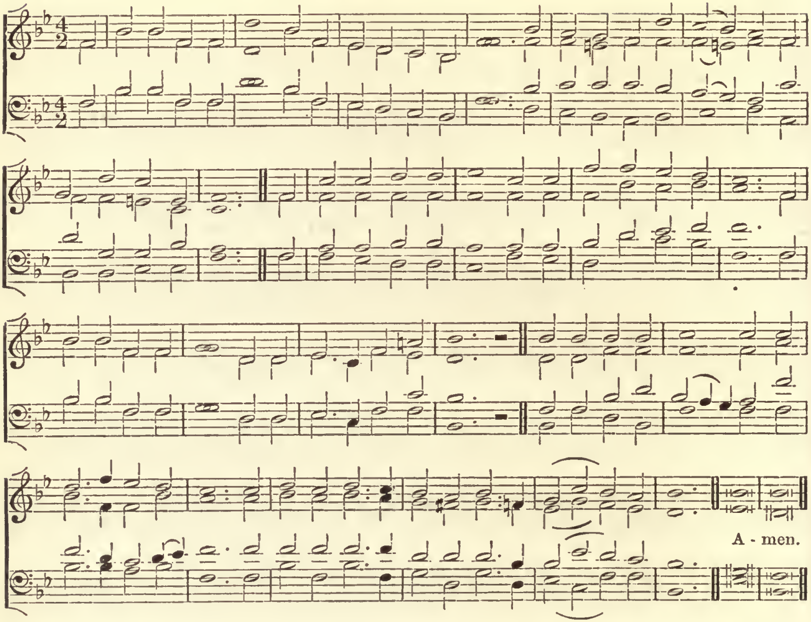
2 *f* He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
p He paints the wayside flower,
cr He lights the evening star;
f The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
cr Much more to us, His children,
p He gives our daily bread.
ff All good gifts around us, etc.

3 *ff* We thank Thee, then, O Father!
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
ff All good gifts around us, etc.

4 *f* Our souls, blest Saviour, gather
Wheat for the golden floor
ff Where angels shall be reapers
And saints the harvest store.
f There, glad, and safe, and glorious,
While endless ages run,
The firstfruits of creation
cr Shall hymn the great Three-One.
ff All Thy works shall praise Thee
In earth and sea and sky,
Thy saints make known around Thy throne
Thy majesty. Amen.

M. CLAUDIUS, 1782.
Tr. JOHN MASON CAMPBELL, 1861.
Last verse by HENRY DOWNTON, 1875

Dresden (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4. J. A. P. SCHULZ.



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Accept the gifts we offer
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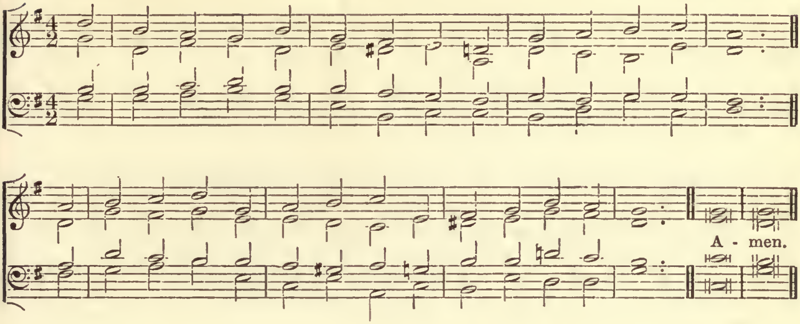
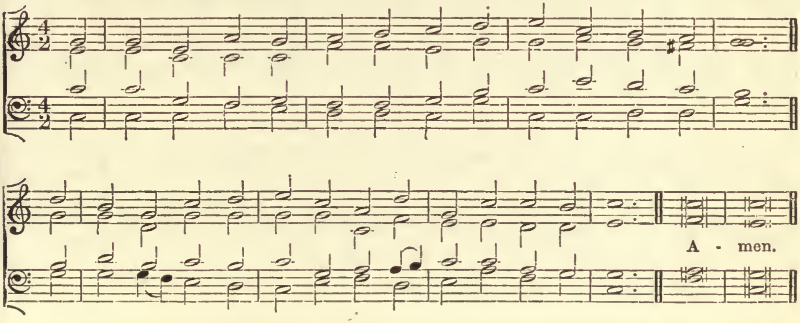
M. CLAUDIUS, 1782.
Tr. JOHN MASON CAMPBELL, 1861.
Last verse by HENRY DOWNTON, 1875.

Gwentholme (FIRST TUNE) C.M. G. H. SUNDERLAND LEWES.



S. Leonard (SECOND TUNE) C.M. H. SMART.



36

Let us now fear the Lord our God, that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in His season.—Jer. v. 24.

mf LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
cr And Thou hast sworn to hear;
f Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

mf Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
f And now that spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

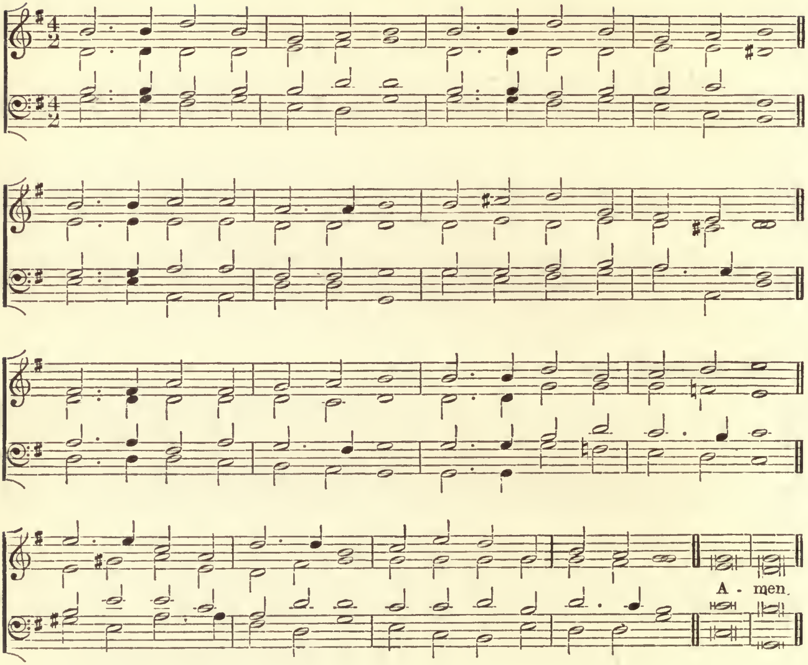
3 *mf* The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
cr The green ear and the golden grain
f All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4 *f* Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen;
mf The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace
f The love that shines serene!

5 *mf* So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
cr That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
ff We never may forego! Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1856.

S. George 7.7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. Elvey.



37

The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels.—Matt. xiii. 39.

1 *f* COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
mf God, our Maker, doth provide
cr For our wants to be supplied;
f Come to God's own temple, come,
ff Raise the song of Harvest-home!

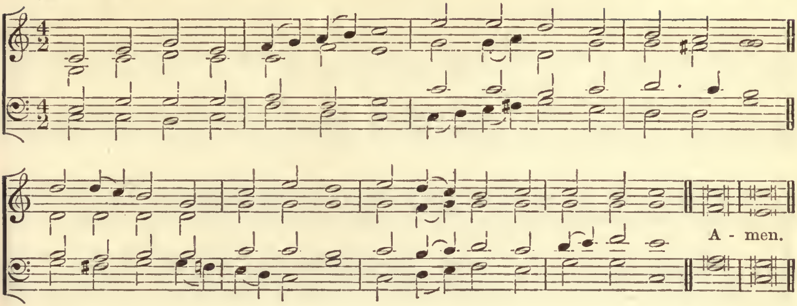
2 *mf* All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
cr First the blade, and then the ear,
f Then the full corn shall appear:
ff Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3 *ff* For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
mf From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
p Give His angels charge at last
cr In the fire the tares to cast,
f But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

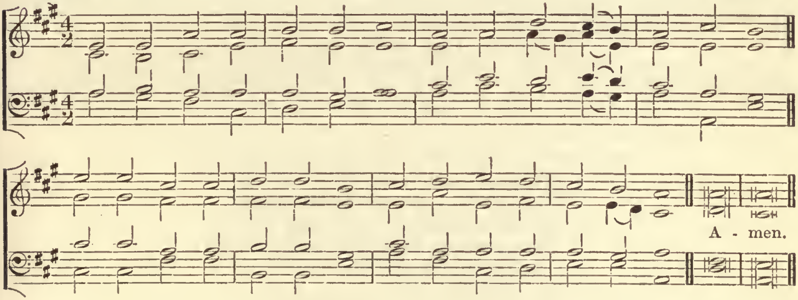
4 *f* Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final Harvest-home;
cr Gather Thou Thy people in,
ff Free from sorrow, free from sin;
mf There for ever purified,
cr In Thy presence to abide:
ff Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home. Amen

HENRY ALFORD, 1844.

Monkland (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. German.



Hart's (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. B. MILGROVE.



38

Who giveth food to all flesh ; for His mercy endureth for ever.—Ps. cxxxvi. 25.

1 *f* PRAISE, O praise our God and King ;
Hymns of adoration sing ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *f* Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 *mf* And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 *mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 *mf* And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 *f* Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 *f* And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss ;
ff For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 *ff* Glory to our bounteous King ;
Glory let creation sing ;
ff Glory to the Father, Son,
And Blest Spirit, Three in One.
Amen.

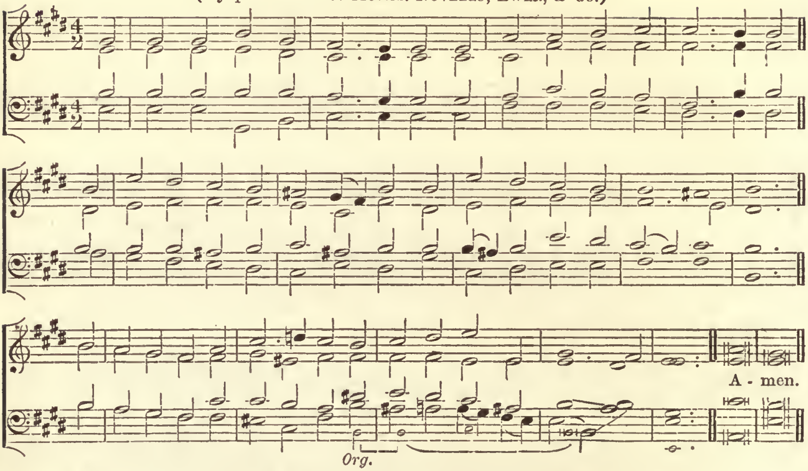
HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1861.

Lord of the Harvest

8.8.8.8.8.8.

SIR J. BARNBY.

(By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.)



39

While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease.—Gen. viii. 22.

1 *ff* LORD of the harvest! Thee we hail;
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round,
With goodness all our years are crown'd;
ff Our thanks we pay,
This holy day;
Oh let our hearts in tune be found.

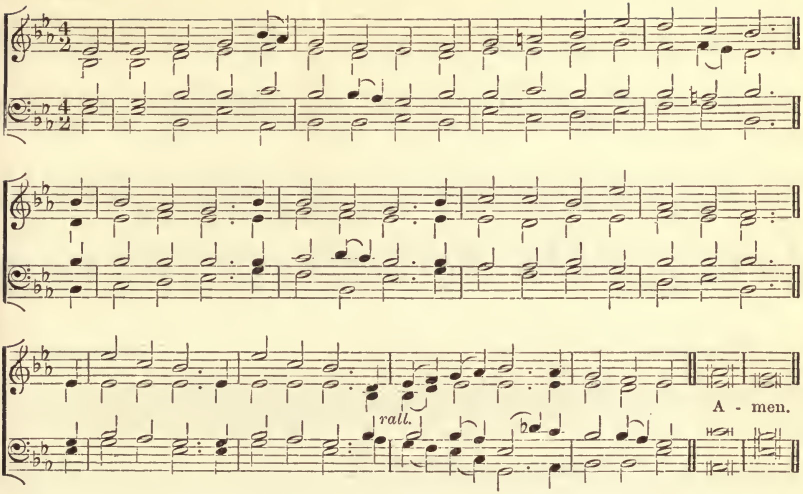
2 *mf* If spring doth wake the song of mirth;
If summer warms the fruitful earth;
ff When winter sweeps the naked plain,
Or autumn yields its ripened grain,
ff Still do we sing
To Thee, our King;
Through all their changes Thou dost reign.

3 *mf* But chiefly, when Thy lib'ral hand
Scatters new plenty o'er the land,
cr When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
ff We too will raise
Our hymn of praise,
For we Thy common bounties share.

4 *ff* Lord of the harvest! all is Thine:
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound:
ff New every year
Thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall sound. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1851

Eaton 8.8.8.8.8.8. Z. WYVILL.



40

He will gather His wheat into the garner.—Matt. iii. 12.

1 *f* LORD of the harvest! once again
We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain;
cr For crops safe carried sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year;
ff For all sweet, holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

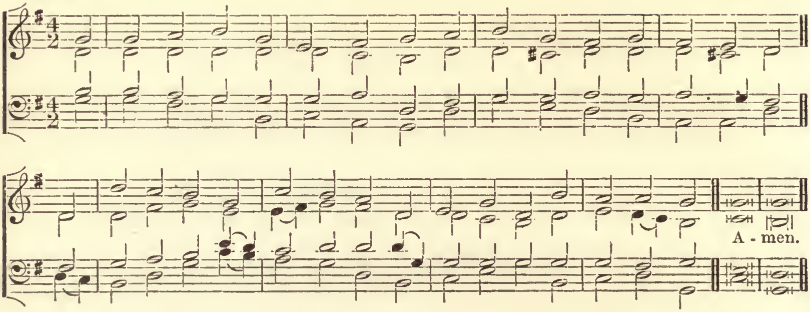
2 *mf* The bare, dead grain in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
cr Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnish'd by the King of kings;
ff So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3 *mf* Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task:
cr So shall Thine angels issue forth;
ff The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
Playthings of sun and storm no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.

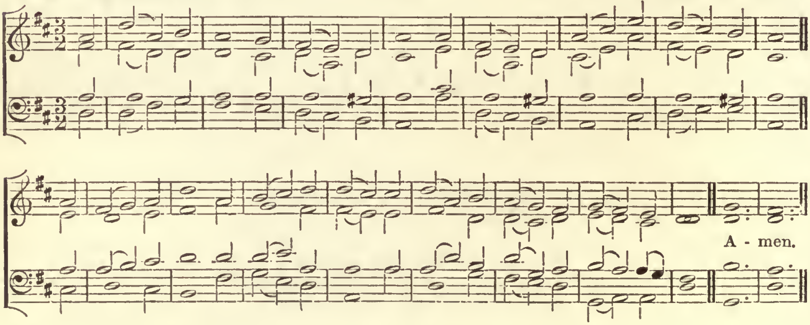
4 *mf* Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
cr But not alone our bodies feed;
Supply our fainting spirits' need!
ff O Bread of Life! from day to day
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay! Amen

JOSEPH ANSTICE, 1836.

Ely (FIRST TUNE) L M. BISHOP TURTON.



Montgomery (SECOND TUNE) L.M. J. STANLEY, Mus.B.



41

The valleys are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.—Ps. lxv. 13.

1 *f* GOOD Lord, the valleys laugh and sing,
The plains stand thick with yellow corn;
ff The reapers make the echoes ring
With joyous songs from early morn.

2 *f* Thy sun shone forth in splendour bright,
And tinged the mountain-tops with gold;
ff The fields were flooded with his light,
And trees did all their buds unfold.

3 *mf* Thou gavest us refreshing showers,
That shook their treasures o'er the land,
cr Till blossom'd all the earth with flowers,
f And hills rejoic'd on every hand.

4 *mf* Thy love has given our harvest-store,
And scatter'd blessings far and wide;
f Thy hand has fill'd our garner-floor,
And all our harvest wants supplied.

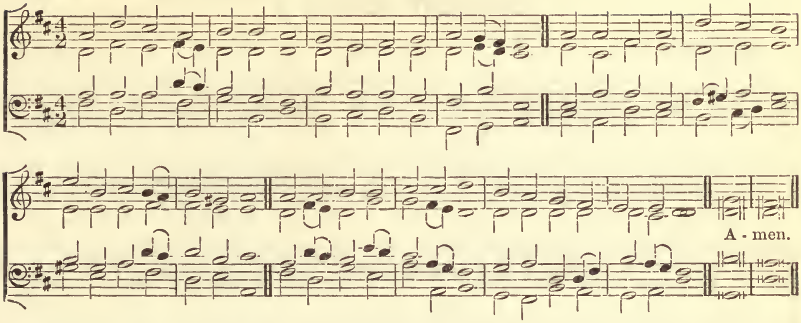
5 *f* Lord, in Thy holy Name we raise,
With thankful heart and grateful tongue
ff Our tribute of adoring praise,
Our due and joyful harvest song.

6 *f* For all things magnify Thy love,
mf The genial winds, the gentle rain,
Clouds dropping fatness from above,
The blade, the ear, the golden grain.

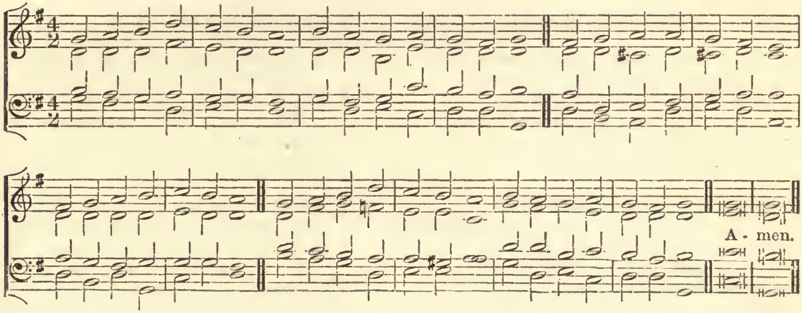
7 *f* O Thou, who givest daily bread,
And givest it in plenteous store,
cr Let all our hung'ring souls be fed
ff With bread of life for evermore. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Heathlands (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. H. SMART.



Cassell (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. German.



42

Although . . . the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.—Hab. iii. 17, 18.

1 *mf* WHAT our Father does is well:
Blessèd truth His children tell!
cr Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
ff Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

2 *mf* What our Father does is well:
f Shall the wilful heart rebel?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
ff Is He not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

3 *mf* What our Father does is well:
Though He sadden hill and dell,
cr Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
ff He has called us sons of God,
Can we murmur at His rod?

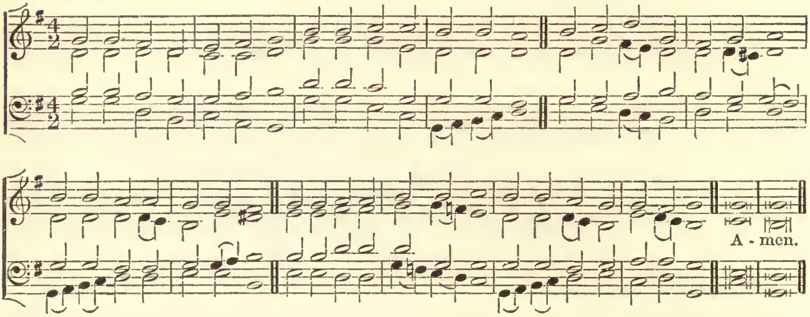
4 *mf* What our Father does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
p Though no milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
ff God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

5 *ff* Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
ff Honour, might, and glory be
Now and through eternity. Amen.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCKE, 1720.
Tr. HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1861.

Saturday Evening

Zurich 7.7.7.7.7.7. J. Schop.



43

Sanctify them to-day and to-morrow . . . and be ready.—Exod. xix. 10, 11.

1 *mf* SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way,
cr Let us now a blessing seek
f On th' approaching Sabbath day.
ff Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 *mf* Mercies multiplied each hour,
cr Through the week, our praise demand,
f Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by His hand.
ff From our worldly care set free,
May we rest this night with Thee.

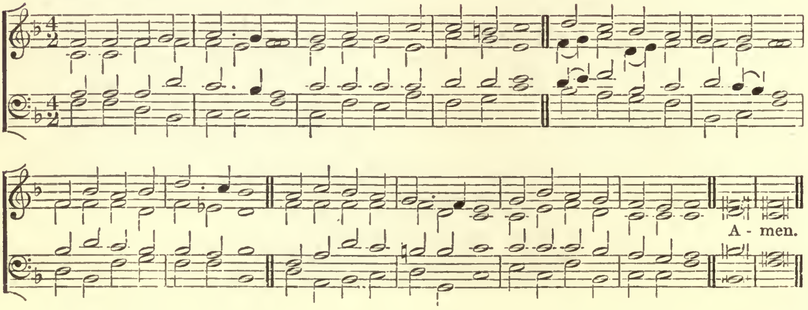
3 *f* When this morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel Thy presence near;
ff May Thy glory meet our eyes
When we in Thy house appear.
These afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 *f* May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints,
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints.
ff Thus may all our Sabbaths prove
Till we join the Church above. Amen

JOHN NEWTON, 1774.

The Lord's Day

Bethabara 7.7.7.7.7.7. S. Webbe.



44

All my fresh springs shall be in Thee.—Ps. lxxxvii. 7. (P.B.)

1 *m* NOW the six days' work is done,
And the worker's rest is won,
cr We would drink fresh springs of grace,
f Seeking here our Father's face;
p Refuge of our souls, we pray,
f Blessing pour on us to-day!

2 *p* Weary hand and heart and brain
Rest in Thy bright Presence gain;
cr Thou didst trial undergo,
f Adam's curse of labour know,
That our labour all might be
ff Lightened, aided, cheer'd by Thee.

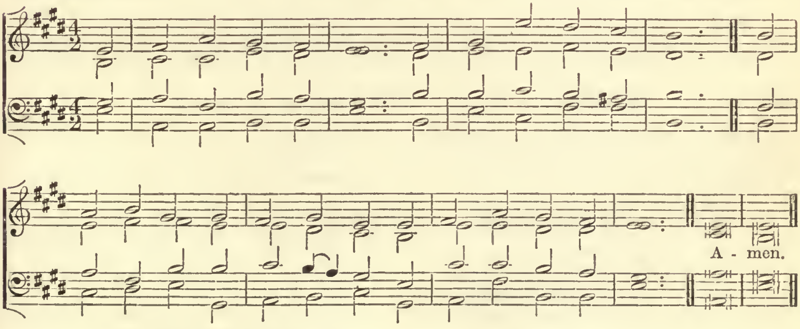
3 *mf* Teach us to look up and sing
Of Thy mercies, gracious King;
f Sing when all around is bright,
Glad and grateful in Thy sight;
p And when shadows round us fall,
ff Then to praise Thee most of all.

4 *f* Thy good gift of life is given
Souls to fit and train for heaven;
cr Here who, valiant, conquer sin,
ff There a crown of life shall win
In Thy home prepared for them
In the New Jerusalem.

5 *f* In that City's golden street
Loving hearts, long sever'd, meet;
ff Soul and body glorified,
Shall adore the Lamb who died.
ff Jesu! may Thy kingdom come;
Father, lead Thy children home! Amen.

CLAUDIA FRANCES HERNAMAN, 1879.

Whitcombe S.M. REV. W. E. EVILL.



45

A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.—Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

1 *mf* WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
f Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 *f* The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
ff Here we may seek and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

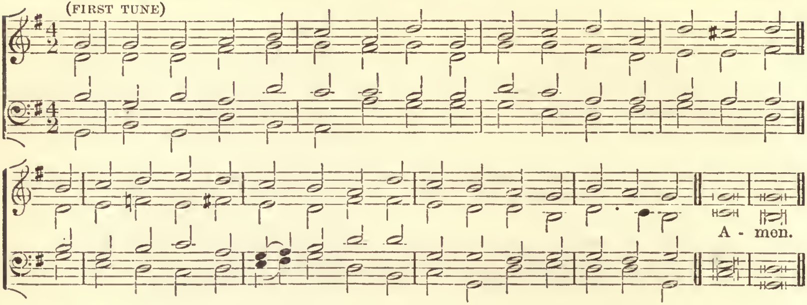
3 *mf* One day of prayer and praise
His sacred courts within,
f Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 *f* My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this;
ff And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss. Amen.

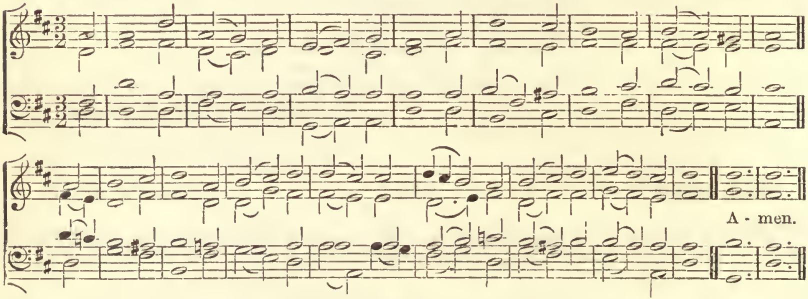
ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

Angel's Hymn (Four lines) L.M. ORLANDO GIBBONS.

(FIRST TUNE)



Widdup (SECOND TUNE) L.M. A. WIDDUP.



46

Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy work.—Ps. xcii. 4.

1 *mf* SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
f To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing,
ff To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 *p* Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
cr No mortal cares shall seize my breast:
f Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

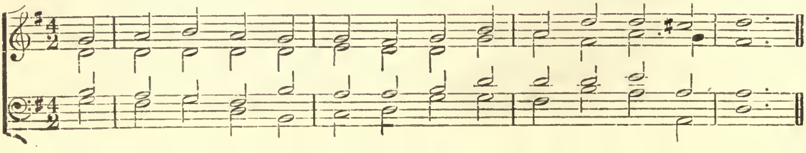
3 *f* My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
mf Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
cr How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

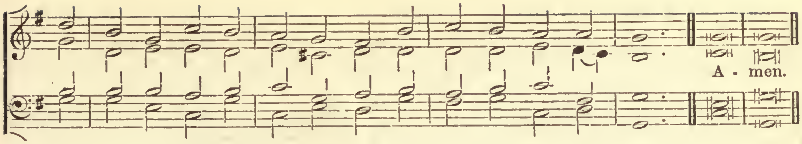
4 *f* And I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart;
ff And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 *f* Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
cr And every power find sweet employ
ff In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Peterborough C.M. PLAYFORD'S Psalter.





47

I was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day.—Rev. i. 10.

1 *f* BLEST day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
cr The lab'rer's rest, the saint's delight,
ff A day of joy and praise.

2 *mf* My Saviour's face did make thee shine,
cr His rising did thee raise;
ff This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 *f* This day the Lord our Saviour rose
Victorious from the dead;
ff And, as a conqueror, His foes
In glorious triumph led.

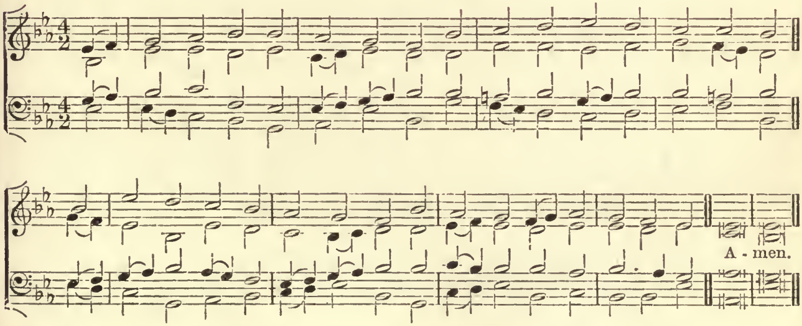
4 *mf* This holy day doth saints enrich;
And smiles upon them all;
f It is their Pentecost, on which
The Holy Ghost doth fall.

5 *mf* As the firstfruits an earnest prove
Of all the sheaves behind,
cr So they who do the Sabbath love
ff A happy week shall find.

6 *f* This day must I for God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine.
cr Oh let me spend it in Thy fear,
ff Then shall the day be mine. Amen.

JOHN MASON, 1683.

Leipzig L.M. J. H. SCHEIN.



48

The evening and the morning were the first day.—Gen. i. 5.

1 *f* THIS day, at Thy creating word,
cr First o'er the earth the light was pour'd;
ff O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine!

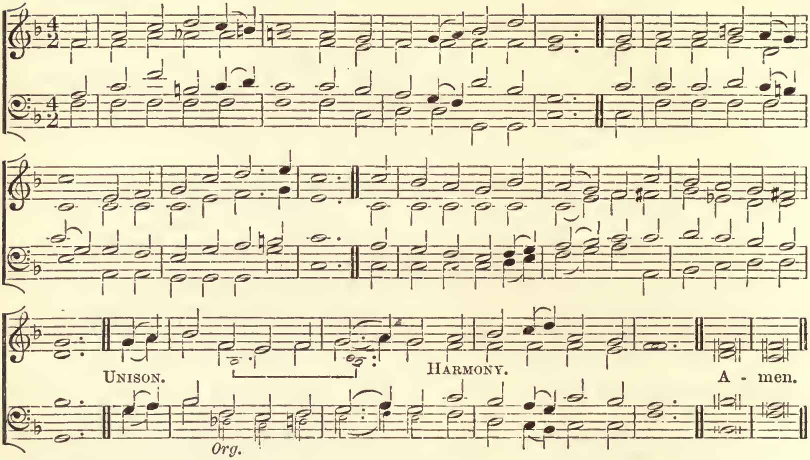
2 *f* This day the Lord, for sinners slain
ff In might victorious rose again;
mf O Jesus, may we raisèd be,
cr From death of sin to life in Thee!

3 *f* This day the Holy Spirit came
ff With fiery tongues of cloven flame;
mf O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray!

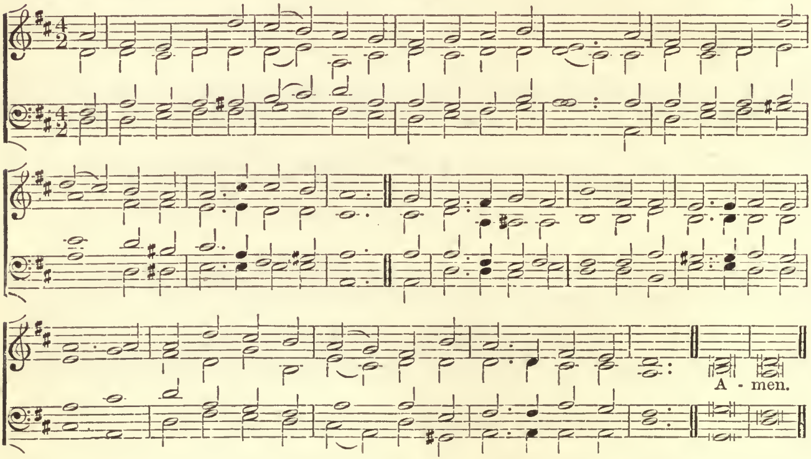
4 *mf* O day of Light, and Life, and Grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!
cr Thy hallowed hours, best gift of Love,
f We give again to God above. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

Day of Rest (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.



Berno (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. MANN.



49

The Lord's Day.—Rev. i. 10.

1 *mf* O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
p O balm of care and sadness,
cr Most beautiful, most bright!
f On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages join'd in tune,
Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great God Triune.

2 *mf* On thee, at the Creation,
f The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
cr Christ rose from depths of earth;
ff On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 *f* Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise,
ff A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
p Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
cr We view our promised land.

p Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels go and come;
cr Each Sunday finds us gladder,
f Nearer to heaven our home.
p A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love;
cr A day of resurrection
f From earth to things above.

5 *mf* To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
cr The silver trumpet calls;
f Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams;
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

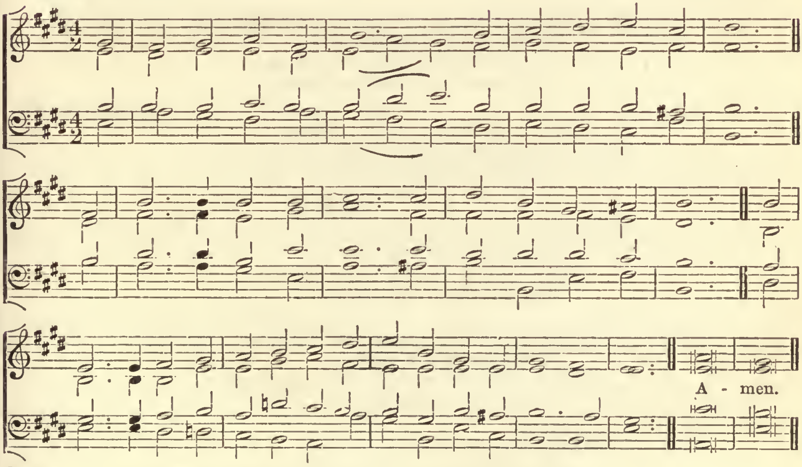
6 *f* May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
cr Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
ff And there our voice upraising,
To Father and to Son
And Holy Ghost, be praising
Ever the Three in One. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

Kenilworth

6.6.6.6.8.8.

DR. BUNNETT.



50 *Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.*—Ps. lxv. 8.

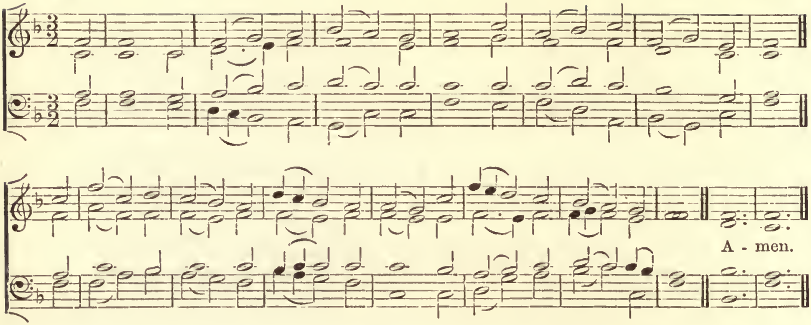
1 *f* AWAKE, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day,
cr In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay.
ff Welcome the day that God hath blessed,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 *f* On this, the Sabbath morn,
The Lord of life arose;
ff He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes.
ff And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 *ff* All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heav'n with Hosannas rings,
f And earth in humbler strains
ff Thy praise responsive sings.
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign. Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, 1769.
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

Irish C.M. Anon.



51 *This is the day which the Lord hath made. We will rejoice and be glad in it.*—Ps. cxviii. 24.

1 *f* THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
ff Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 *f* To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
ff To-day the saints His triumphs spread
And all His wonders tell.

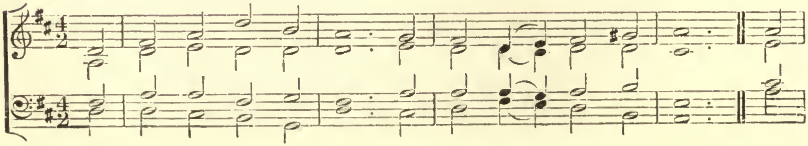
3 *ff* Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

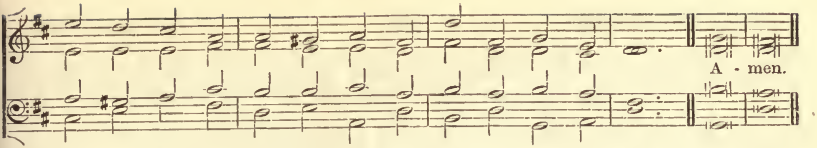
4 *mf* Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
f Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

5 *ff* Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1710.

Moravia S.M. Rev. L. R. West.





52

The tender mercy of our God, whereby the Dayspring from on high hath visited us.—Luke i. 78.

1 *f* THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
ff O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 *mf* This is the day of rest:
cr Our failing strength renew;
p On weary brain and troubled breast
f Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.

3 *p* This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cr Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
f The waves of strife be still.

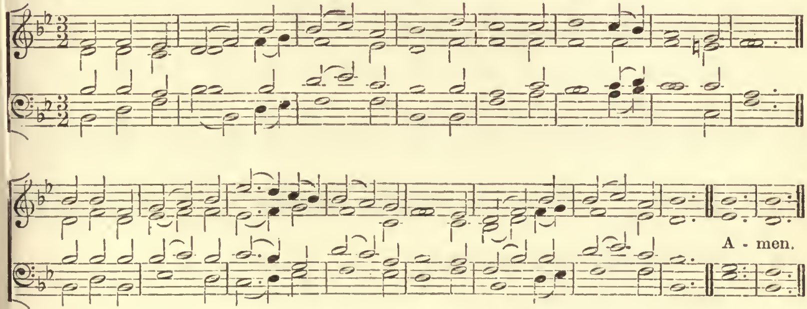
4 *p* This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cr Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
p Come down to meet us here.

5 *f* This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quick'ning breath,
cr And wake dead souls to love and praise,
ff O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867.

Warrington

L.M. REV. R. HARRISON.



53

The Son of Man is Lord also of the Sabbath.—Mark ii. 28.

mf LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this Thy house, on this Thy day;
cr And own, as grateful sacrifice,
ff The songs which from Thy temple rise.

mf Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,
But look for better rest above;
cr To that our lab'ring souls aspire
ff With ardent hope and strong desire.

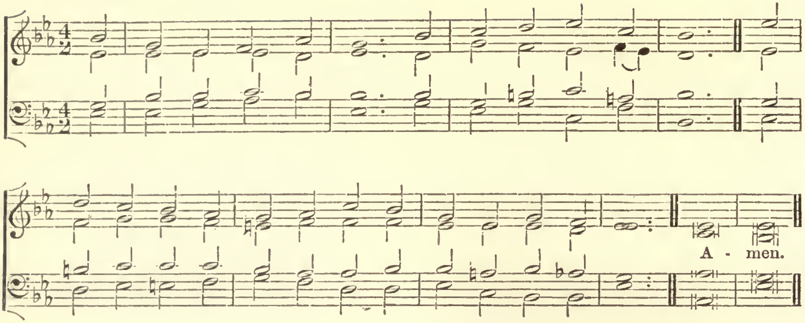
f In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
f No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

4 *f* No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
f No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

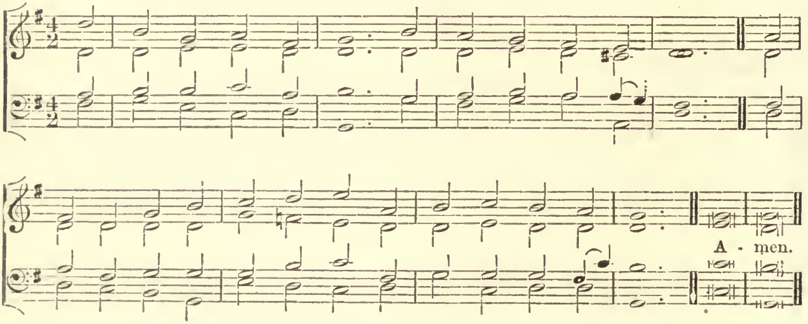
5 *f* O long expected day, begin,
cr Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
ff Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;
And let the world's true Sun arise! Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

Sunset (FIRST TUNE) S.M. REV. H. E. ELLISON.



Columbia (SECOND TUNE) S.M. F. LINLEY.



54

All the angels stood round about the throne . . . and worshipped God.—Rev. vii. 11.

1 *mf* OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
cr But pass not from us with the sun,
f True Light that light'nest all!

2 *mf* Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
cr The white-robed harpers of the sky
f Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 *p* Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire:
cr But oh, the strains how full and clear
f Of that eternal choir!

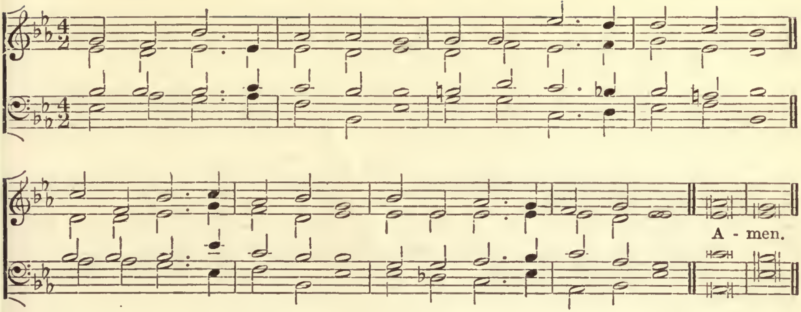
4 *mf* Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will,
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thy angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 *p* 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
cr And make our life a daily psalm
f Of glory to Thy Name.

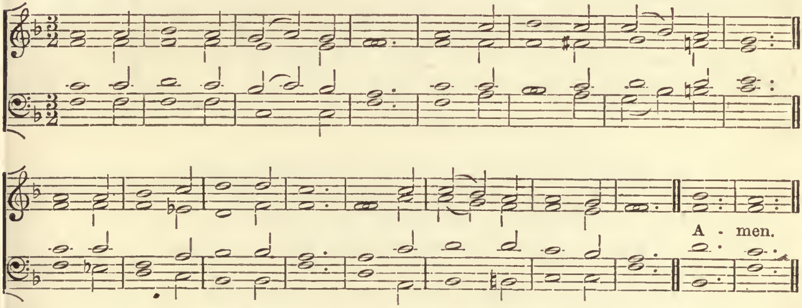
6 *f* A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
ff And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Ame

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Gratz (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. DR. J. VARLEY ROBERTS.



S. Huron (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. REV. C. J. DICKINSON.



55

A shadow of things to come.—Col. ii. 17.

1 *p* ERE another Sabbath's close,
Ere again we seek repose,
cr Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
p At Thy feet we bow the knee.

2 *p* For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
f Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth, and King of heaven.

3 *p* Cold our services have been,
Mingled every pray'r with sin;
f But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

4 *f* One there is at Thy right hand,
Angels bow at His command;
p Yet He suffer'd in our stead,
And His wounds our pardon plead.

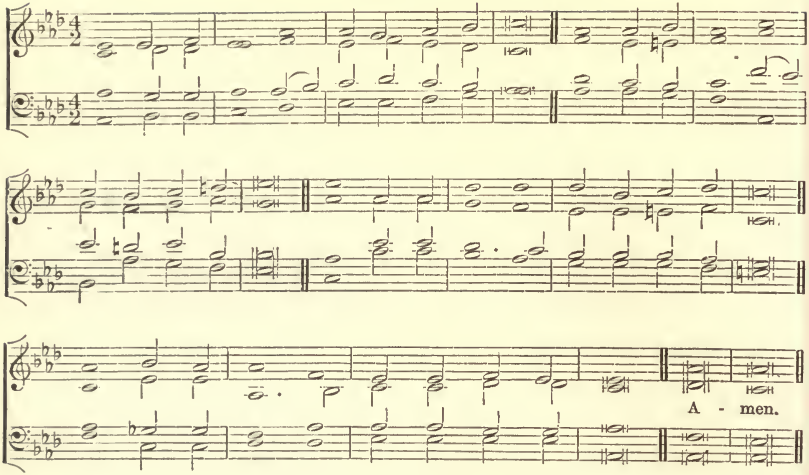
5 *p* By the merits of Thy Son,
f By the victory He won,
dim Pard'ning grace and peace bestow
f Whilst we journey here below.

6 *f* Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
p When our journey here is past,
f May we rest with Thee at last.

7 *f* Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Sweet foretastes of joys above;
cr While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
ff To the rest which knows no end. Amen.

O. P., MISSIONARY MINSTREL, 1826.

Ellers 10.10.10.10. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



56

The Lord will bless His people with peace.—Ps. xxix. 11.

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
cr With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
f We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim Then, lowly kneeling, (*p*) wait Thy word of peace.

2 *p* Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
cr With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
f Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

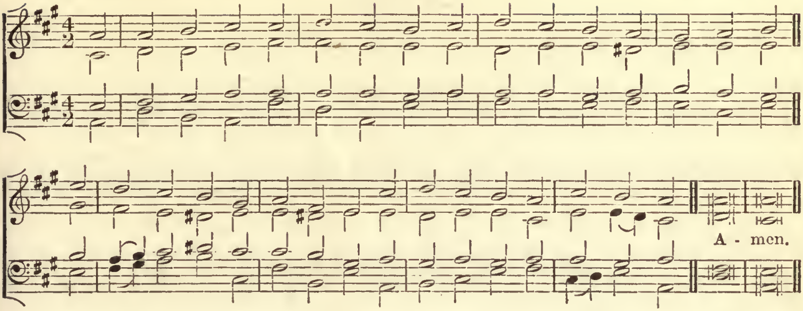
3 *p* Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
ff For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 *mf* Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Peace to Thy Church from error and from strife;
p Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and love,
pp Peace in each heart, Thy Spirit from above.

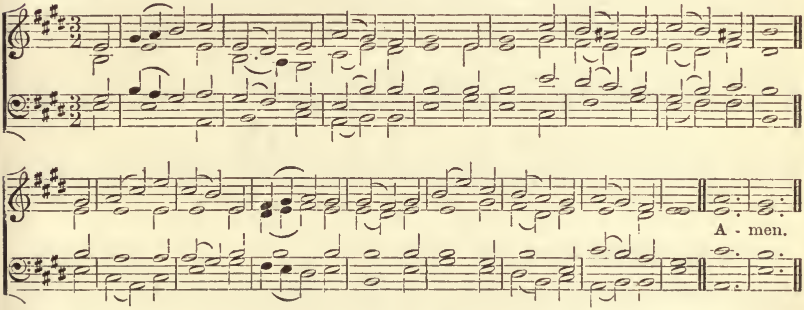
5 *p* Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain,
pp Thy peace in death, (*cr*) the hope to rise again;
f Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
ff Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

Commandments (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Geneva Psalter.



S. Olave (SECOND TUNE) L.M. R. HUDSON.



57

Acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.—1 Pet. ii. 5.

1 *p* ACCEPT, O Lord, we humbly pray,
The service of Thy holy day;
cr Our sacrifice of grateful praise;
f The pray'rs, like incense, which we raise.

2 *p* No merit may our service win;
cr Our sacred robes are stained by sin;
f Discordant notes our praises mar;
mf In pray'r our thoughts oft wandered far.

3 *f* Priest of the Church! Thou, Thou alone
Our faults and failings canst atone;
p Thou, Jesus, once for all didst bleed,
f And still dost live to intercede.

4 *mf* Oh let our off'rings perfum'd be
With fragrant incense, Lord, by Thee;
cr And let our worship reach the skies,
f Accepted through Thy sacrifice. Amen.

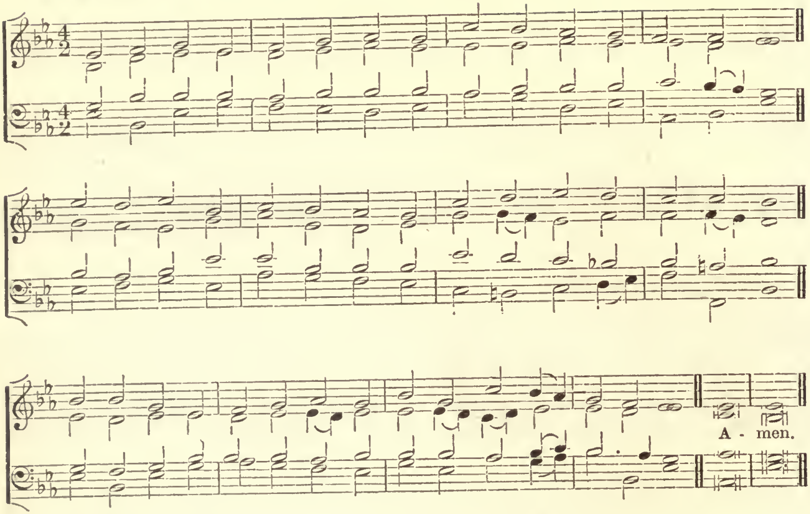
NEWMAN HALL, 1870

Advent

S. Thomas (FIRST TUNE)

8.7.8.7.4.7.

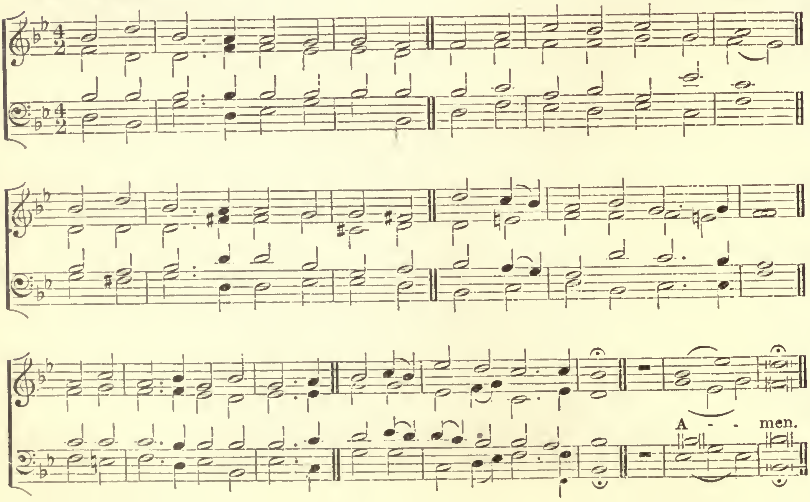
Anon.



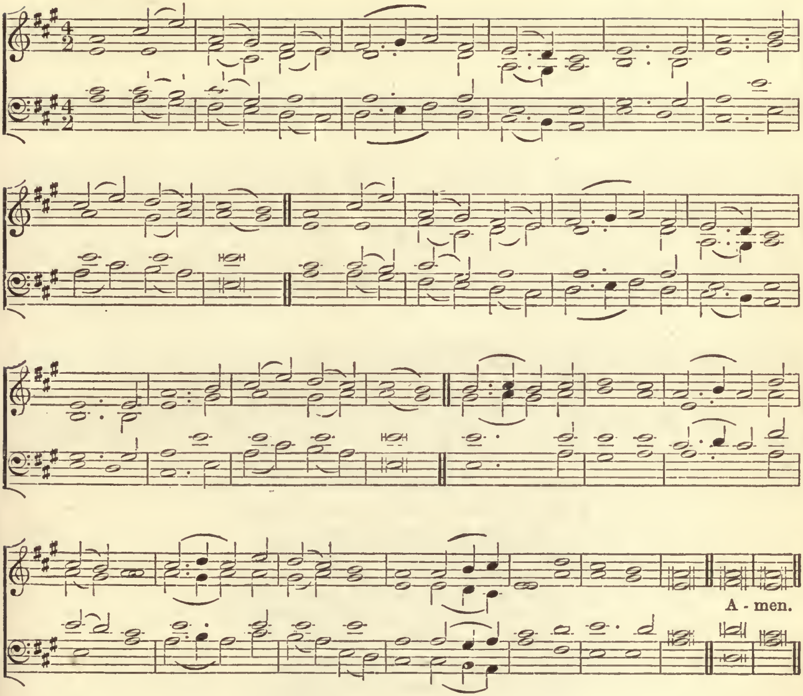
Lo! He comes (SECOND TUNE)

8.7.8.7.4.7.

DR. E. G. MONK.



Helmsley (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.7. T. OLIVERS (?)



58

Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him.—Rev. 1. 7.

mf LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
f Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
ff God appears on earth to reign.

2 *f* Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
mf Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierc'd, and nail'd Him to the tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
cr Shall the true Messiah see.

3 *f* Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
cr All His saints, by man rejected,
ff Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

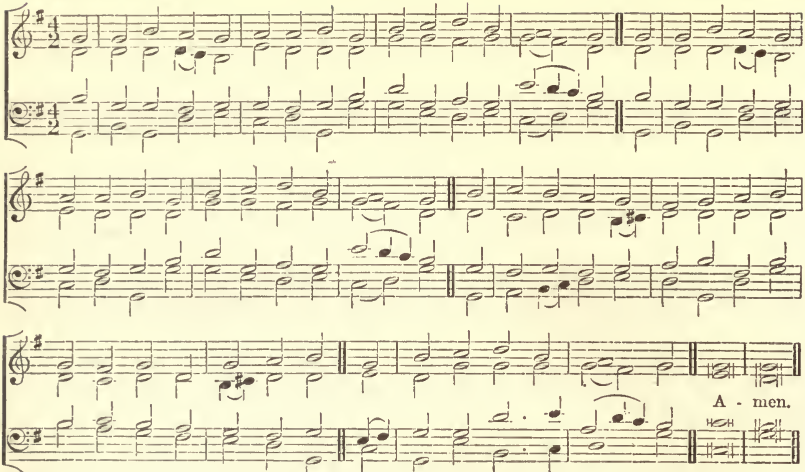
4 *f* Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
mf Saviour, take the power and glory;
cr Claim the Kingdom for Thine own.
ff Oh come quickly!
Everlasting God, come down. Amen.

JOHN CENNICK, 1752. CHARLES WESLEY, 1758.
Alt. by MARTIN MADAN, 1760.

Luther's Hymn

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

JOHANN KLUG.



59

I saw a great white throne, and Him that sat on it.—Rev. xx. 11.

1 *f* GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created:
cr The Judge of mankind doth appear,
ff On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contain'd before;
ff Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2 *ff* The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
ff No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepar'd to meet Him.

3 *p* But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
cr Behold His wrath prevailing;
f For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
p The day of grace is past and gone;
pp Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepar'd to meet Him.

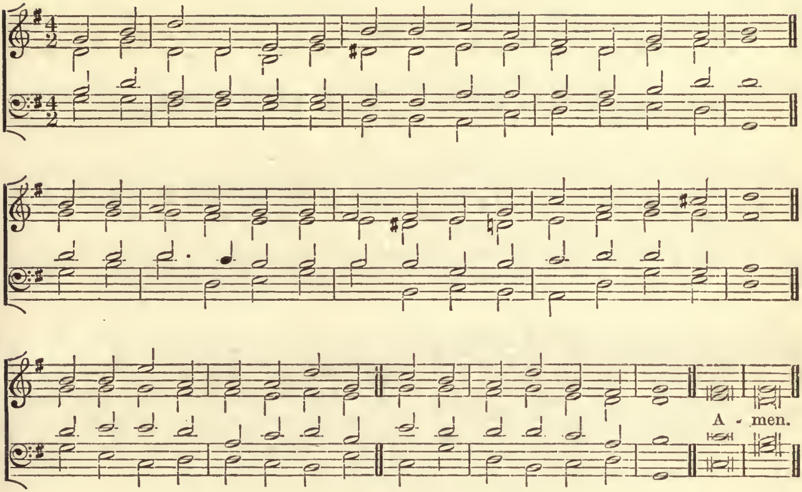
4 *p* Great God, to Thee my spirit clings,
cr Thy boundless love declaring;
p One wondrous thought my comfort brings,
The Judge my nature wearing.
p Low at His cross I view the day
cr When heav'n and earth shall pass away,
f And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

Anon., 1802. WILLIAM BENGO COLLYER, 1812
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, *and others.*

Mount Tabor

8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. W. H. Havergal.



60

Behold, I come quickly.—Rev. xxii. 7.

1 *f* CHRIST is coming ! let creation
From her groans and travail cease ;
ff Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore and faith increase.
Christ is coming !
Come, Thou blessèd Prince of Peace.

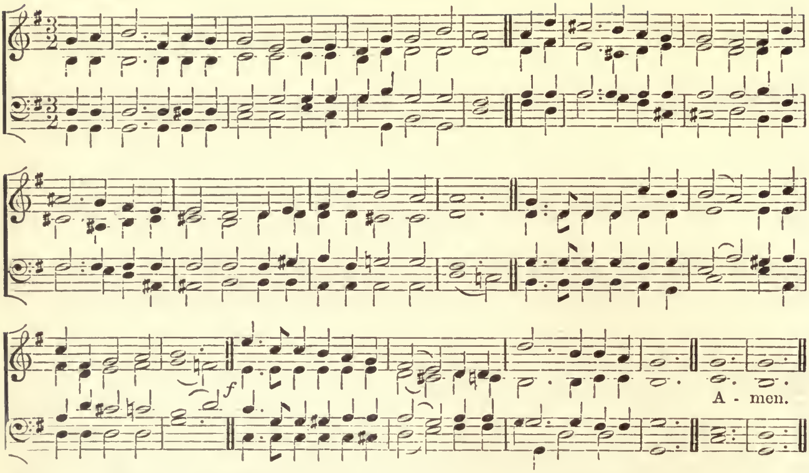
2 *mf* Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain ;
cr She shall yet behold Thy glory
ff When Thou comest back to reign.
Christ is coming !
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3 *mf* Long Thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest and home and Thee ;
cr But in heav'nly vestures shining,
ff They their loving Lord shall see.
Christ is coming !
Haste the joyous jubilee.

4 *f* With that blessèd hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung ;
ff Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue.
ff Christ is coming !
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come ! Amen.

JOHN ROSS MACDUFF, 1876.

St. Maurice 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7. Dr. Alan Gray.



61

Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour, Jesus Christ.—Titus ii. 13.

Part I.

1 *f* THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
cr Well may we rejoice and sing!
ff Coming:—in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 *f* Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say.
ff What an anthem that will be,
Pouring out our rapture sweet,
Ringing out our love to Thee
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 *f* Not a cloud, and not a shadow,
Not a mist, and not a tear,
Not a sin, and not a sorrow,
cr Not a dim and veil'd to-morrow;
ff For that sunrise, grand and clear,
Jesus, Saviour, once with Thee,
Nothing else seems worth a thought;
ff Oh how marvellous will be
All the bliss Thy pain hath wrought!

Part II.

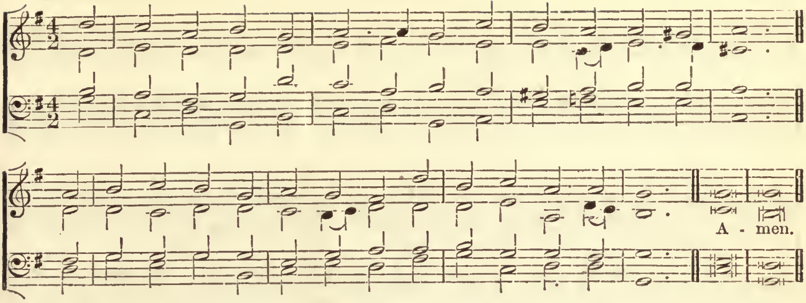
4 *f* Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While rememb'ring hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
cr Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
ff But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

5 *f* Thou art coming, we are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
mf Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchor'd safe within the veil;
Time appointed may be long,
cr But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
ff Joyful patience shall endure.

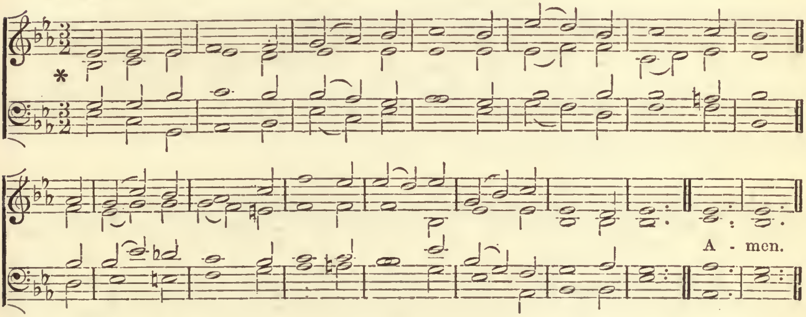
6 *f* Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord;
cr Ev'ry tongue Thy Name confessing;
ff Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord,
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthron'd,
ff Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, ador'd, and own'd! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

Bristol (FIRST TUNE) C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



S. Wilfred (SECOND TUNE) C.M. F. W. HIRD.



62

He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives.—Isa. lxi. 1.

1 *f* HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour
The Saviour promis'd long ; [comes,
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

2 *f* He comes, the pris'ners to release
In Satan's bondage held ;
ff The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

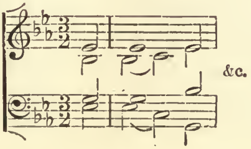
3 *f* He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

4 *f* He comes, the broken heart to bind,
p The bleeding soul to cure ;
cr And with the treasures of His grace
f To'nrich the humble poor.

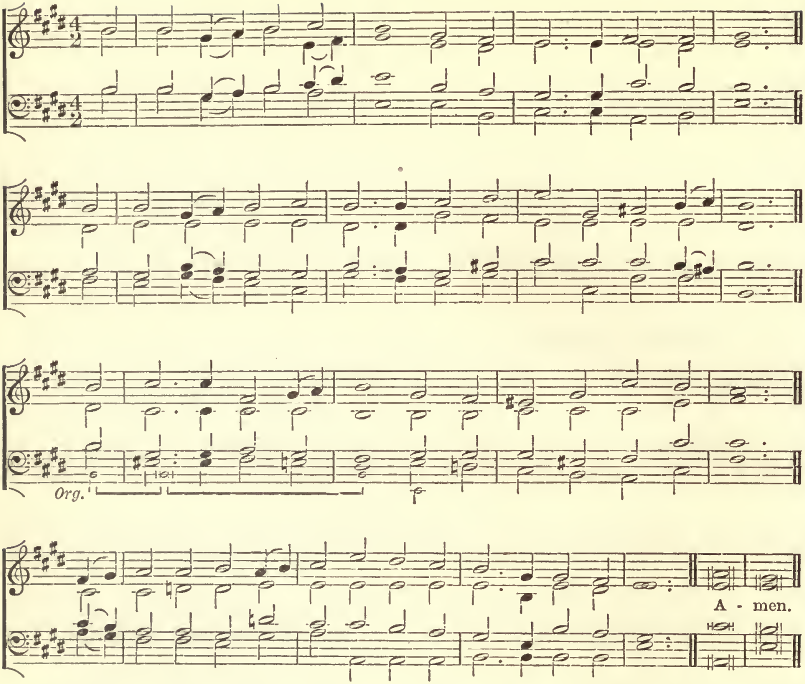
5 *ff* Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735.

* *For beginning of verses 2, 3, 4, and 5 :—*



Ede 7.6.8.6. D. Dr. Mann.



63 *The coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and our gathering together unto Him.*—2 Thess. ii. 1.

1 *f* TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransom'd saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
cr 'Tis finish'd, all is finish'd,
Their fight with death and sin:
ff Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

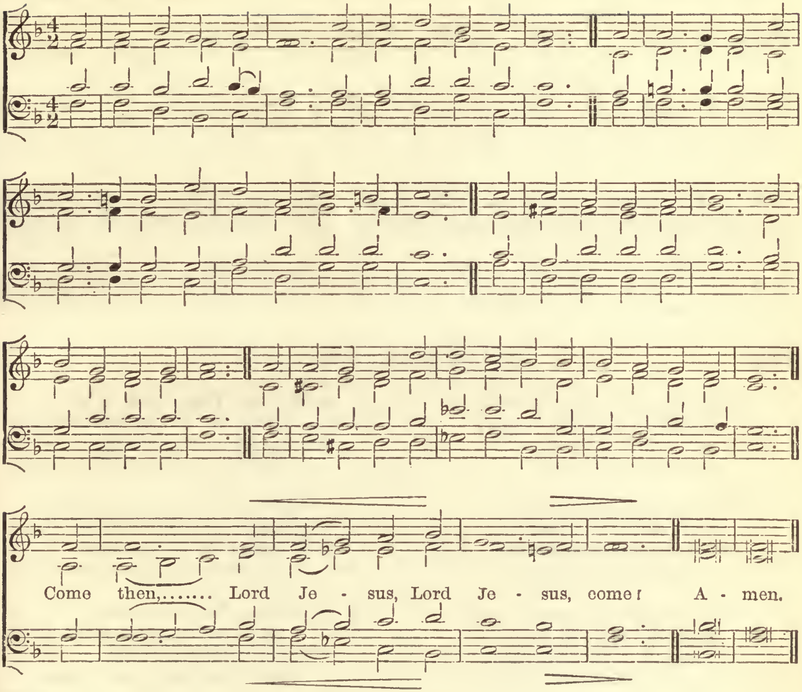
2 *ff* What rush of Hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
ff O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 *f* Oh then what raptur'd greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting sever'd friendships up
Where partings are no more!
ff Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimm'd with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 *mf* Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy pow'r and reign:
ff Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heav'ns Thy promis'd sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1867.

Second Advent S.M.D., with Refrain. DR. A. L. PEACE.


Come then,....... Lord Je - sus, Lord Je - sus, come! A - men.

64

How long, O Lord?—Rev. vi. 10.

1 *f* THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
p And still in loneliness she waits,
cr. A friendless stranger she.
f Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood,
dim She weeps a mourner yet.
p Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

2 *f* Saint after saint on earth
Has liv'd, and lov'd, and died;
dim And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side.
p We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to slumber there
cr Till the last glorious morn.
f Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

3 *f* The serpent's brood increase;
ff The pow'rs of hell grow bold;
The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
mf How long, O Lord our God,
Holy, and true, and good,
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suff'ring Church,
dim Her sighs, and tears, and blood?
p Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

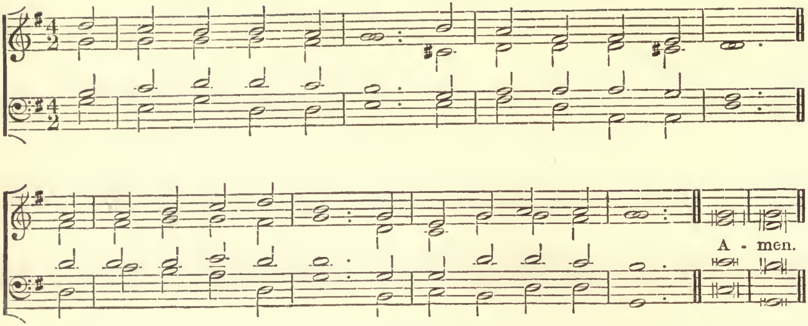
4 *mf* We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
cr To share Thy crown and glory then,
ff As now we share Thy grace.
Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain;
ff And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.
ff Come then, Lord Jesus, come! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1845.

S. Cecilia

6.6.6.6.

REV. DR. HAYNE.



65

Thy kingdom come.—Luke xi. 2.

1 *f* THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
ff Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 *p* Where is the reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
cr When shall all hatred cease,
f As in the realms above?

3 *p* When comes the promis'd time
f That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 *p* We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
cr And come in Thy great might;
f Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 *f* Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
ff By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

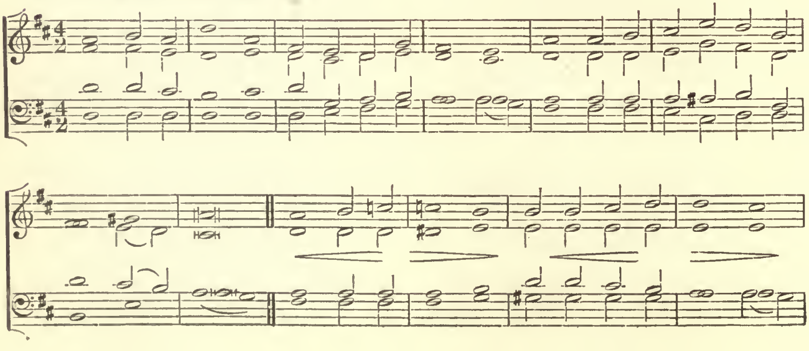
6 *f* O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
ff Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

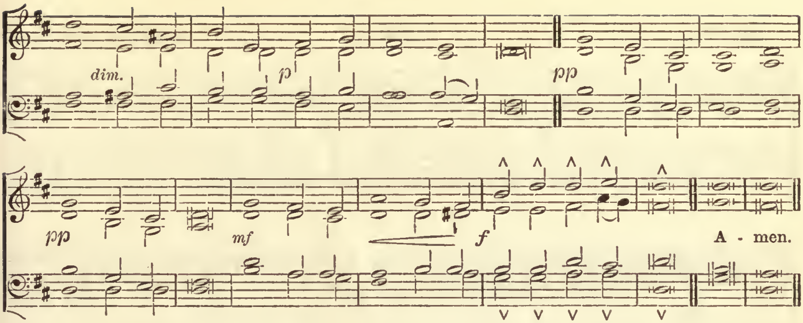
LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867

Come, Gracious Spirit

11.10.11.10.5.4.5.6.

SIR J. STAINER.





66

The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.—Rev. xxii. 17.

1 *mf* COME, gracious Saviour, manifest Thy glory,
cr And let Thy lightnings shine from east to west;
p Oh! by Thine anguish 'neath the olives hoary,
dim Take us, Thy people, to Thy promis'd rest.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus,
Come, come, we pray;
mf. cr Banish the darkness,
ff And bring the glorious day.

2 *mf* Our eyes are weary watching for Thy coming,
cr Watching through glare of noon and gloom of night;
f Hoping the morn may bring Thee, or the gloaming
ff May see Thee bursting on our happy sight.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus, etc.

3 *f* How long shall stay the bitter strife and sorrow,
And wrong have triumph o'er the true and right?
ff Oh! come, and coming, bring the better morrow,
Whose noon shall never darken into night.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus, etc.

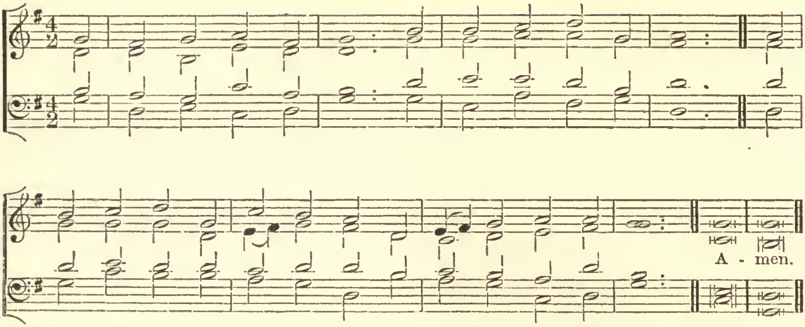
4 *mf* Come, gracious Lord, our longing souls to gladden;
ff Arise! O Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Let hope deferr'd our hearts no longer sadden,
But turn to songs our sorrows and our sighs.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus, etc.

5 *mf* Oh! come and cheer the eyes all dim with weeping,
cr Banish the sin, the sorrow, and the strife;
Let those who sow in tears now have their reaping,
ff Their golden harvest sheaves of light and life.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus, etc.

6 *f* Then shall we worship Thee with joy and singing,
And laud Thy Name all other names above;
ff The world throughout with praises shall be ringing,
And we shall swell the triumphs of Thy love.
pp Come, blessèd Jesus, etc. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Gorton S.M. Wm. Hollingworth.



67

The day of the Lord cometh.—Joel ii. 1.

1 *f* COME, Lord, and tarry not ;
Bring the long look'd-for day ;
ff Oh, why these years of waiting here,
dim These ages of delay ?

2 *f* Come, for Thy saints still wait ;
Daily ascends their sigh ;
ff The Spirit and the Bride say, Come—
Dost Thou not hear the cry ?

3 *p* Come, for Thy Israel pines,
An exile from Thy fold,
cr Oh, call to mind Thy faithful word,
ff And bless them as of old !

4 *f* Come, for the corn is ripe ;
Put in Thy sickle now ;
f Reap the great harvest of the earth
Sower and Reaper Thou.

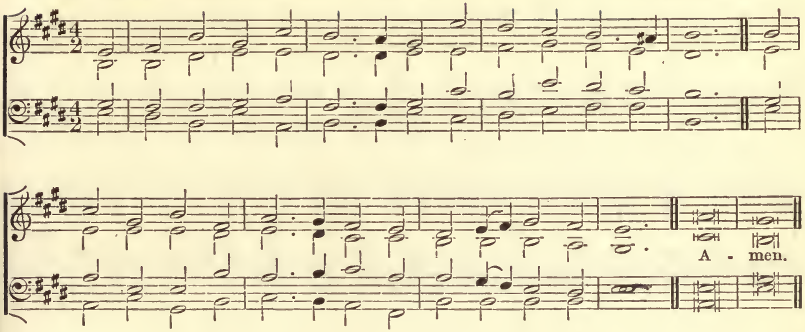
5 *f* Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
ff Scatt'ring Thy foes before Thy face,
Most mighty Son of God.

6 *f* Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth,
f Restore our faded Paradise—
Creation's second birth.

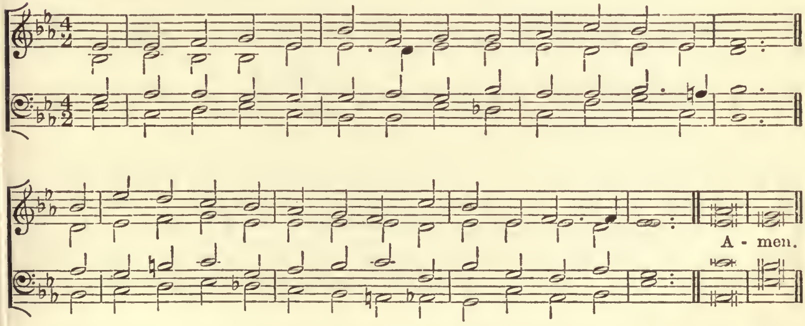
7 *f* Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace ;
cr Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
ff Great King of Righteousness. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857.

Trinity New (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. W. T. BELCHER.



S. Hugh (SECOND TUNE) C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D



68

Until the day dawn and the Daystar arise in your heart.—2 Pet. i. 19.

1 *f* LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
ff Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2 *f* Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answ'ring island sing
ff The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 *ff* Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,
In mem'ry of Thy love.

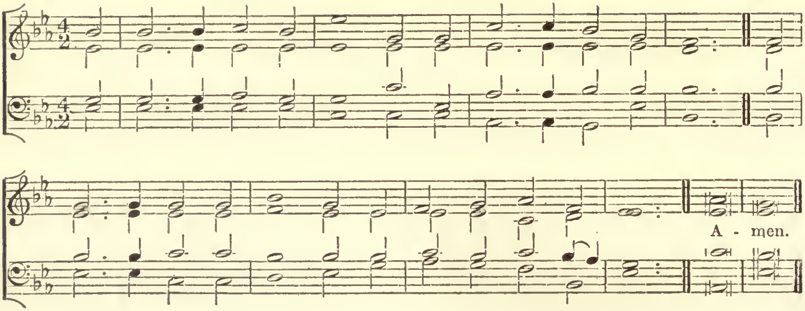
4 *mf* Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
f In unison with all our hearts,
ff And calls aloud for Thee.

5 *f* Come, then, with all Thy quick'ning pow'r,
With one awak'ning smile,
ff And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

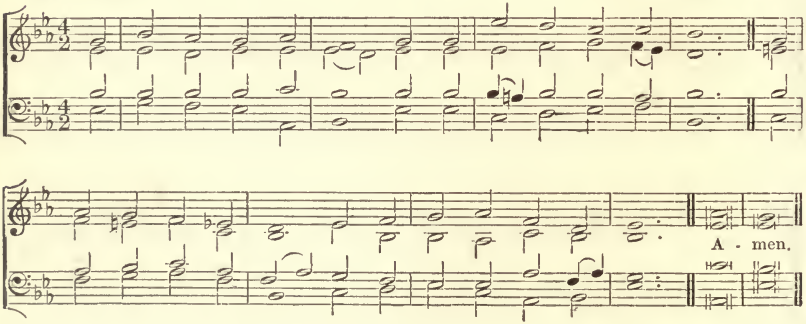
6 *p* Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
f Be Thine the crown of glory now,
ff The palm of vict'ry Thine. Amen.

EDWARD DENNY, 1848.

Skelton (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. DR. ALAN GRAY.



S. Cecilia (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. REV. R. R. CHOPE.



69

O Lord of Hosts, how long?—Zech. i. 12.

1 *mf* HOW long, O Lord, our Saviour,
Wilt Thou remain away?
dim Our hearts are growing weary
At Thy so long delay.

2 *p* How long, O gracious Master,
Wilt Thou Thy household leave?
cr So long hast Thou now tarried,
p Few Thy return believe.

3 *p* How long, O heav'nly Bridegroom,
How long wilt Thou delay?
cr And yet how few are grieving
p That Thou dost absent stay!

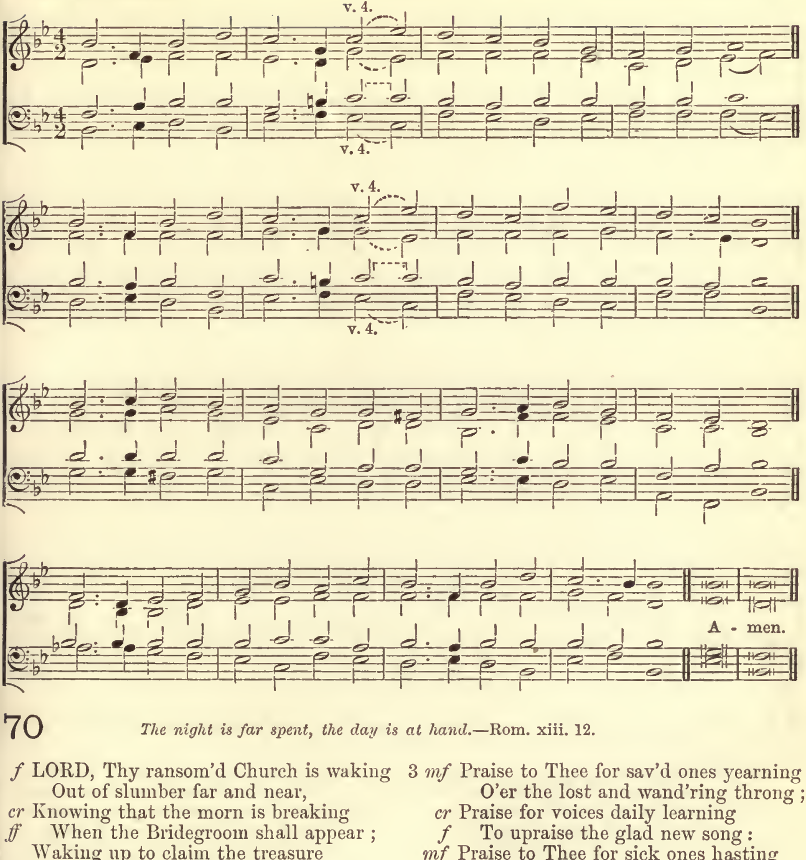
4 *mf* Thy very Bride her portion
And calling hath forgot,
cr And seeks for ease and glory
p Where Thou, her Lord, art not.

5 *f* Oh! wake Thy slumb'ring virgins,
Send forth the solemn cry,
cr Let all Thy saints repeat it—
ff "The Bridegroom draweth nigh!"

6 *f* May all our lamps be burning,
Our loins well girded be,
cr Each longing heart preparing
ff With joy Thy face to see! Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1837.

S. Nicholas 8.7.8.7. D. DR. J. F. BRIDGE



70

The night is far spent, the day is at hand.—Rom. xiii. 12.

1 *f* LORD, Thy ransom'd Church is waking
Out of slumber far and near,
cr Knowing that the morn is breaking
ff When the Bridegroom shall appear;
Waking up to claim the treasure
With Thy precious life-blood bought,
And to trust in fuller measure
All Thy wondrous death hath wrought.

2 *f* Praise to Thee for this glad shower,
Precious drops of latter rain,
Praise, that by Thy Spirit's power
cr Thou hast quicken'd us again;
ff That Thy gospel's priceless treasure
Now is borne from land to land,
And that all the Father's pleasure
Prospers in Thy piercèd hand.

3 *mf* Praise to Thee for sav'd ones yearning
O'er the lost and wand'ring throng;
cr Praise for voices daily learning
f To upraise the glad new song:
mf Praise to Thee for sick ones hasting
Now to touch Thy garment's hem;
cr Praise for souls believing, tasting
f All Thy love has won for them.

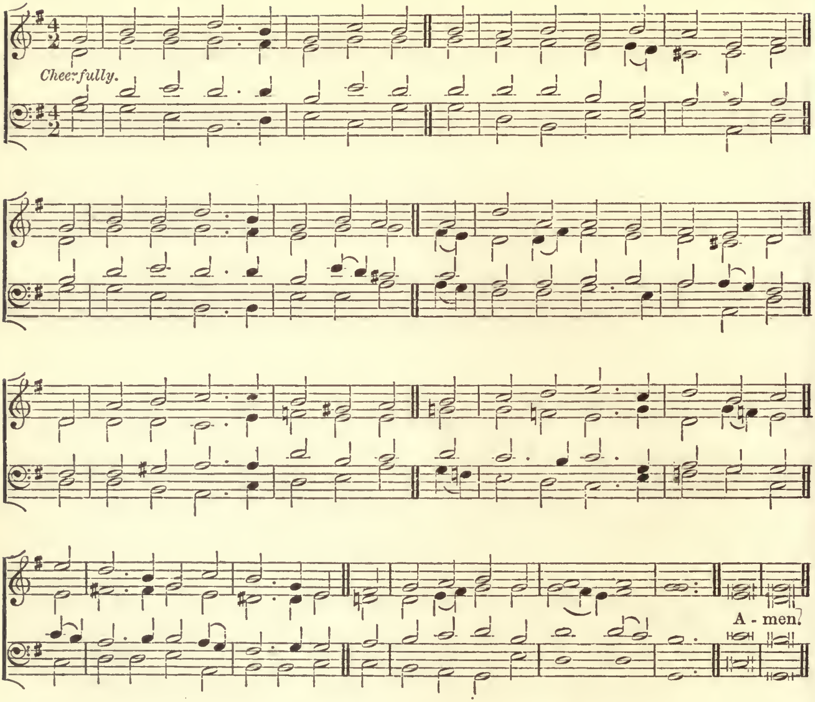
4 *ff* Set our hearts, O Lord, on fire
With the love of Thy dear Name;
Touch our lips, our souls inspire
Now to spread abroad Thy fame;
ff Fix our eyes on Thy returning,
Keeping watch till Thou shalt come;
Loins we'll girt, lamps brightly burning;
Then, Lord, take Thy servants home.
Amen.

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1874.

Arise and Shine

8.8.8.8. D.

Dr. F. J. Read.



71 *Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*—Isa. lx. 1.

1 *f* ARISE and shine, thy light is come!
The glory spreads o'er land and sea;
f Awake, awake, the night is done,
Darkness is past, the shadows flee.
ff Lift up thy head, behold the sun
That flushes all the eastern skies,
ff The earth breaks forth in songs of joy,
The Lord is nigh, awake, arise!

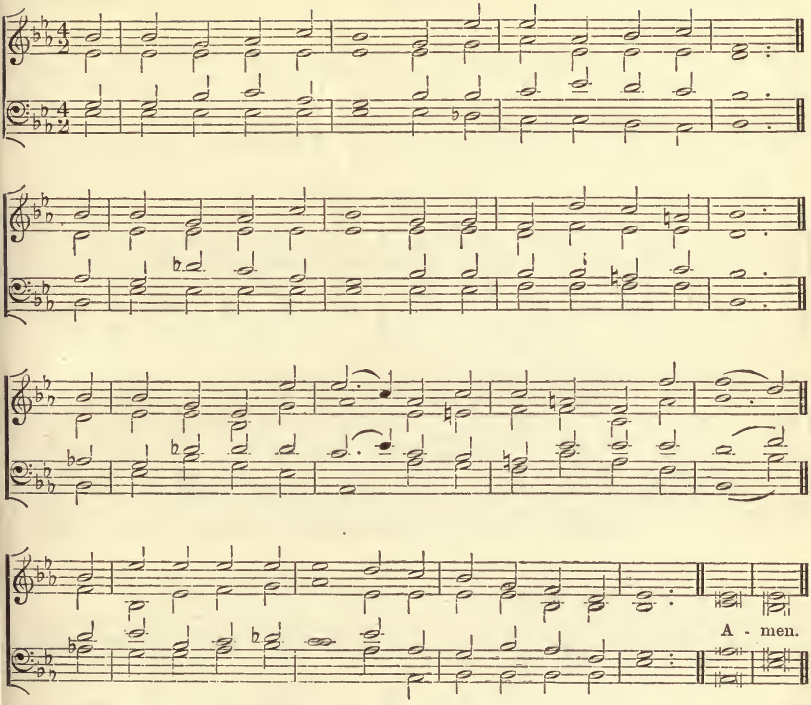
2 *f* Arise and shine, thy light is come!
Spread forth the glory far and wide,
cr Summon the wand'ring nations home,
ff Proclaim the message, Christ has died:
He died, and lives again on high,
And comes with ever-quick'ning might
dim To gather in the souls He loves,
ff In one great flood of life and light.

3 *f* Arise and shine, thy light is come!
Oh! Zion, lift thy voice and sing;
ff Come forth, come forth, Jerusalem,
And own thy everlasting King.
Thy Saviour reigns, who wept for thee,
Thou art His glory and His crown;
ff Thy Saviour reigns, put on thy strengt
Thy sun and moon no more go down.

4 *f* Arise and shine, thy light is come!
The world is fill'd with dawning day,
cr The ransom'd of the Lord return,
Sorrow and sighing flee away;
ff Awake, awake, the Bridegroom comes
When victory shall end the strife,
ff And all the lands of all the earth
Be fill'd with light and crown'd with
life. Amen.

MARY BRADFORD WHITING, 1882

Lancashire 7.6.7.6. D. H. SMART.



72

At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.—Matt. xxv. 6.

1 *ff* REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The ev'ning is advancing,
And darker night is near.
ff The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon will He draw nigh:
Up, pray and watch and wrestle:
At midnight comes the cry.

2 *f* See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
cr Look now for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near:
ff Go meet Him, as He cometh,
With Hallelujahs clear.

3 *f* Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
ff Until in songs of triumph
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand:
ff Up, up! ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 *f* Our hope and expectation,
O Jesu, now appear:
ff Arise, Thou Sun, so long'd for,
O'er this benighted sphere:
With hearts and hands uplifted
We plead, O Lord, to see
ff The day of our redemption,
That brings us unto Thee. Amen.

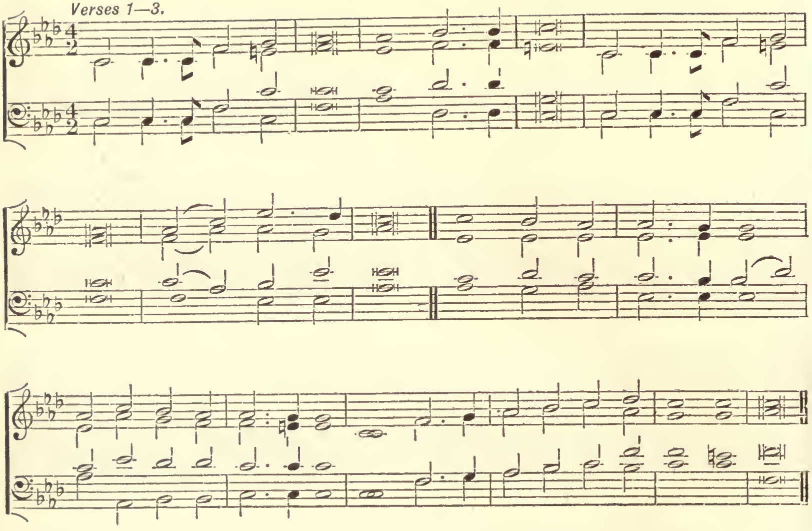
From the German, tr. by SARAH FINDLATER, 1854.

Alfarabius

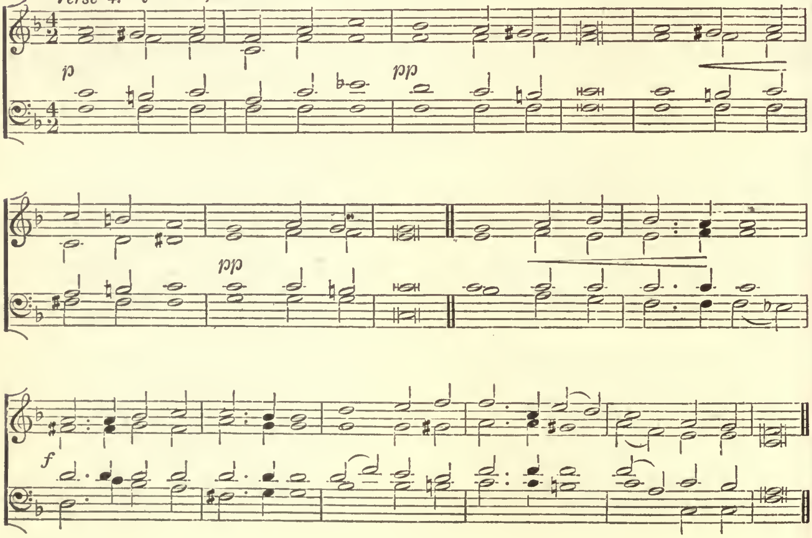
6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

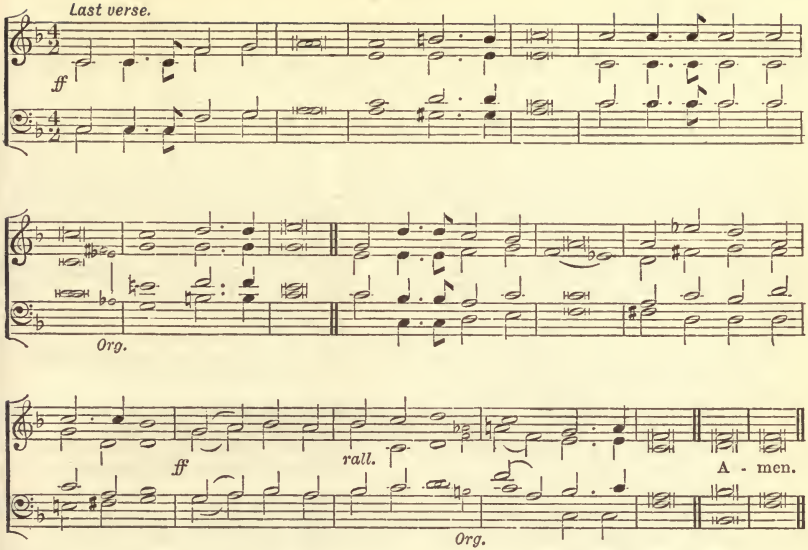
DR. MANN.

Verses 1—3.



Verse 4. QUARTET, OR CHOIR ALONE.





73

Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.—Rom. xiii. 11.

1 *f* HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake:
ff Jesus Himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake.
p Sleep is for sons of night;
cr Ye are children of the light;
f Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren wake.

2 *f* Call to each wak'ning band,
Watch, brethren, watch;
ff Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
f Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
cr E'en though He tarry late;
ff Watch, brethren, watch.

3 *f* Heed we the Steward's call,
Work, brethren, work;
f There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
mf This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour will afford;
cr He will your work reward;
ff Work, brethren, work.

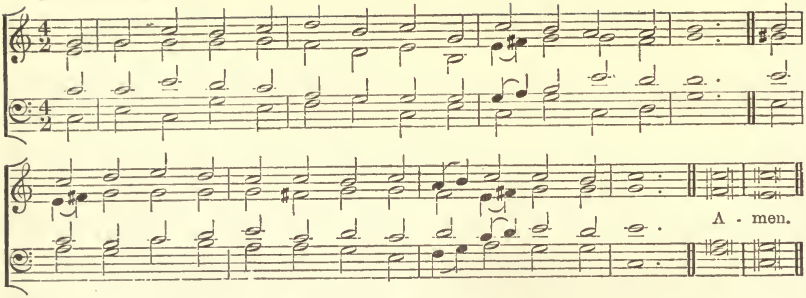
4 *p* Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
pp Pray, brethren, pray:
cr Would ye His heart rejoice,
pp Pray, brethren, pray.
cr Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
f Weakness needs the Strong One near.
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

5 *ff* Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
ff Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise.
ff What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
Whilst heav'n the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.

Anon., 1859.

Fulham Tune

C.M. J. BAILDON.



74

Awake thou that sleepest.—EPH. v. 14.

1 *f* BRIDE of the Lamb, awake, awake!
Why sleep for sorrow now?
The hope of glory, Christ, is thine,
A child of glory thou.

2 *f* Now see the night is waning fast,
The breaking morn is near,
ff And Jesus comes, with voice of love,
Thy drooping heart to cheer.

3 *p* This earth, the scene of all His woe,
A homeless wild to thee,
cr Full soon upon His heav'nly throne
f Its rightful King shall see.

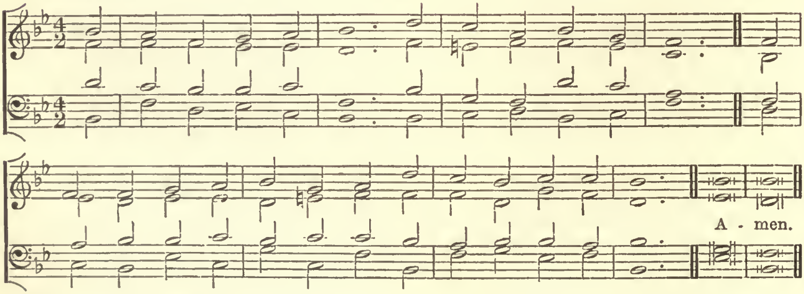
4 *f* Thou too shalt reign, He will not wear
His crown of joy alone;
ff And earth His royal bride shall see
Beside Him on His throne.

5 *f* Then weep no more; 'tis all thine own
His crown, His joy divine:
cr And, sweeter far than all beside,
ff He, He Himself is thine! Amen.

EDWARD DENNY, 1837.

Narenza

S.M. German.



75

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when He cometh, shall find watching.—Luke xii. 37.

1 *mf* YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heav'nly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 *f* Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
cr Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
ff For awful is His name.

3 *f* Watch; 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 *f* Oh happy servant he
In such a posture found!
cr He shall his Lord with rapture see,
ff And be with honour crown'd.

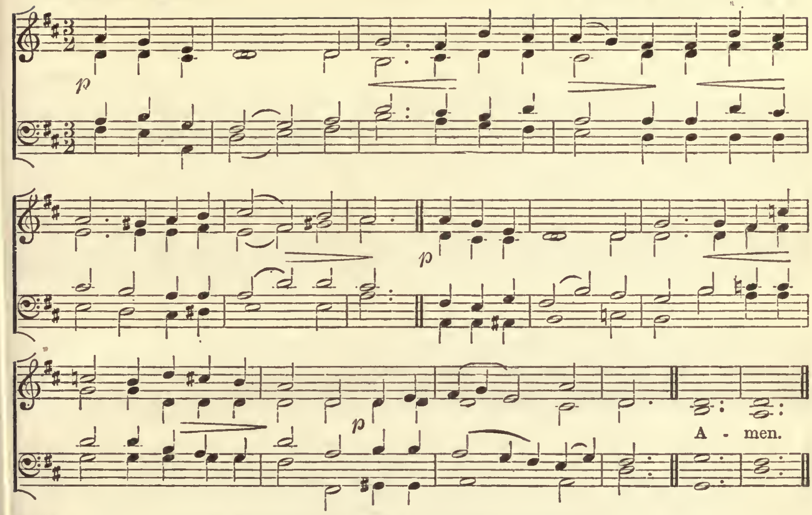
5 *f* Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
cr And raise that faithful servant's head
ff Amid th' angelic band. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

A Little While.

11.10.11.10.

SIR J. STAINER.



76

What is this that He saith, A little while?—John xvi. 18.

1 *p* OH for the peace which floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile !
p Oh for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for ever,
f. dim Amid the shadows of earth's little while !

2 *p* A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
cr To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong ;
p A little while, to sow the seed with weeping,
cr Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.

3 *p* A little while, to wear the weeds of sadness,
To pace with weary step through miry ways ;
cr Then to pour forth the fragrant oil of gladness,
ff Then clasp the girdle round the robe of praise.

4 *p* A little while, the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed ;
f Then the cool lip its thirst for ever slaking
Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.

5 *p* A little while, to keep the oil from failing ;
cr A little while, faith's flick'ring lamp to trim ;
f And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
ff To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.

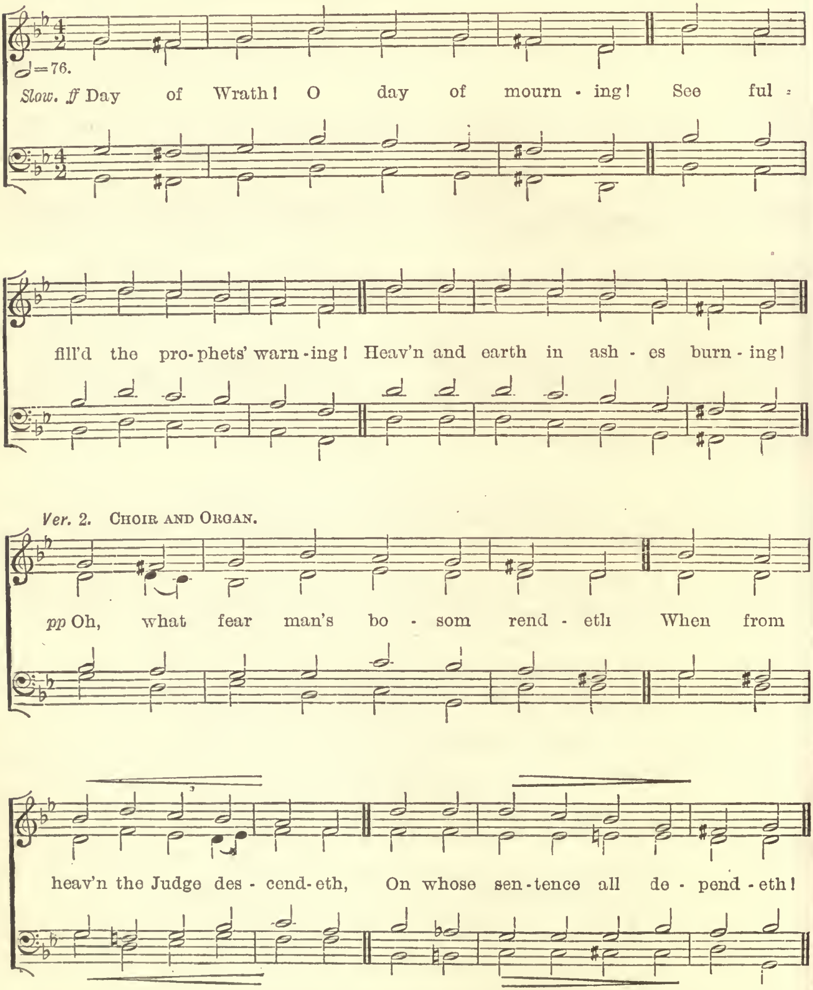
6 *f* And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver,
The future glory and the present smile,
cr With the bright promise of the glad for ever,
ff Will light the shadows of the little while. Amen.

JANE CREWDSON, 1864.

77 Day of Wrath* 8.8.8.

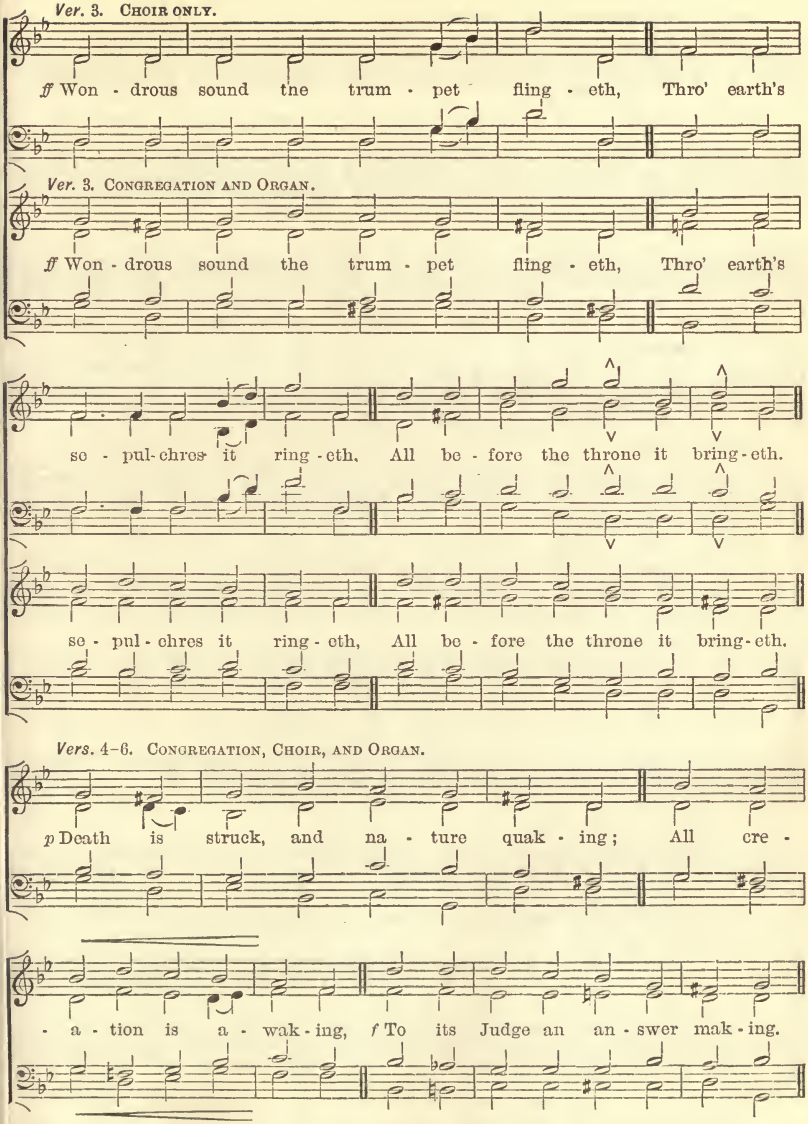
The Father . . . hath committed all judgment unto the Son.—John v. 22.

Ver. 1. Choir, Congregation, and Organ. Sir J. Stainer.


𝅗𝅥=76.
Slow. ff Day of Wrath! O day of mourning! See fulfill'd the prophets' warning! Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!
Ver. 2. Choir and Organ.
pp Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth When from heav'n the Judge descendeth, On whose sentence all dependeth!

---

* This may be sung as an Anthem, the Decani taking the Choir parts, the Cantoris the Congregation. Should a more simple treatment be required, the music of ver. 2 only, or of vers. 2 and 7 alternately, may be used throughout the Hymn.

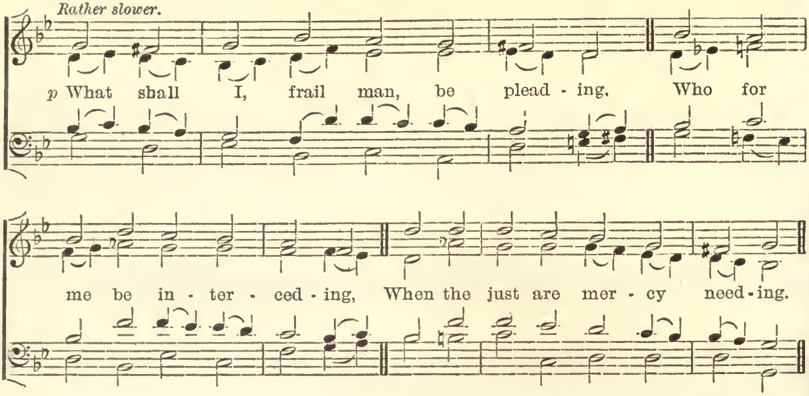

Ver. 3. CHOIR ONLY.
ff Won - drous sound the trum - pet fling - eth, Thro' earth's
Ver. 3. CONGREGATION AND ORGAN.
ff Won - drous sound the trum - pet fling - eth, Thro' earth's
se - pul-chres it ring - eth, All be - fore the throne it bring - eth.
se - pul - chres it ring - eth, All be - fore the throne it bring - eth.
Vers. 4–6. CONGREGATION, CHOIR, AND ORGAN.
p Death is struck, and na - ture quak - ing; All cre -
- a - tion is a - wak - ing, f To its Judge an an - swer mak - ing.

5 *f* Lo! the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

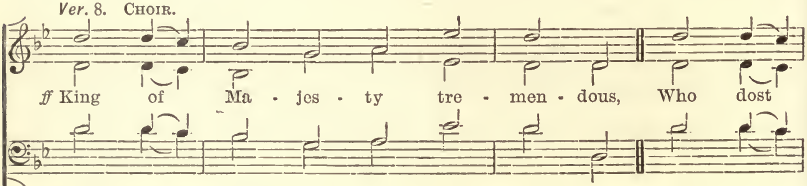
6 *ff* When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth
Nothing unaveng'd remaineth.

Ver. 7. Choir and Organ (or Unaccompanied).

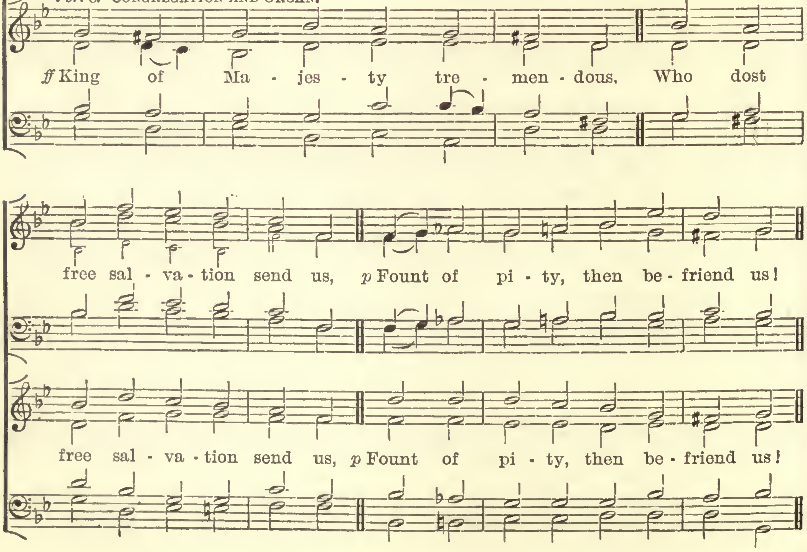
Rather slower.


p What shall I, frail man, be plead - ing, Who for
me be in - ter - ced - ing, When the just are mer - cy need - ing.

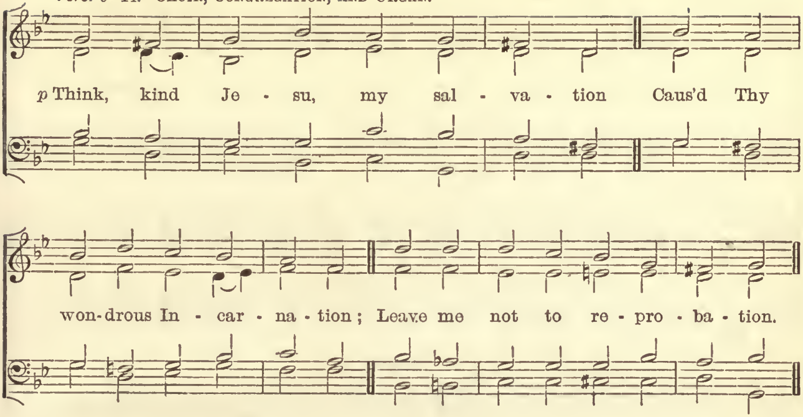
Ver. 8. Choir.



Ver. 8. Congregation and Organ.


ff King of Ma - jes - ty tre - men - dous, Who dost
free sal - va - tion send us, p Fount of pi - ty, then be - friend us!
free sal - va - tion send us, p Fount of pi - ty, then be - friend us!

Vers. 9-14. Choir, Congregation, and Organ.


p Think, kind Je - su, my sal - va - tion Caus'd Thy
won-drous In - car - na - tion; Leave me not to re - pro - ba - tion.

10 *p* Faint and weary, Thou hast sought me,
cr On the cross of suff'ring bought me;
ff Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

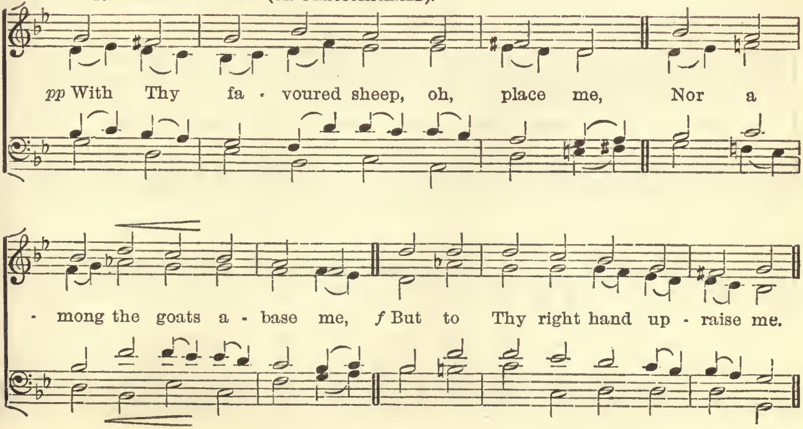
11 *f* Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
p Grant Thy gift of absolution,
ff Ere that day of retribution.

12 *f* Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
ff All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, (*dim*) Thy suppliant groaning

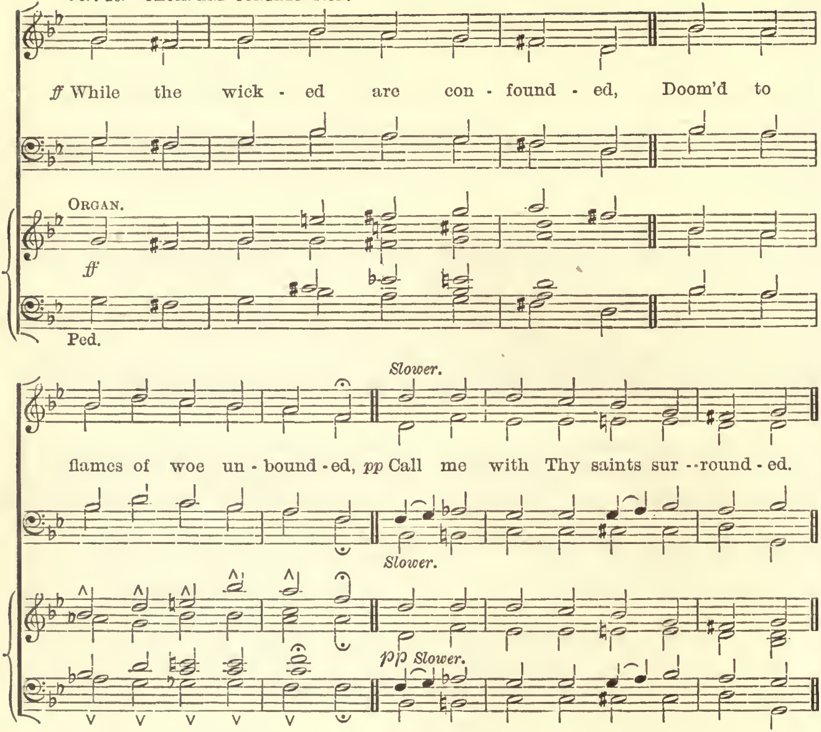
13 *p* Thou the sinful woman savedst;
cr Thou the dying thief forgavest;
f And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 *p* Worthless are my pray'rs and sighing;
cr Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
f Rescue me from fires undying.

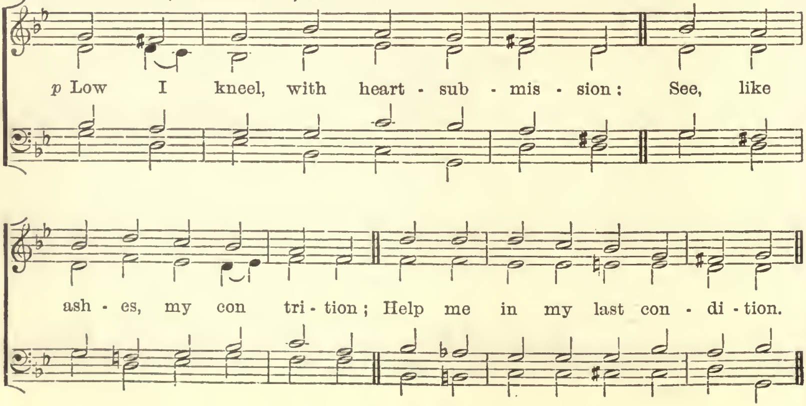
Ver. 15. Choir and Organ (or Unaccompanied).

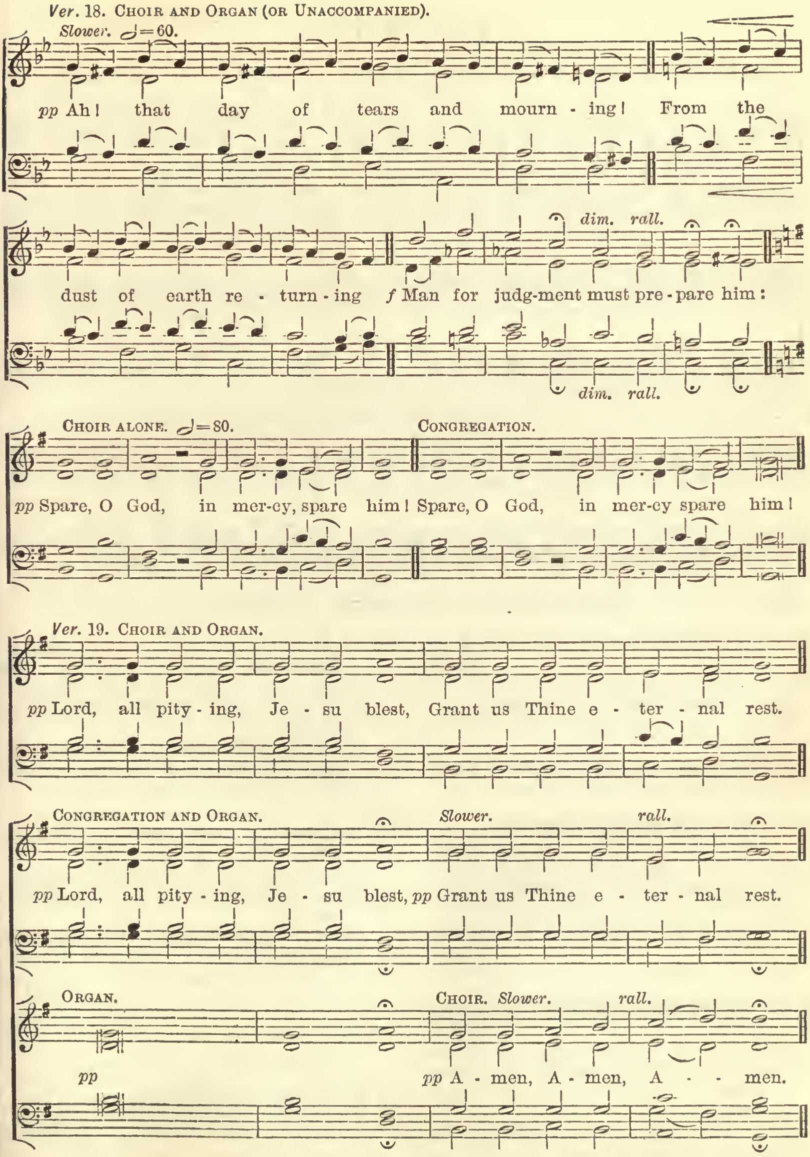

pp With Thy fa - voured sheep, oh, place me, Nor a
- mong the goats a - base me, *f* But to Thy right hand up - raise me.

Ver. 16. CHOIR AND CONGREGATION.


ff While the wick - ed are con - found - ed, Doom'd to
ORGAN.
ff
Ped.
Slower.
flames of woe un - bound - ed, pp Call me with Thy saints sur - - round - ed.
Slower.
pp Slower.

Ver. 17. CHOIR, CONGREGATION, AND ORGAN.

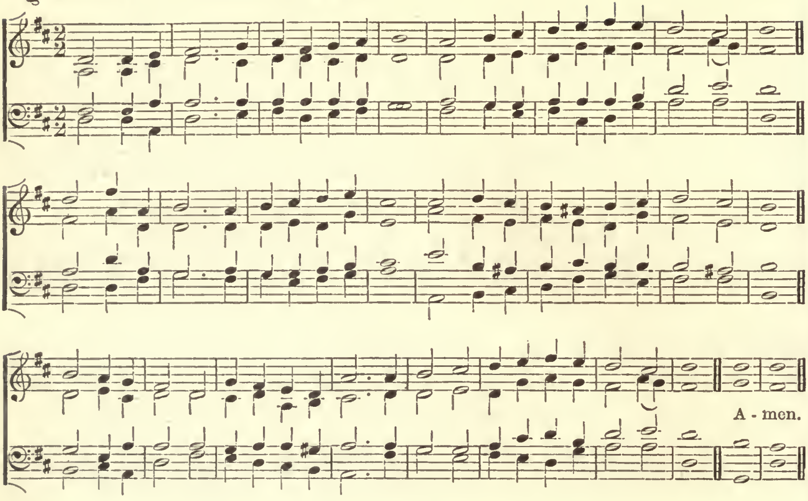

p Low I kneel, with heart - sub - mis - sion: See, like
ash - es, my con tri - tion; Help me in my last con - di - tion.


Ver. 18. Choir and Organ (or Unaccompanied).
Slower. 𝅗𝅥 = 60.
pp Ah! that day of tears and mourning! From the dust of earth re - turn - ing
f Man for judg-ment must pre - pare him:
dim. rall.
Choir alone. 𝅗𝅥 = 80.
pp Spare, O God, in mer-cy, spare him!
Congregation.
Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him!
Ver. 19. Choir and Organ.
pp Lord, all pity - ing, Je - su blest, Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest.
Congregation and Organ.
pp Lord, all pity - ing, Je - su blest, pp Grant us Thine e - ter - nal rest.
Slower.
rall.
Organ.
pp
Choir. Slower.
rall.
pp A - men, A - men, A - - men.

THOMAS OF CELANO, 13*th Cent.*
Tr. by WILLIAM JOSIAH IRONS, 1848.

Christmas

Yorkshire [Sometimes called **Stockport**] 10.10.10.10.10.10. J. WAINWRIGHT.



78

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke ii. 10.

1 *f* CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy
morn, [born ;
Whereon the Saviour of the world was
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from
above ;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 *mf* Then to the watchful shepherds it was
told, ["Behold,
Who heard th' angelic herald's voice :
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
ff To you and all the nations upon earth :
This day hath God fulfill'd His promis'd
word, [Lord."
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the

3 *f* He spake ; and straightway the celestial
choir [spire :
In hymns of joy, unknown before, con-
ff The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heav'n's whole orb with Hallelujahs
rang ;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
p Peace upon earth, (*ff*) and unto men good
will.

4 *f* To Bethl'hem straight th' enlighten'd shepherds ran, [man
To see the wonder God had wrought fo
p And found, with Joseph and the blesse
maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid ;
cr Amaz'd, the wondrous story they proclaim
The first apostles of His infant fame.

5 *f* Let us, like these good shepherds, the
employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy ;
cr Trace we the Babe, who hath retriev'd ou
loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross ;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
ff Till man's first heav'nly state again take
place.

6 *f* Then may we hope, th' angelic throne
among,
To sing redeem'd a glad triumphal song ;
ff He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Sav'd by His love, incessant we shall sing
ff Of angels and of angel-men the King. Amen

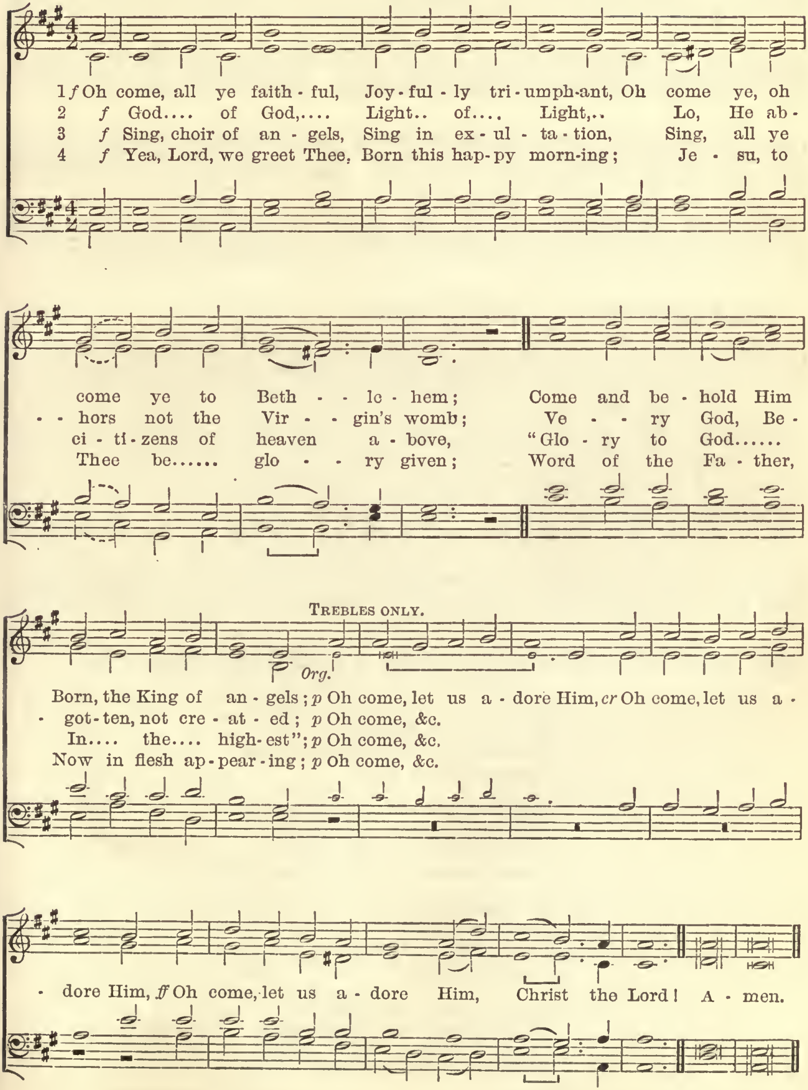
JOHN BYROM, 1773.

79 Adeste Fideles

P. M.

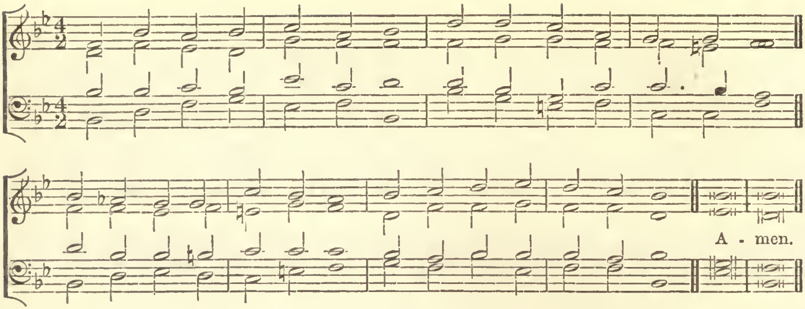
J. Reading.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.—Luke ii. 15.

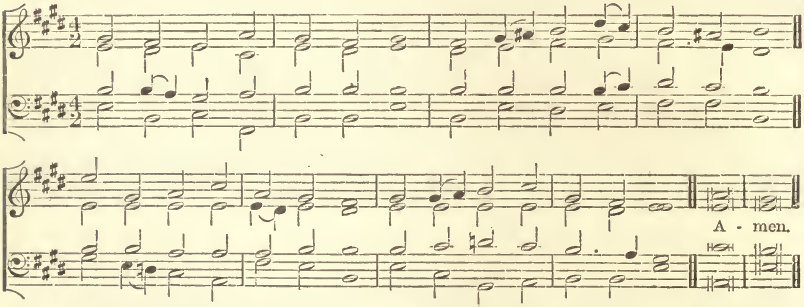

1 f Oh come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful - ly tri - umph-ant, Oh come ye, oh
2 f God.... of God,.... Light.. of.... Light,.. Lo, He ab -
3 f Sing, choir of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing, all ye
4 f Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn-ing; Je - su, to
come ye to Beth - - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
- - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb; Ve - - ry God, Be -
ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove, "Glo - ry to God......
Thee be...... glo - - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,
TREBLES ONLY.
Org.
Born, the King of an - gels; p Oh come, let us a - dore Him, cr Oh come, let us a -
- got - ten, not cre - at - ed; p Oh come, &c.
In.... the.... high - est"; p Oh come, &c.
Now in flesh ap - pear - ing; p Oh come, &c.
- dore Him, ff Oh come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A - men.

From the Latin of the 17th or 18th Cent.
Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1852.

Moldavia (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. German.



Ross (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. S. WESLEY.



80

His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.—Isa. ix. 6.

1 *f* BRIGHT and joyful is the morn,
For to us a Child is born;
ff From the highest realms of heav'n
Unto us a Son is giv'n.

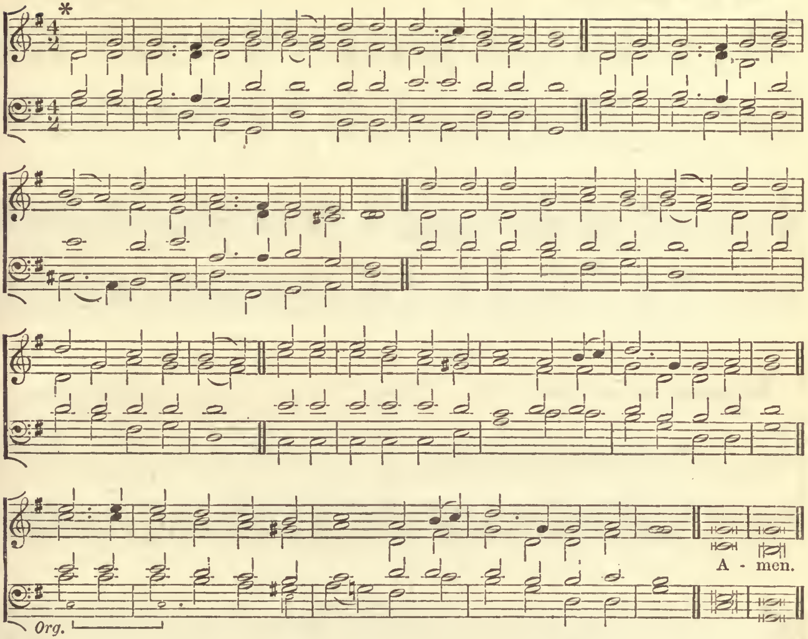
2 *f* On His shoulder He shall bear
Pow'r and majesty, and wear
On His vesture and His thigh
Names most awful, names most high.

3 *mf* Wonderful in counsel, He,
The incarnate Deity;
cr Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
f King of kings, and Prince of Peace.

4 *mf* Come and worship at His feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet,
cr From His manger to His throne;
f Homage due to God alone. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

Mendelssohn 7.7.7.7. D., with Refrain. MENDELSSOHN.



81

Unto us a Child is born: unto us a Son is given.—Isa. ix. 6.

1 *f* HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
cr God and sinners reconciled!
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
Universal nature say,
Christ the Lord is born to-day.
f Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 *f* Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
dim Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
p Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' incarnate Deity,
Pleas'd as Man with men to dwell,
cr Jesus, our Emmanuel!
f Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

3 *f* Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of Righteousness;
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
p Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
cr Born to raise the sons of earth,
f Born to give them second birth.
f Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

4 *mf* Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
cr Rise, the woman's conq'ring Seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head.
f Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;
Stamp Thy image in its place;
Oh, to all Thyself impart,
Form'd in each believing heart.
f Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739–1743.

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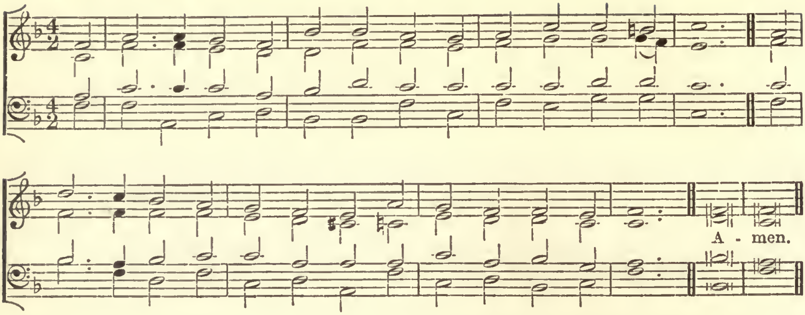
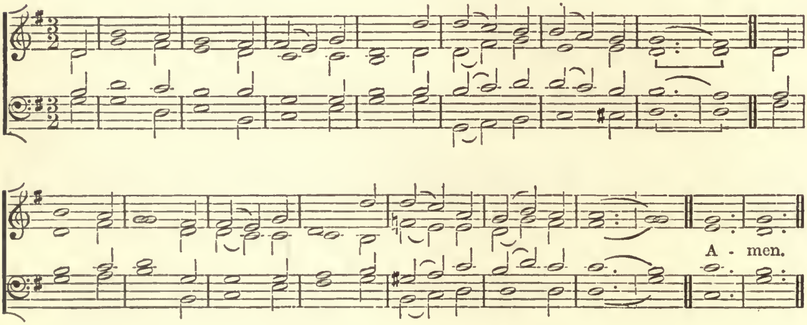
* May be sung in unison, except the 9th line.

Winchester Old (FIRST TUNE) C.M. ESTE'S Psalter



Belmont (SECOND TUNE) C.M. S. WEBBE, Junr.



82

Unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke ii. 11.

1 *mf* WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
cr The angel of the Lord came down,
ff And glory shone around.

2 *f* "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubl'd mind);
ff "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 *mf* "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
f The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.

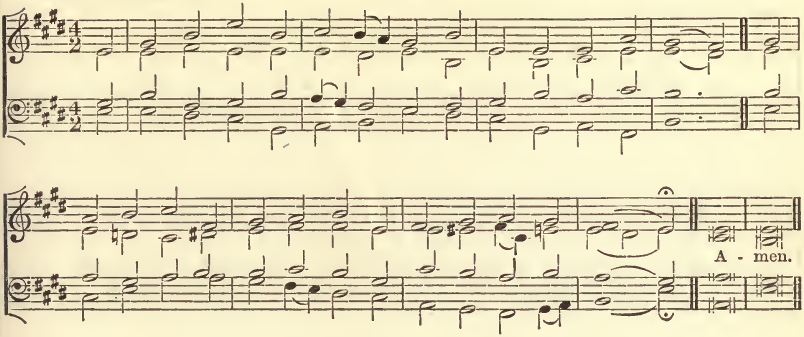
4 *mf* "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 *mf* Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
cr Appear'd a shining throng
f Of angels, praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

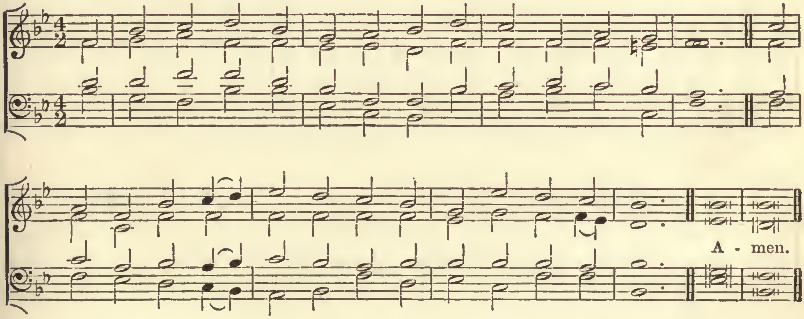
6 *ff* "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

NAHUM TATE, 1702.

Roche Abbey (FIRST TUNE) C.M. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



Tiverton (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. J. GREGG.



83

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.—Isa. ix. 2.

1 *f* THE race that long in darkness pin'd
Have seen a glorious light;
ff The people dwell in day who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

2 *f* To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,
The gath'ring nations come,
Joyous as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3 *f* For Thou our burden hast remov'd,
And quell'd th' oppressor's sway,
ff Quick as the slaughter'd squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.

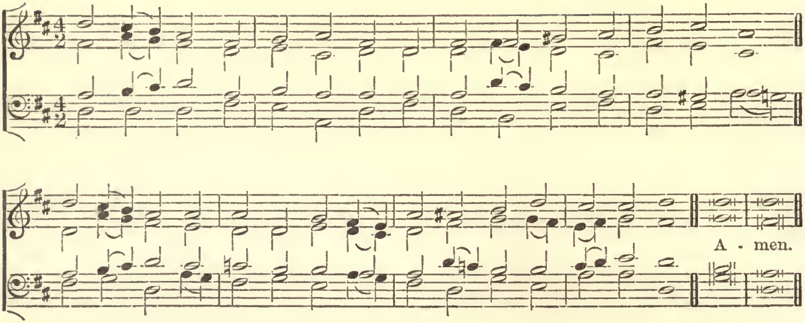
4 *f* To us a Child of Hope is born,
To us a Son is giv'n;
ff Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heav'n.

5 *mf* His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
cr For evermore ador'd,
f The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
ff The great and mighty Lord.

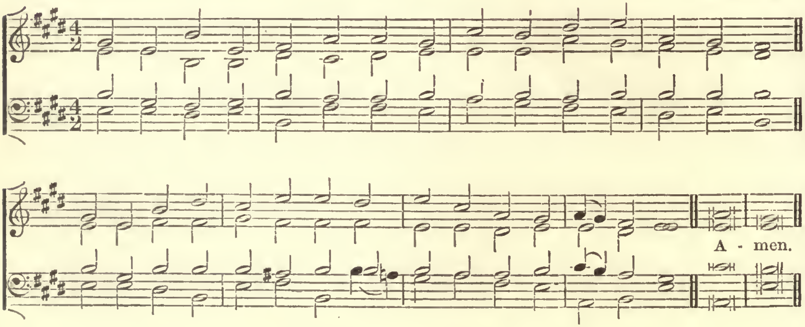
6 *f* His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
ff Justice shall guard His throne above
And peace abound below. Amen.

JOHN MORISON, 1781

Lordswood (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. F. ODDIN TAYLOR



Thirsk (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. BOYCE.



84

Sing . . . His praise in the congregation of saints.—Ps. cxlix. 1.

1 *f* HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding in the skies ?
cr Lo ! th' angelic host rejoices ;
ff Loudest Hallelujahs rise.

2 *mf* Listen to the wondrous story
cr Which they chant in hymns of joy :
ff "Glory in the highest, glory ;
Glory be to God most high.

3 *p* "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found ;
cr Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven,
f Loud our golden harps shall sound.

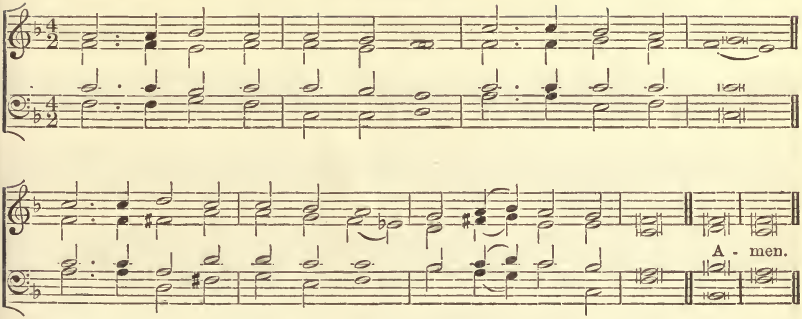
4 *ff* "Christ is born ; the great Anointed !
Heav'n and earth His praises sing ;
Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King !

5 *ff* "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His Name and taste His joy
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high !"

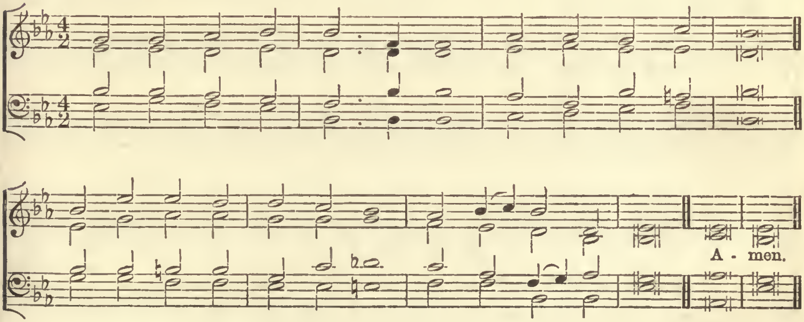
6 *ff* Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819

Fordington (FIRST TUNE) 7.5.7.5. REV. H. C. G. MOULE.



Flambard (SECOND TUNE) 7.5.7.5. DR. MANN.



85

They shall call His Name Emmanuel.—Matt. i. 23.

1 *mf* JESUS, our Emmanuel,
David's Son and Lord,
cr Thou didst come with men to dwell,
f Thou th' incarnate Word.

2 *ff* Very God of Very God,
Evermore the same;
Thou as Man this earth hast trod,
dim Suff'ring grief and shame.

3 *mf* Full of peace and righteousness,
cr Full of truth and love,
f Sinners, in their deep distress,
p Thy compassions move.

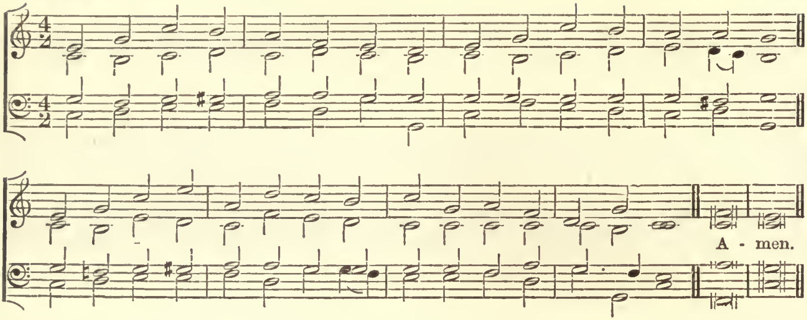
4 *p* Taking flesh that Thou might'st die,
Suffering for sin,
cr Thou dost bring the lost ones nigh,
f Purified within.

5 *f* Thy salvation we receive,
Glad we hear Thy voice,
ff Bidding us on Thee believe,
Bidding us rejoice! Amen.

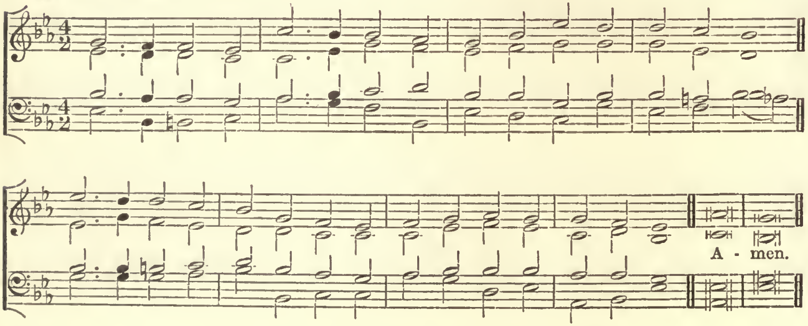
HENRY MOULE, 1873.

Epiphany

S. Just (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7 G. PERCY HARRIS.



Harlow (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. SAWYER.



86

In Him shall the Gentiles trust.—Rom. xv. 12.

1 *f* HAIL! Thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Sov'reign Father of mankind,
Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.

2 *mf* Grateful now we fall before Thee,
In Thy Church obtain a place;
f Now by faith behold Thy glory,
Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

3 *p* Once far off, but now invited,
cr We approach Thy sacred throne;
f In Thy covenant united
Reconcil'd, redeem'd, made one.

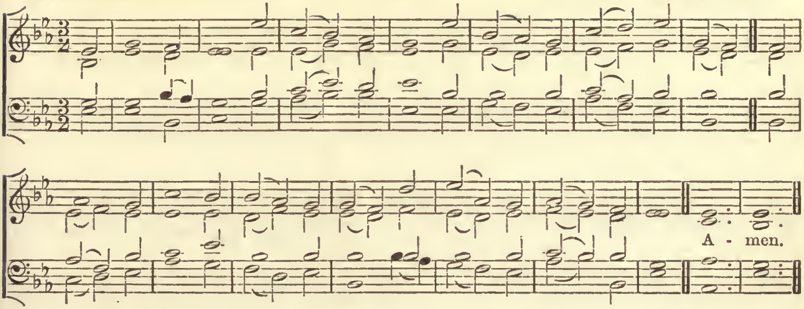
4 *f* Now reveal'd to eastern sages,
See the star of mercy shine!
Myst'ry hid in former ages,
Myst'ry great of love divine.

5 *f* Hail! Thou all-inviting Saviour;
Gentiles now their off'rings bring;
In Thy temple seek Thy favour,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.

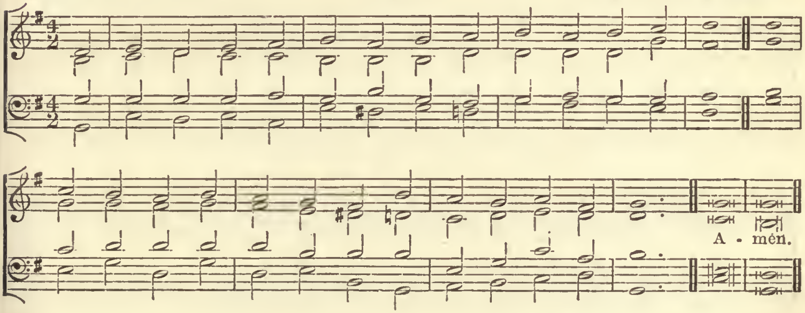
6 *f* May we, body, soul, and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise,
ff Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise. Amen

BASIL WOODD, 1810–21.

Manchester (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. WAINWRIGHT.



Dimon (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



87

The star which they saw in the east went before them.—Matt. ii. 9.

1 *f* O THOU who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
ff Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay:

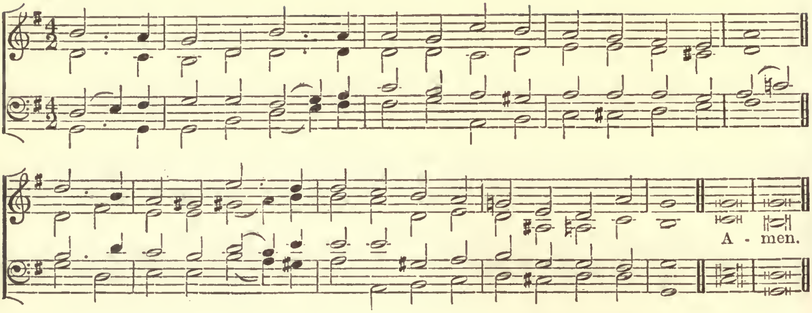
2 *f* Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
p Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
cr Will show them how to go.

3 *p* As yet we know Thee but in part;
f But still we trust Thy word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart,
ff For they shall see the Lord.

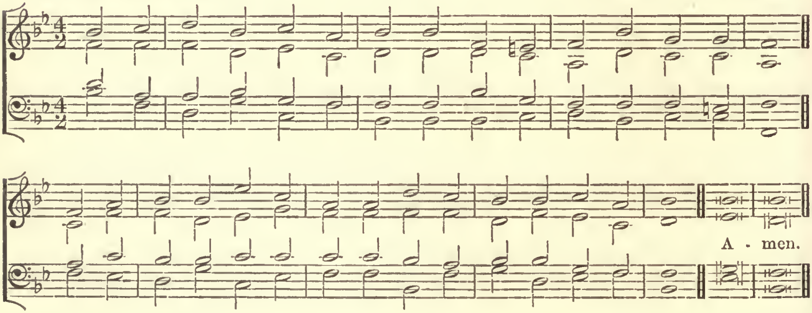
4 *p* O Saviour, give us then Thy grace
cr To make us pure in heart,
ff That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1842

Perotinus (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. MANN.



Sirah (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



88

The Desire of all nations shall come.—Hag. ii. 7.

1 *f* COME, Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free ;
cr From our fears and sins release us ;
ff Let us find our rest in Thee.

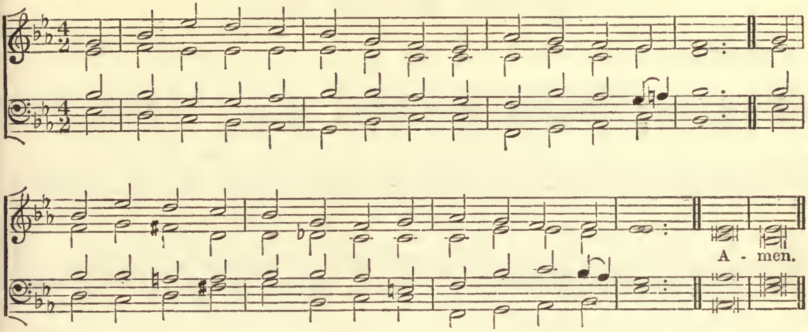
2 *f* Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
ff Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

3 *f* Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a Child and yet a King ;
ff Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

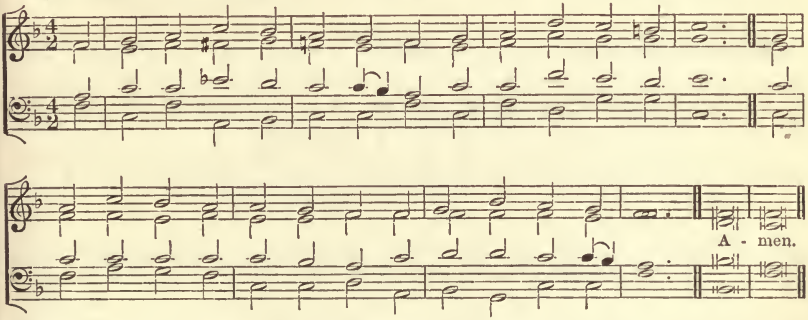
4 *f* By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
cr By Thine all-sufficient merit,
ff Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY 1744.

Rosthwaite (FIRST TUNE) C.M. G. F. COBB.



Pitsmoor (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



89

I am . . . the bright and morning Star.—Rev. xxii. 16.

1 *f* JESU, our bright and morning Star,
Our Dayspring from on high,
Without Thy rays as dark we are
dim As is the starless sky.

2 *mf* We come as wise men came of old,
To worship at Thy feet;
f They brought rich gifts of myrrh and gold,
dim And incense pure and sweet.

3 *f* Of all our best to Thee we bring,
Obedient to Thy call;
ff Here at Thy feet ourselves we fling—
Our light, our life, our all.

4 *mf* Oh, dawn upon our dreary night,
And bring the golden day;
cr All earth-born shadows put to flight,
f And chase the gloom away.

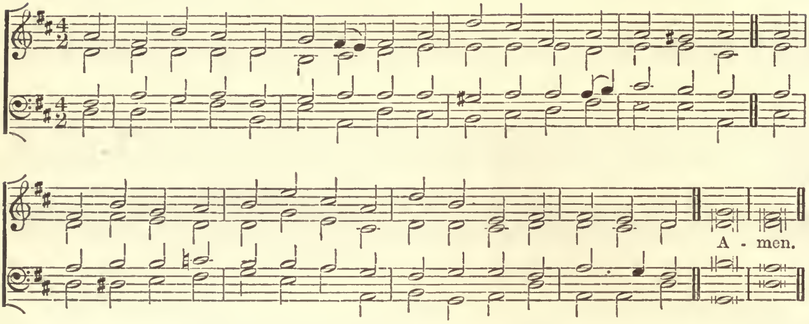
5 *f* Rise, Sun of Righteousness, arise,
With healing in Thy wings;
ff Each low'ring cloud before Thee flies,
And light around Thee springs.

6 *f* O God of God! O Light of Light!
O Saviour Christ divine!
cr Turn Thou our blindness into sight,
ff And on our darkness shine! Amen.

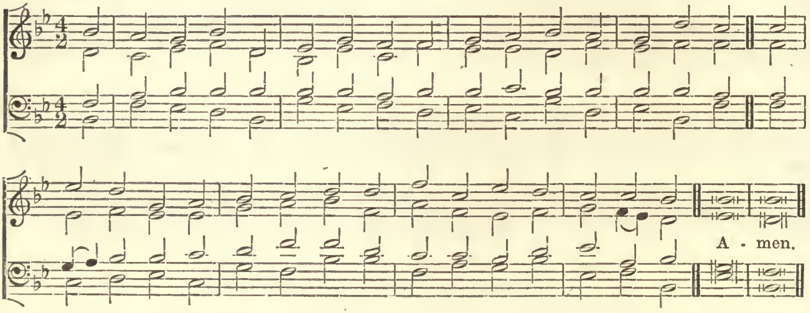
CHARLES D. BELL, 1832.

Lent and Passion Week

Shropshire (FIRST TUNE) L.M. E. J. HOPKINS, MUS.D.



Lawes (SECOND TUNE) L.M. HENRY LAWES.



90

O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me.—Ps. cxxxix. 1.

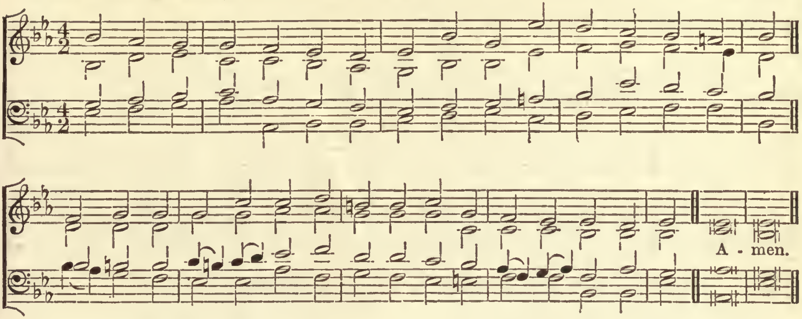
1 *f* THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;
cr My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
ff Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2 *f* Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry side I find Thy hand :
cr O skill, for human reach too high !
ff Too dazzling for a mortal eye !

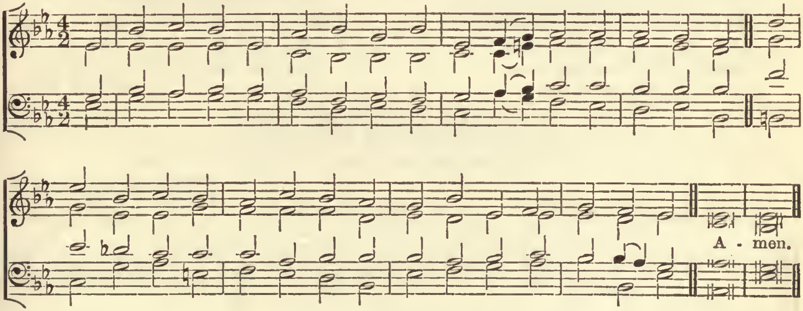
3 *mf* Search, try, O Lord, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurk in any part ;
cr Correct me where I go astray,
f And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

NAHUM TATE and NICHOLAS BRADY, 1696.

Chewton Mendip (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. PEARCE.



S. Sepulchre (SECOND TUNE) L.M. G. COOPER.



91

Search me, O God, and know my heart.—Ps. cxxxix. 23.

1 *p* O THOU to whose all-searching sight
cr The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
ff Oh burst these bonds, and set it free.

2 *p* Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
p.cr Hallow each thought; let all within
p Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 *p* If in this darksome wild I stray,
cr Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
f No foes, no evil need I fear,
ff If Thou, my Lord, my God, art near.

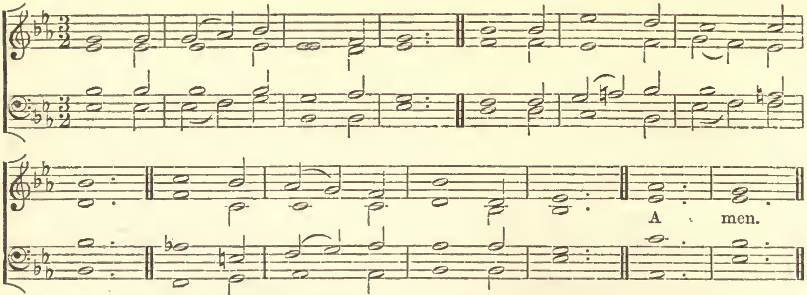
4 *f* When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
dim When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
cr Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,
f And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 *p* Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
cr Dauntless, untir'd, I follow Thee:
Oh let Thy hand support me still,
p And lead me to Thy holy hill.

6 *mf* If rough and thorny be the way,
cr My strength proportion to my day,
f Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
dim Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.
Amen.

NICHOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1721.
4*th v.* JOHANN ANASTASIUS FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1738.

Lacrymæ 7.7.7. SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



92

Looking diligently, lest any man fail of the grace of God.—Heb. xii. 15.

1 *pp* LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
cr Ere the time shall pass away,
pp On our knees we fall and pray.

2 *pp* Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
cr Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 *p* Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 *pp* By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

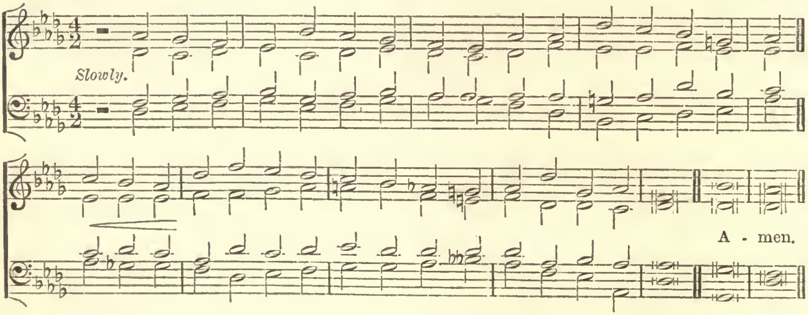
5 *pp* By Thy tears of bitter woe
cr For Jerusalem below,
f Let us not Thy love forego.

6 *f* Judge and Saviour of our race,
cr When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

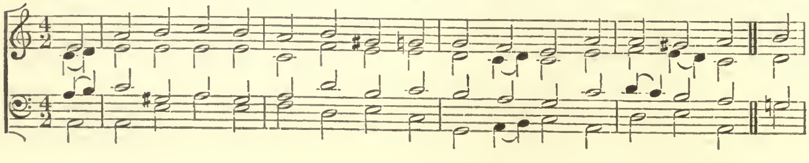
7 *p* On Thy love we rest alone,
cr And that love will then be known,
f By the pardon'd round Thy throne. Amen.

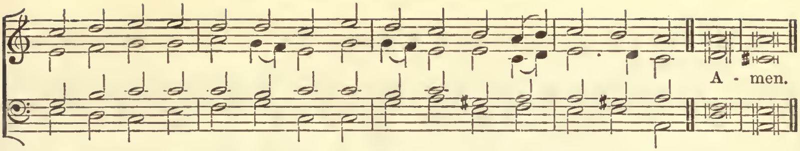
ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842.

Walton (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. GARRETT.



Augsburg (SECOND TUNE) L.M. GEORGE NEUMARK





93

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.—Ps. li. 17.

1 *mf* A BROKEN heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
cr The God of grace will ne'er despise
p A broken heart for sacrifice.

2 *p* Behold! I fall before Thy face;
My only refuge is Thy grace;
cr No outward forms can make me clean,
p The leprosy lies deep within.

3 *mf* Oh, wash my soul from ev'ry sin,
cr And make my guilty conscience clean.
f Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

4 *p* My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
pp Look down, O Lord! with pitying eye,
f And save the soul condemn'd to die.

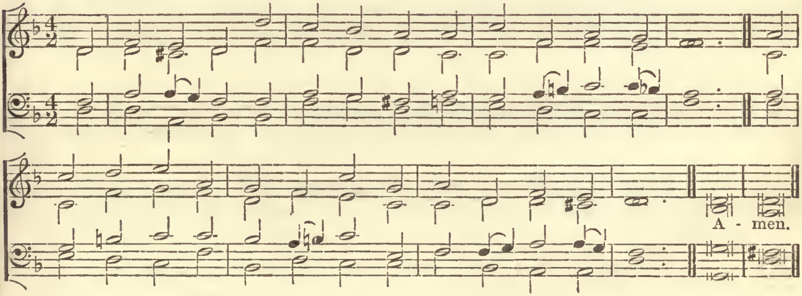
5 *f* Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sov'reign grace:
mf I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
f And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

6 *f* Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song!
ff And all my pow'rs shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

S. Mary

C.M. PLAYFORD'S Psalter.



94

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.—Ps. cxliii. 2.

1 *p* O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
cr Lamenting all my sinful life
p Before Thy mercy-gate;

2 *f* A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin:
cr Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
ff But let me enter in.

3 *p* I need not to confess my life
To Thee, who best can tell
cr What I have been; and what I am,
f I know Thou know'st it well.

4 *p* So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
cr Imploring pardon for my sin,
p To heal my deadly wound.

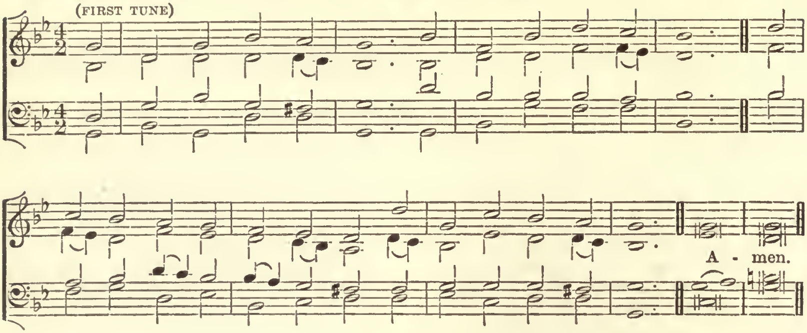
5 *mf* O Lord, I need not to repeat
The comfort I would have:
cr Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
f The blessing I do crave.

6 *p* Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum;
cr For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
ff Lord, let Thy mercy come. Amen.

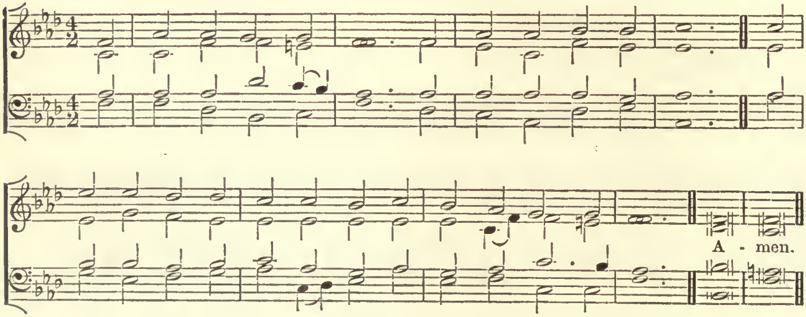
JOHN MARCKANT, 1560–1

S. Bridget's [commonly known as **S. Bride**] S.M. DR. S. HOWARD.

(FIRST TUNE)



Southwell (SECOND TUNE) S.M. DENHAM'S Psalter.



95

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness.—Ps. li. 1.

1 *p* HAVE mercy, Lord, on me!
As Thou wert ever kind:
f Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
dim Thy wonted mercy find.

2 *p* Wash off my foul offence,
cr And cleanse me from my sin;
f For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

3 *mf* Against Thee, Lord, alone,
And only in Thy sight,
f Have I transgress'd, and, though condemn'd,
Must own Thy judgment right.

4 *f* Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view;
ff Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

5 *mf* Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
f Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

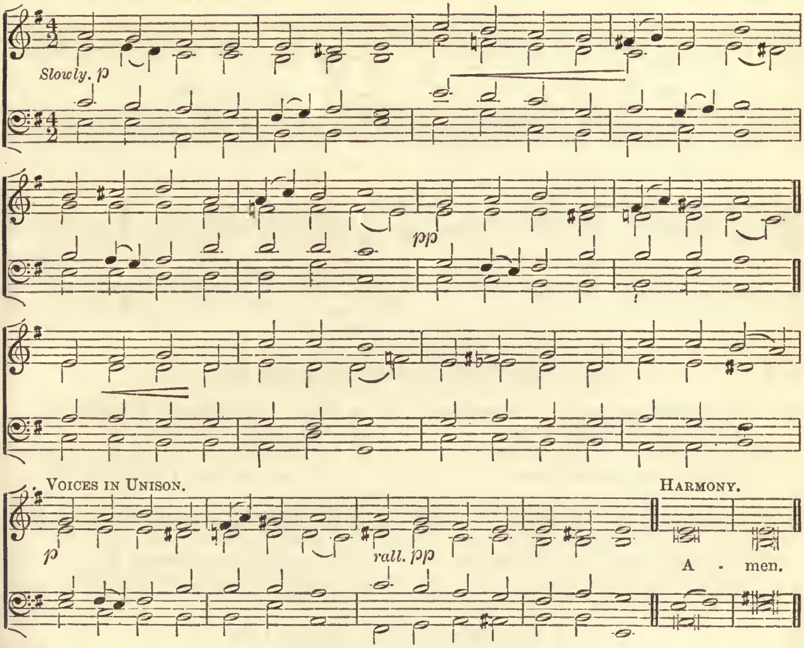
6 *f* The joy Thy favour gives
cr Let me again obtain;
ff And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain. Amen.

NAHUM TATE and NICHOLAS BRADY, 169

Crux Salutifera.

7.7.7.7. D.

SIR J. STAINER.



96

Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.—Luke xvii. 13.

1 *p* SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
cr Low we bend th' adoring knee;
When repentant to the skies
pp Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
cr Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below;
p Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

2 *p* By Thy helpless infant years;
cr By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
pp In the savage wilderness;
cr By the dread mysterious hour
f Of th' insulting tempter's pow'r;
dim Turn, oh! turn a pitying eye;
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

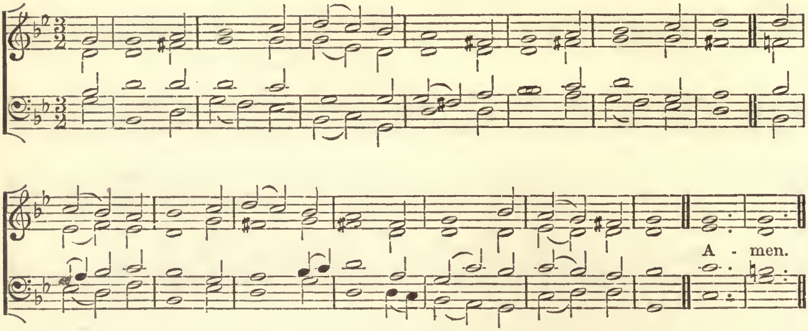
3 *pp* By the sacred griefs that wept
cr O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept;
By the boding tears that flow'd
pp Over Salem's lov'd abode;
cr By the troubl'd sigh that told
Treach'ry lurk'd within Thy fold;
dim From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

4 *p* By the burden Thou didst bear;
cr By Thine agony of pray'r;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
f Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
cr By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice:
dim Listen to our humble cry;
pp Hear our solemn Litany!

5 *pp* By Thy deep expiring groan;
cr By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
f Held in vain the rising God:
ff Oh, from earth to heav'n restor'd,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
dim Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1839.

Burford C.M. Attributed to HENRY PURCELL.



97

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.—Heb. iv. 16.

1 *mf* APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers pray'r;
p There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 *mf* Thy promise is my only plea,
cr With this I venture nigh:
f Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee
And such, O Lord, am I.

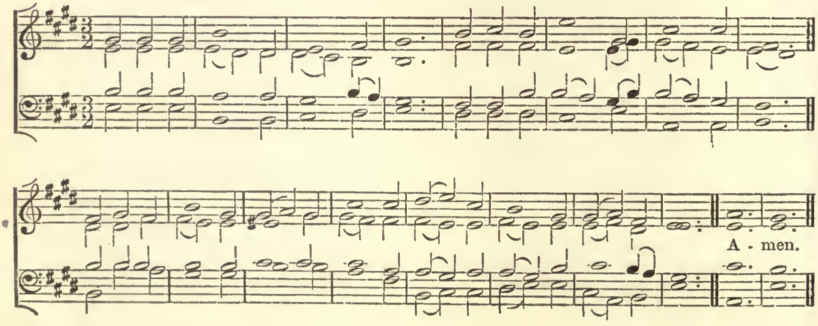
3 *p* Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
cr By Satan sorely press'd,
f By war without (*p*) and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 *f* Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
f I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell Him, Thou hast died.

5 *p* O wondrous love! to bleed and die
To bear the cross and shame,
cr That guilty sinners, such as I,
p Might plead Thy gracious Name! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Hope L.M. H. S. IRONS.



98

God be merciful to me a sinner.—Luke xviii. 13.

1 *p* HEAR, gracious God! a sinner's cry,
cr For I have nowhere else to fly;
f My hope, my only hope's in Thee;
dim O God, be merciful to me!

2 *p* To Thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at Thy door;
cr Indeed, I've nowhere else to flee;
dim O God, be merciful to me!

3 *p* To Thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or speak;
cr From fear and weakness set me free;
f O God, be merciful to me!

4 *f* To Thee I come, a sinner vile;
Upon me, Lord, vouchsafe to smile!
p Mercy alone I make my plea;
p O God, be merciful to me!

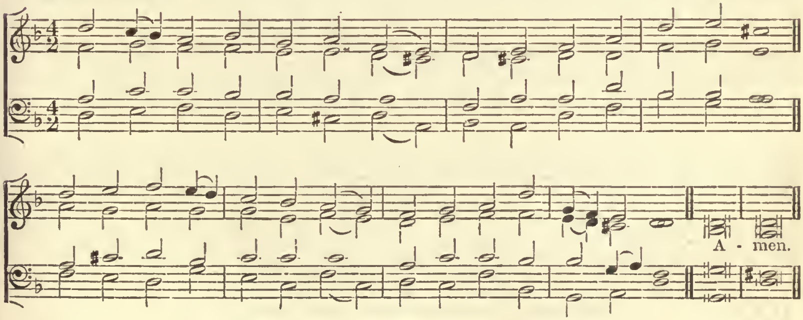
5 *f* To Thee I come, a sinner great,
And well Thou knowest all my state;
cr Yet full forgiveness is with Thee;
dim O God, be merciful to me!

6 *p* To Thee I come, a sinner lost,
Nor have I ought wherein to trust;
f But where Thou art, Lord, I would be;
p O God, be merciful to me!

7 *f* To glory bring me, Lord, at last;
cr And there, when all my fears are past,
ff With all the saints I'll then agree,
God has been merciful to me! Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789.

Shoreditch 7.7.7.7. DR. W. BOYCE.



99

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.—Ps. lxvii. 1.

1 *p* SINFUL, sighing to be blest;
cr Bound, and longing to be free;
f Weary, waiting for my rest;
p God be merciful to me.

2 *p* Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
cr I can only bring my need;
p God be merciful to me.

3 *p* Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
cr Yet Thou canst interpret sighs;
p God be merciful to me.

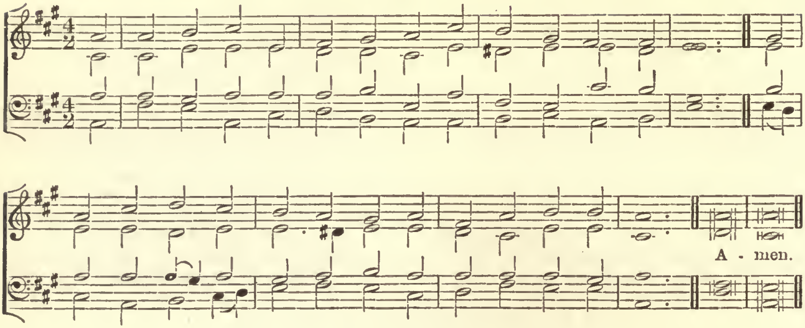
4 *p* From this sinful heart of mine
cr To Thy bosom I would flee:
f I am not my own, but Thine;
p God be merciful to me.

5 *p* There is One beside the Throne,
And my only hope and plea
cr Are in Him, and Him alone;
p God be merciful to me.

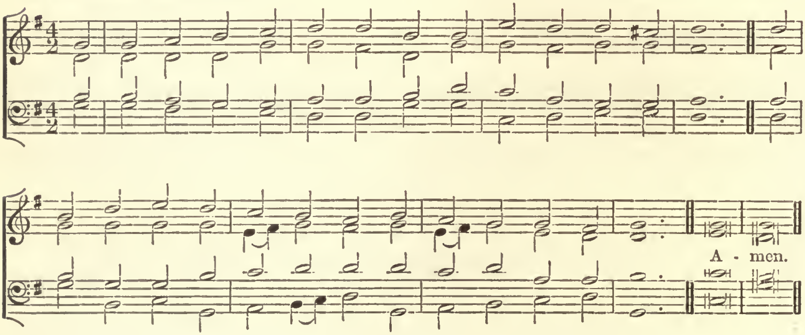
6 *p* He my cause will undertake,
cr My Interpreter will be;
f He's my all; and for His sake
pp God be merciful to me. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1857

Purification (FIRST TUNE) C.M. W. H. MONK, Mus.D.



Southam (SECOND TUNE) C.M. T. TOMKINS, Mus.B., Oxon.



100

Come, and let us return unto the Lord.—Hosea vi. 1.

1 *mf* COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
cr Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 *f* His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
cr And, though His arm be strong to smite,
ff 'Tis also strong to save.

3 *f* Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
The dawn shall bring us light:
ff God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

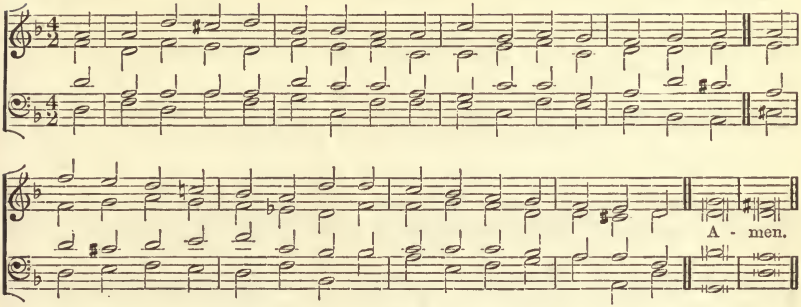
4 *f* Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
ff His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5 *p* As dew upon the tender herb
Diffusing fragrance round;
cr As show'rs that usher in the spring,
f And cheer the thirsty ground:

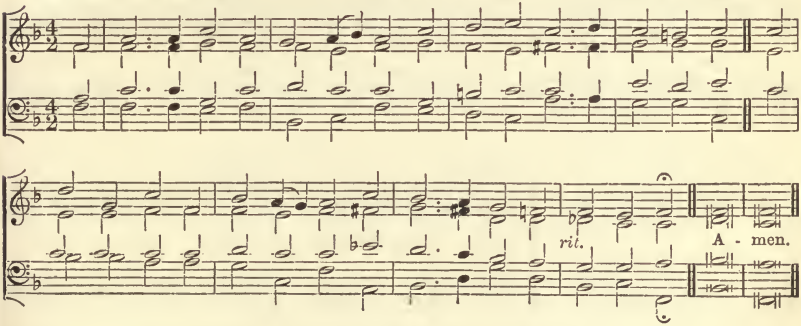
6 *f* So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
cr That hallow'd morn shall chase away
ff The sorrows of the night. Amen.

JOHN MORISON, 1781

Exeter (FIRST TUNE) L.M. W. DORRELL.



S. Catharine's New (SECOND TUNE) L.M. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



101

I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only.—Ps. lxxi. 16.

1 *p* HOW shall a contrite spirit pray,
A broken heart its grief make known,
cr A weary wand'rer find the way
dim To peace and rest? Through Christ alone.

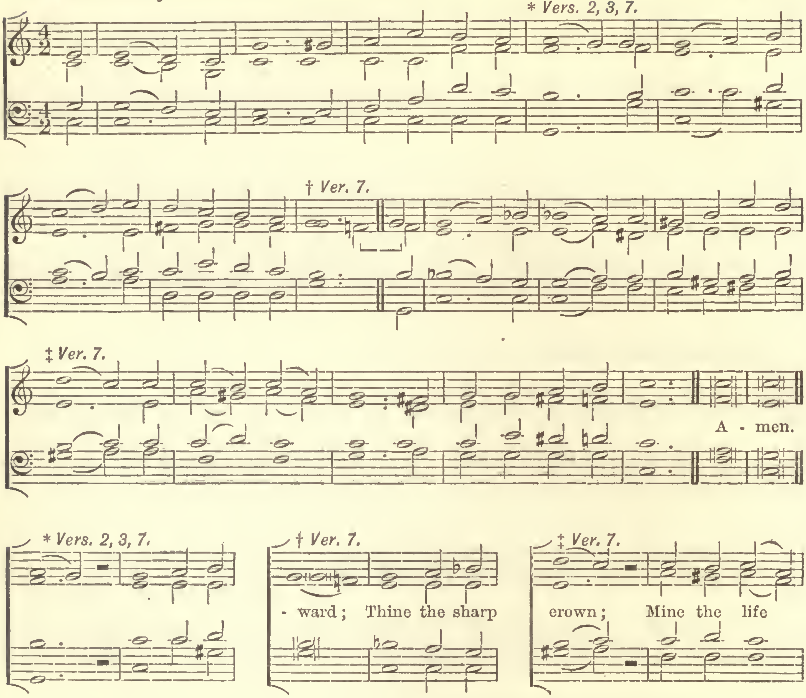
2 *p* Father, in Him we claim our part
For Thy Son's sake accept us now;
cr In Him well pleas'd Thou always art
f Well pleas'd with us through Him be Thou.

3 *p* Oh look on Thine Anointed One;
Thy gift in Him is all our plea;
p Our righteousness,—what He hath done;
Our pray'r,—His pray'r for us to Thee.

4 *p* So while He intercedes above,
In His dear Name may we believe,
cr And all the fulness of Thy love
f Into our inmost souls receive. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1840.

Wrottesley (FIRST TUNE) 10.10.10.10. Dr. Mann.



Dalkeith (SECOND TUNE) 10.10.10.10. T. Hewlett, Mus.B., Oxon.

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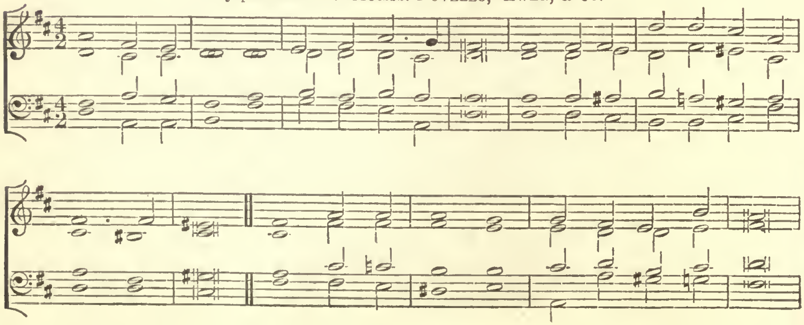
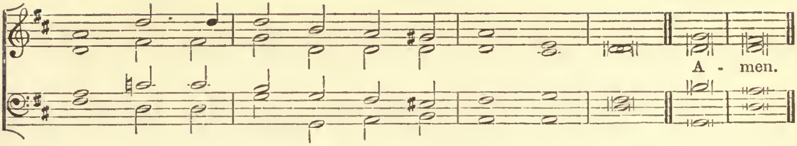




102

Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. ix. 2.

1 *p* WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,
cr I look at heav'n and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home;
f And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2 *f* So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
cr Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?
ff Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.

3 *p* The while I fain would tread the heav'nly way,
cr Evil is ever with me day by day:
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
f "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loos'd from all."

4 *p* It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
cr His are the hands stretch'd out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
f And set me faultless there before the Throne.

5 *p* 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
f And made me heir of heav'n, the Father's child;
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
ff Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

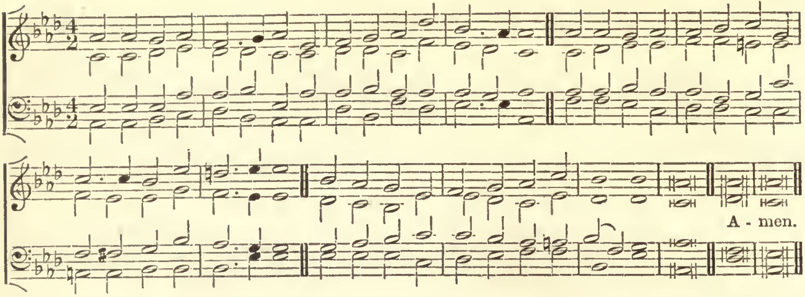
6 *p* O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and pray'r,
f That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
ff May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

7 *f* Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
ff Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

8 *p* Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe,
cr Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
Like ointment sweet, let my devotion prove,
ff Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1866.

S. Raphael 8.7.8.7.4.7. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



103

Let my supplication come before Thee: deliver me according to Thy word.—Ps. cxix. 170.

1 *mf* JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heav'n Thy gracious ear;
cr While our waiting souls adore Thee,
f Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
p By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

2 *f* Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:
p By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

3 *p* From the depths of nature's blindness,
cr From the hard'ning power of sin,
f From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
p By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

4 *p* When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's pow'r,
pp In our times of deep distresses
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

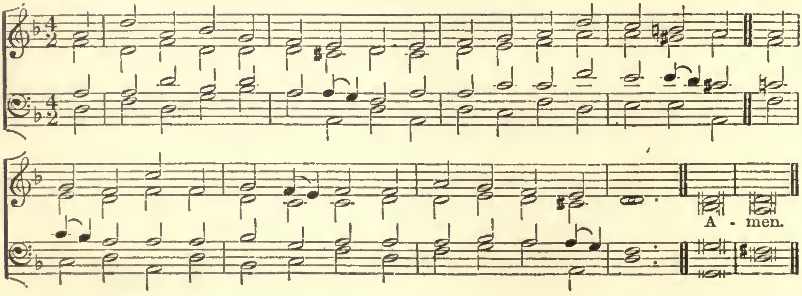
5 *mf* When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
cr Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
f In the day of health and peace,
p By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

6 *p* In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
pp When we feel our mortal weakness,
cr When the creature's help is vain,
p By Thy mercy,
cr Oh deliver us, (*p*) good Lord.

7 *p* In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
cr May our souls, on Thee relying,
ff Find Thee still our hope and stay.
By Thy mercy,
dim Oh deliver us, good Lord. Amen.

JOHN JAMES CUMMINS, 1839.

Isleworth 8.8.8.5. Dr. S. Howard.



104

If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father.—1 John ii. 1.

1 *p* O THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend,
cr Who loving lov'st them to the end;
f On this alone my hopes depend,
p That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 *p* When, weary in the Christian race,
cr Far off appears my resting-place,
p And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,
pp Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 *p* When I have err'd and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
cr And see no glimm'ring, guiding ray,
f Still, Saviour, plead for me.

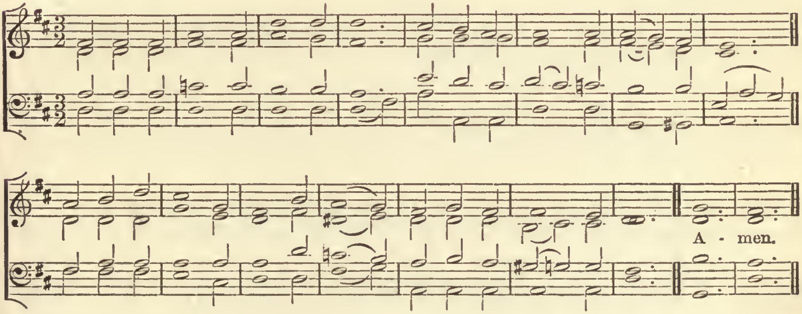
4 *f* When Satan, by my sins made bold,
ff Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
dim Then with Thy pity'ng arms enfold,
pp And plead, oh plead for me.

5 *pp* And when my dying hour draws near,
Darken'd with anguish, guilt, and fear
cr Then to my fainting sight appear,
dim Pleading in heav'n for me.

6 *mf* When the full light of heav'nly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
cr Say Thou hast wash'd them all away;
f. dim Oh say Thou plead'st for me. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835.

Lyncombe (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.6. REV. W. E. EVILL.



105

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—John vi. 37.

1 *p* JUST as I am—without one plea,
cr But that Thy blood was shed for me,
f And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—
dim O Lamb of God, I come.

2 *p* Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
f To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot—
dim O Lamb of God, I come.

3 *p* Just as I am—(*cr*) though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
f Fightings and fears within, without—
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 *p* Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
cr Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—
f O Lamb of God, I come.

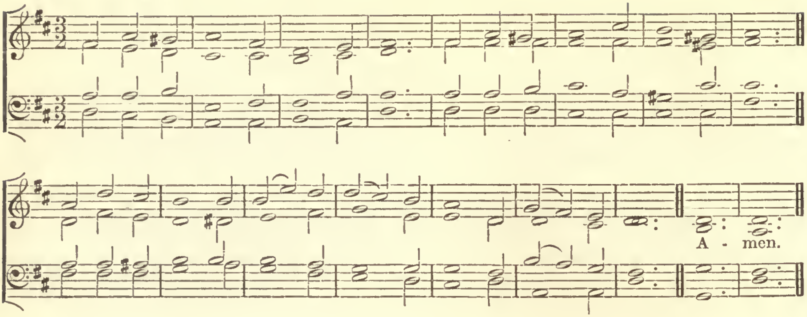
5 *p* Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
f Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 *p* Just as I am—Thy love unknown
cr Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
f Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone—
O Lamb of God, I come.

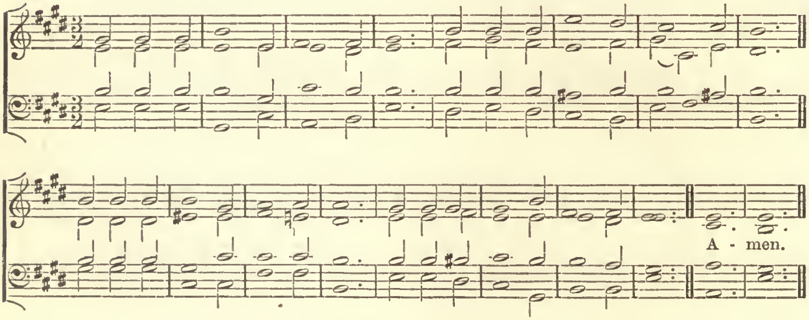
7 *f* Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
cr Here for a season, then above—
ff O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

Just as I am (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.6. SIR J. STAINER.



S. Crispin (THIRD TUNE) 8.8.8.6. SIR G. J. ELVEY.



105

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1 *p* JUST as I am—without one plea,
cr But that Thy blood was shed for me,
f And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—
dim O Lamb of God, I come.

2 *p* Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot—
f To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
dim O Lamb of God, I come.

3 *p* Just as I am— (*cr*) though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
f Fightings and fears within, without—
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 *p* Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
cr Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—
f O Lamb of God, I come.

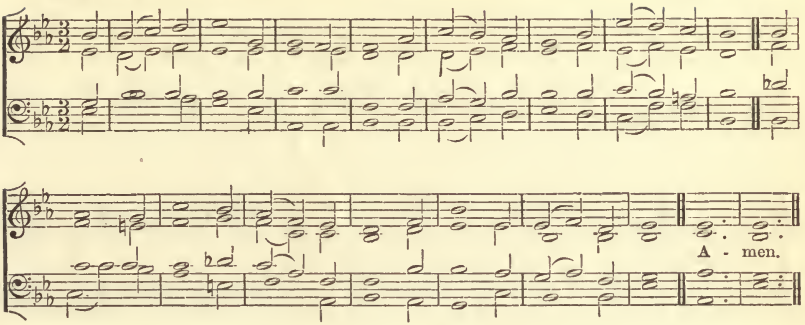
5 *p* Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
f Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 *p* Just as I am—Thy love unknown
cr Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
f Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone—
O Lamb of God, I come.

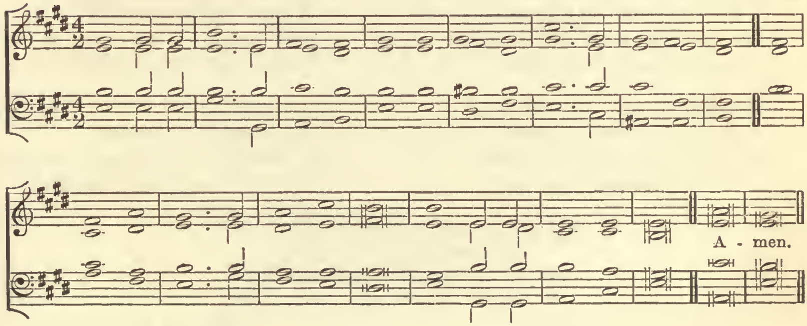
7 *f* Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
cr Here for a season, then above—
ff O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

Tobleria (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.6. DR. MANN.



Pascal (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.6. E. J. HOPKINS, MUS.D.



106

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi. 28.

1 *p. cr* JUST as thou art, (*p*) without one trace
cr Of love or joy or inward grace,
f Or meetness for the heav'nly place,
O guilty sinner, come!

2 *f* Burden'd with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?
Trust not the world, it gives no rest;
Christ brings relief to hearts opprest;
p O weary sinner, come!

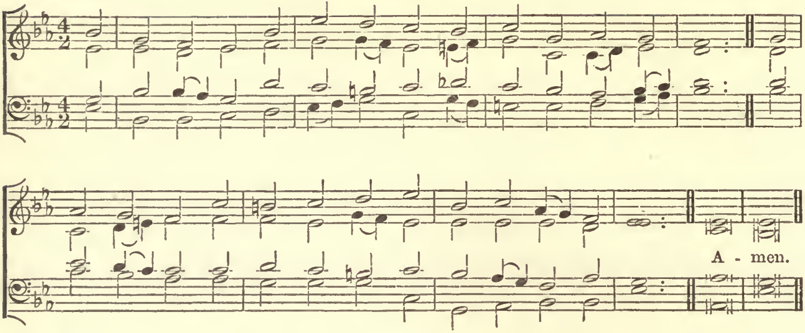
3 *p. cr* Come, leave thy burden at the cross;
f Count all thy gains but worthless dross;
His grace o'erpays all earthly loss;
p O needy sinner, come!

4 *p. cr* Come hither! bring thy boding fears,
f Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;
p 'Tis Mercy's voice salutes thine ears;
pp O trembling sinner, come!

5 *f* The Spirit and the Bride say "Come,"
Rejoicing saints re-echo "Come";
cr Who thirsts, who faints, who will may come;
ff The Saviour bids thee come. Amen.

RUSSELL STURGIS COOK, 1850.

Sudeley C.M. Sir J. Stainer.



107

I am the Lord that healeth thee.—Exod. xv. 26.

1 *mf* HEAL us, Emmanuel; hear our pray'r;
We wait to feel Thy touch:
cr Deep wounded souls to Thee repair;
f And, Saviour, we are such.

2 *p* Our faith is feeble, we confess;
We faintly trust Thy word;
f But wilt Thou pity us the less?
p Be that far from Thee, Lord!

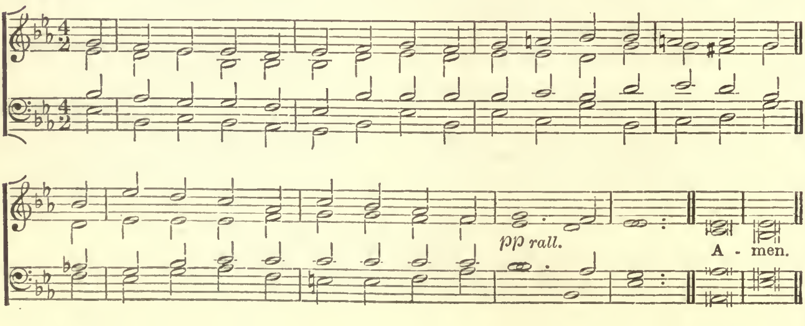
3 *p* Remember him who once applied
With trembling for relief;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried,
"Help Thou mine unbelief!"

4 *p* She, too, who touch'd Thee in the press,
And healing virtue stole,
Was answer'd, "Daughter, go in peace,
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

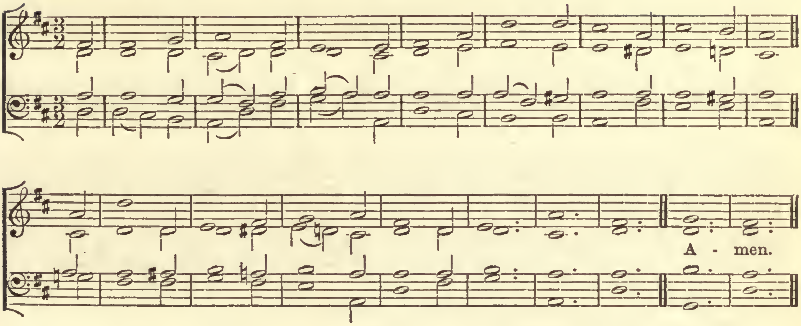
5 *mf* Like her, with hopes and fears we come
To touch Thee if we may;
cr Oh, send us not despairing home;
f Send none unheal'd away. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

Lincolnshire (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.4. Rev. T. Richard Matthews.



Southport (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.4. G. LOMAS.



108

My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.—John xiv. 27

1 *p* O LAMB of God! that tak'st away
Our sin, and bidd'st our sorrow cease;
cr Turn Thou, oh, turn this night to day,
pp Grant us Thy peace.

2 *mf* The troubl'd world hath war without;
cr The restless, wayward heart within
f Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

3 *mf* And there are needs that none can know,
And tears no eye but Thine can see;
f Hopes nought can satisfy below;
p We look to Thee.

4 *mf* Probe deep the wound if so Thou wilt,
cr If pain must wake us. Purge our dross;
f Help us to lay our load of guilt
pp Beneath Thy cross:

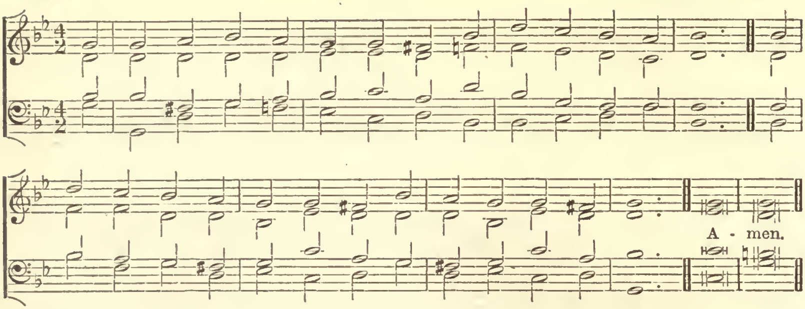
5 *f* That we amid the toil and strife
And storms that never end below,
ff Through all the change and chance of life,
p Thy peace may know.

6 *mf* Not changing like this lower sky,
Not bounded by these mortal bars,
f Undimm'd as sunshine hid on high,
Calm as the stars.

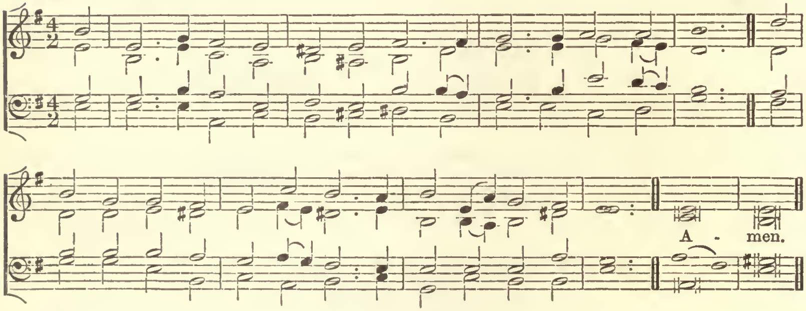
7 *mf* The peace that is not ours but Thine—
Oh, safe and true and deathless thus,—
cr 'Gainst which all storms in vain combine:
f Grant, grant to us. Amen.

ALESSIE FAUSSETT, 1870

Windsor (FIRST TUNE) C.M. ESTE'S Psalter.



Walsall New (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. J. DARWALL.



109

He healed the broken in heart.—Ps. cxlvii. 3.

1 *p* LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
cr Teach us to feel the sins we own,
f And hate what we deplore.

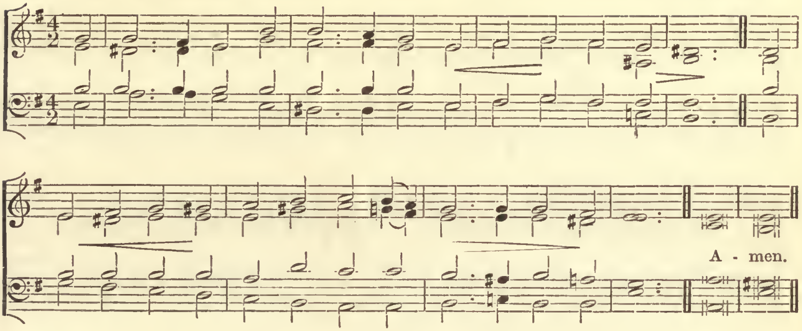
2 *p* Our broken spirits, pity'ng, see;
True penitence impart;
cr Then let a kindling glance from Thee
f Beam hope upon the heart.

3 *mf* When we disclose our wants in pray'r,
May we our wills resign;
cr And not a thought our bosom share
f Which is not wholly Thine.

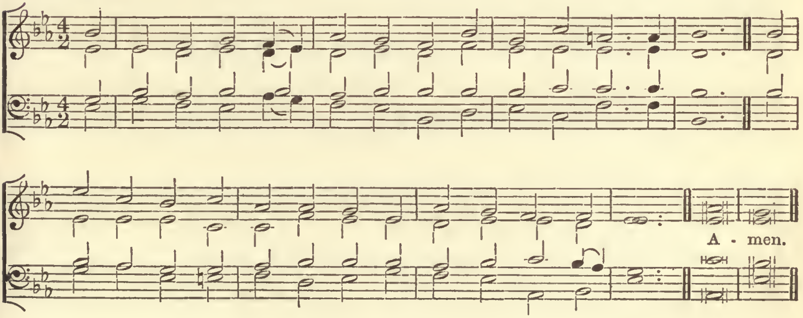
4 *mf* Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
cr And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
f That grants it or denies. Amen.

JOSEPH DACRE CARLYLE, 1802

Claudius Ptolemeus (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. MANN.



S. Bernard (SECOND TUNE) C.M. W. RICHARDSON.



110

Touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—Heb. iv. 15.

1 *p* WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
cr One only hand, a piercèd hand,
f Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 *pp* When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
cr One only heart, a broken heart,
mf Can feel the sinner's woe.

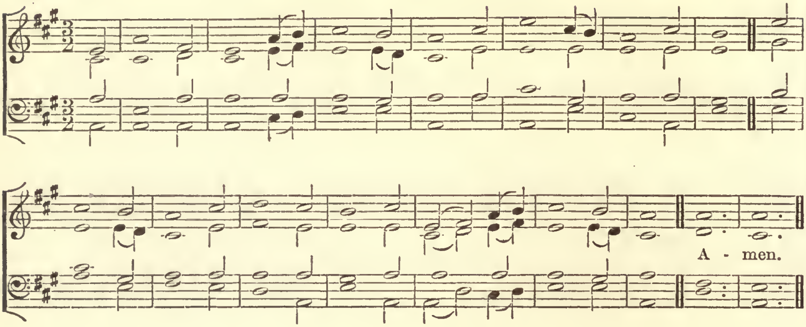
3 *p* When penitence has wept in vain
f Over some foul dark spot,
p. cr One only stream, a stream of blood,
f Can wash away the blot.

4 *mf* 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
f His heart that's touch'd with all our joys,
dim And feeleth for our grief.

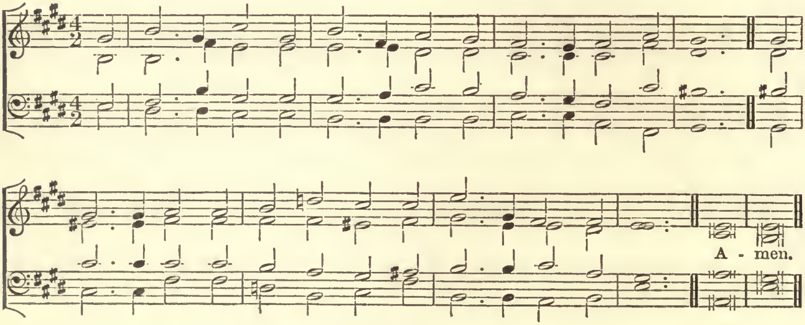
5 *f* Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
Unseal that cleansing tide;
f We have no shelter from our sin
dim But in Thy wounded side. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1858.

Martyrdom (FIRST TUNE) C.M. HUGH WILSON.



Norton S. Philip (SECOND TUNE) C.M. DR. PEARCE.



111

My soul thirsteth for God.—Ps. xlii. 2.

1 *p* AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
cr So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
p And Thy refreshing grace.

2 *mf* For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
cr Oh when shall I behold Thy face,
f Thou Majesty divine?

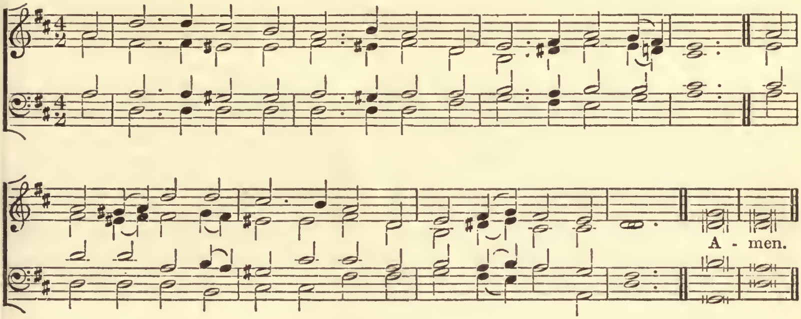
3 *p* Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
f To thankful hymns of joy.

4 *p* God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn?
Forlorn, forsaken, and expos'd
To th' oppressor's scorn?

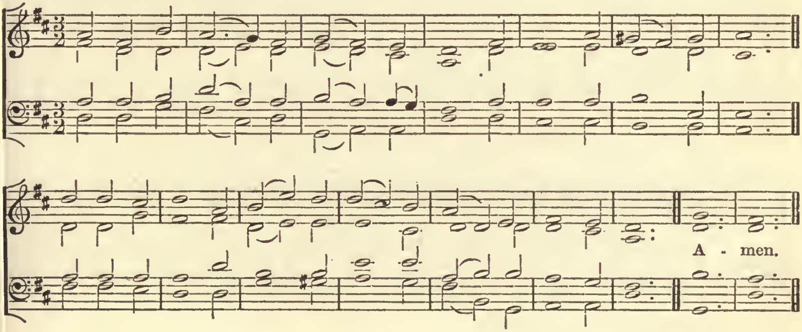
5 *p* Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Hope still, and thou shalt sing
ff The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring. Amen.

NAHUM TATE and NICHOLAS BRADY, 1696.

Aristides Quintilianus (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. MANN.



Childhood (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. C. J. DICKINSON.



112

If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.—John xiii. 8.

1 *p* JESUS, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine;
pp Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2 *cr* For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
f This all my hope and all my plea,
p For me the Saviour died.

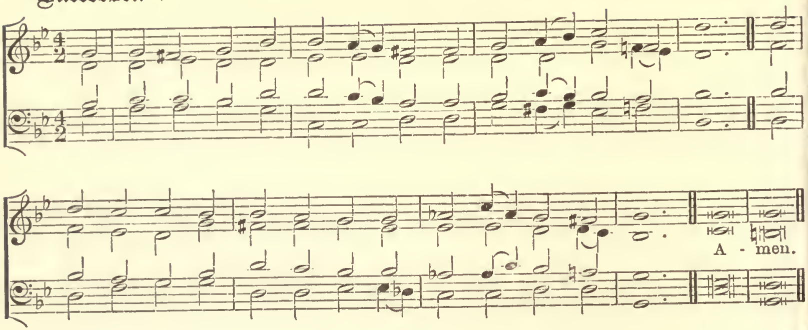
3 *p* My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

4 *p* Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
cr Wash me, and mine Thou art;
f Wash me, but not my feet alone—
My hands, my head, my heart.

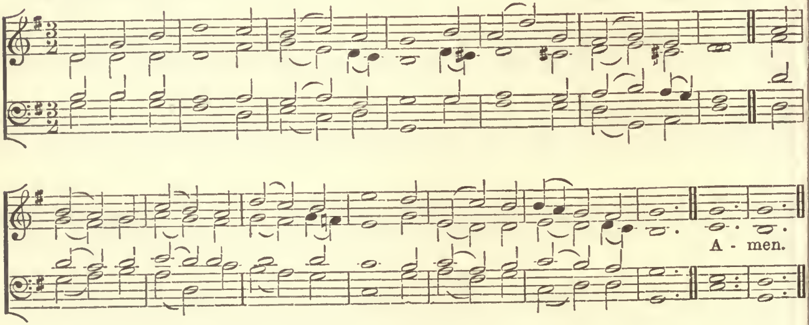
5 *f* Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
cr Till hope in full fruition die,
ff And all my soul be love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

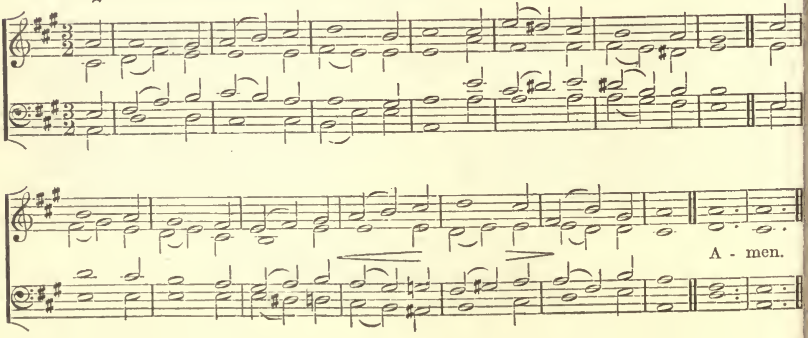
Battersea (FIRST TUNE) C.M. REV. W. E. EVILL.



Richmond (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. T. HAWEIS.



S. Agatha (THIRD TUNE) C.M. F. W. HIRD.



113

Lord, remember me.—Luke xxiii. 42.

p O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes
Good Lord, remember me.

p When on my aching, burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart :
p In love remember me.

p When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh let my strength be as my day :
For good remember me.

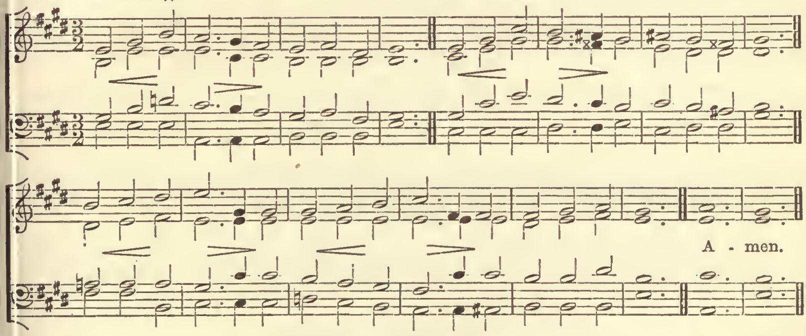
4 *p* If for Thy sake upon my name
Shame and reproach shall be ;
cr All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
f If Thou remember me.

5 *pp* When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
cr Be this the pray'r of my last breath,
dim Good Lord, remember me.

6 *f* And when before Thy throne I stand,
cr And lift my soul to Thee,
ff Then, with Thy saints at Thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me. Amen.

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1790.
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

S. Werburgh 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. SIR R. P. STEWART.



114

For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.—Ps. xxv. 11.

1 *mf* NO ; not despairingly
Come I to Thee :
No ; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.
cr Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
ff Jesus hath died.

2 *p* Ah, mine iniquity
Crimson hath been,
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin :
cr Sin of not loving Thee,
Sin of not trusting Thee,
p Infinite sin.

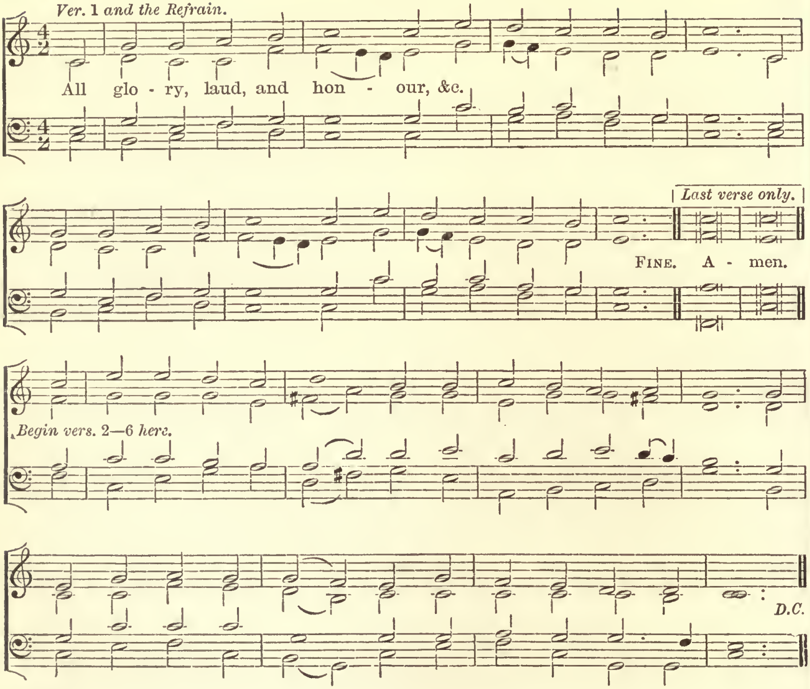
3 *p* Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin ;
cr All I am tell I Thee,
f All I have been.
Purge Thou my sin away,
cr Wash Thou my soul this day,
ff Lord, make me clean.

4 *mf* Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all ;
p Loving and kind art Thou,
When poor ones call ;
cr Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
p Pass o'er my soul.

5 *mf* Then all is peace and light
This soul within :
cr Thus shall I walk with Thee
The lov'd unseen.
f Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
ff Nothing between. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867.

S. Theodulph 7.6.7.6. D. M. TESCHNER.


Ver. 1 *and the Refrain.*
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, &c.
Last verse only.
FINE.
A - men.
Begin vers. 2—6 *here.*
D.C.

115

Hosanna to the Son of David!—Matt. xxi. 9.

1 *f* ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring!

2 *ff* Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
ff All glory, laud, &c.

3 *ff* The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
ff All glory laud, &c.

4 *f* The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and pray'r and anthems
Before Thee we present.
ff All glory, laud, &c.

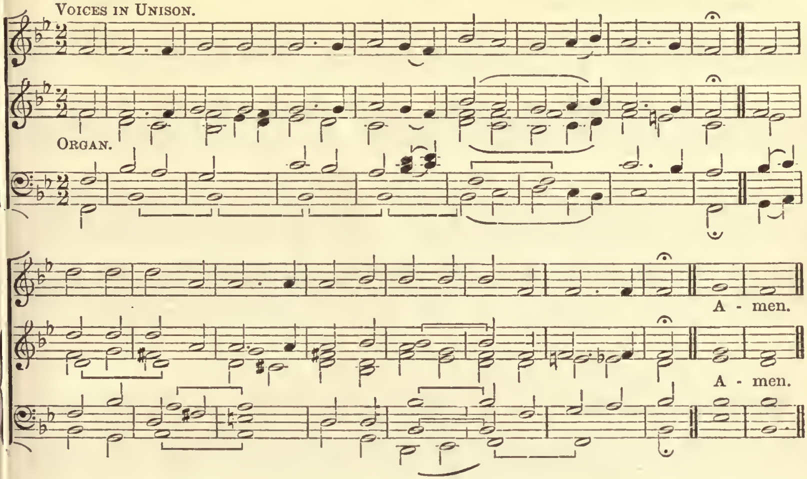
5 *f* To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
ff To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
ff All glory, laud, &c.

6 *f* Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the pray'rs we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
ff All glory, laud, &c.

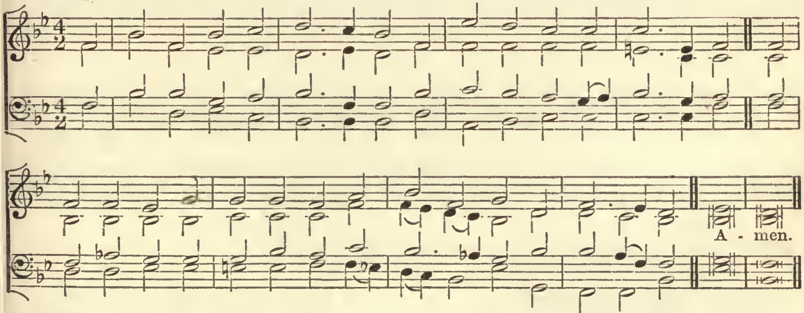
Amen.

THEODULPH 820-1
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851-9

Sharow (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. ALAN GRAY.



S. Drostane (SECOND TUNE) L.M. REV. DR. DYKES.



116

Ride on, because of the word of truth.—Ps. xlv. 5 (P.B.).

1 *f* RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes Hosanna cry!
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
cr With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

2 *f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
cr O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
ff O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

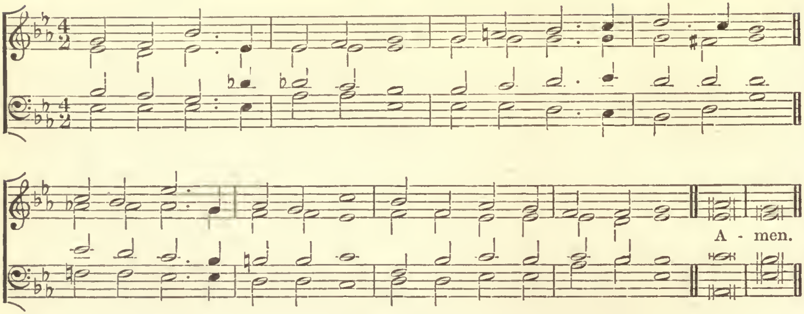
3 *f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
dim Look down with sad and wond'ring eyes
p To see th' approaching sacrifice.

4 *f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
ff The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

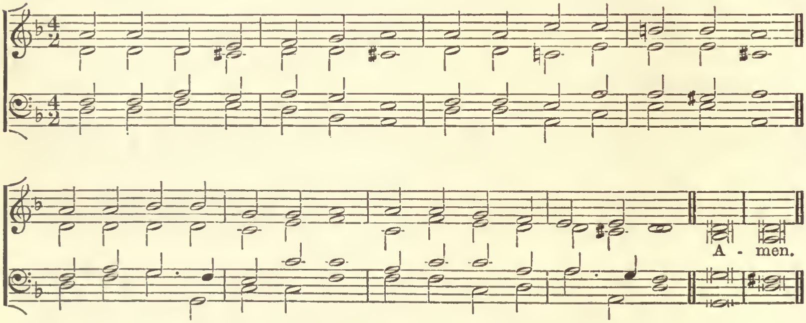
5 *f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
cr Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain!
ff Then take, O God, Thy pow'r, and reign!
Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827.

Crucified and Crowned (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. DR. C. VINCENT.



Heinlein (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. P. HEINLEIN.



117

Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us.—1 Cor. v. 7.

1 *p* SEE the destin'd day arise,
See a willing sacrifice;
cr Jesus, to redeem our loss,
pp Hangs upon the shameful cross.

2 *p* Jesus, who but Thou had borne,
cr Lifted on that tree of scorn,
f Ev'ry pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

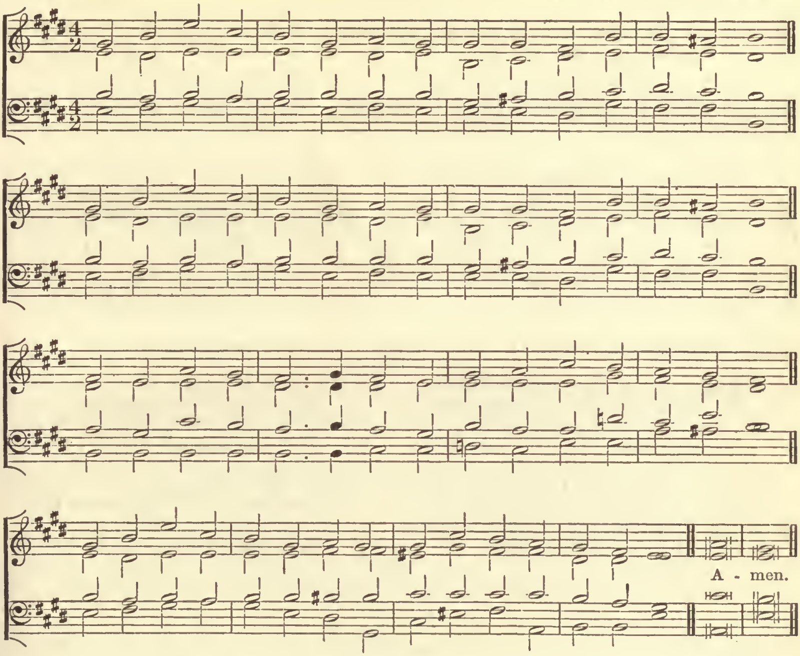
3 *f* Who but Thou had dar'd to drain,
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain;
p And with tender body bear
f Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 *p* Thence the cleansing water flow'd,
Mingled from Thy side with blood;
dim Sign to all attesting eyes
pp Of the finish'd sacrifice.

5 *p* Holy Jesu, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
cr All our trust for life renew'd,
f Pardon'd sin, and promis'd good. Amen.

VENANTIUS HONORIUS CLEMENTIANUS FORTUNATUS, 530-609.
Tr. by RICHARD MANT, 1837.

Rachel 8.7.8.7. D. REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



118

The Head of all principality and power.—Col. ii. 10.

1 *f* HAIL, Thou once-despisèd Jesus,
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
p Thou didst suffer to release us,
f Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,
p Bearer of our sin and shame!
cr By Thy merits we find favour;
f Life is given through Thy Name.

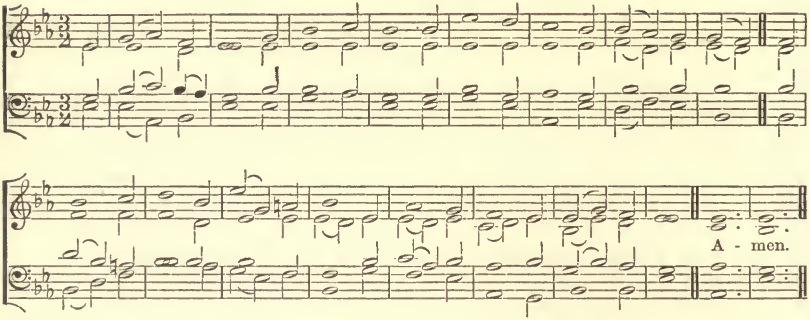
2 *mf* Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
cr By almighty love anointed,
f Thou hast full atonement made.
Ev'ry sin may be forgiven
cr Through the virtue of Thy blood;
ff Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 *f* Jesus, hail! enthron'd in glory,
There for ever to abide;
ff All the heav'nly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
p There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
cr Ever for us interceding,
ff Till in glory we appear.

4 *ff* Worship, honour, pow'r, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
ff Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.
Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757
MARTIN MADAN, 1760.
AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1776.

Rockingham L.M. Dr. E. Miller.



119

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. vi. 14.

1 *p* WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
cr On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
f And pour contempt on all my pride.

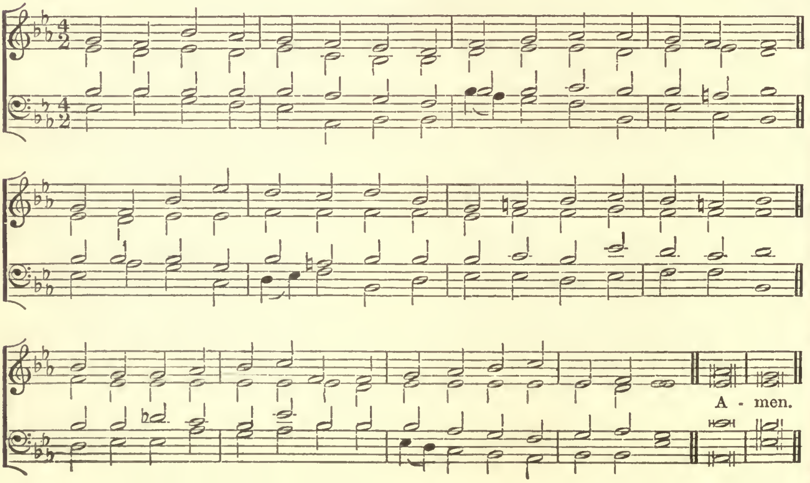
2 *p* Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
cr All the vain things that charm me most
f I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 *p* See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingl'd down!
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
f Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 *f* Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small;
cr Love so amazing, so divine,
ff Demands my soul, my life, my all.
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

Miriam 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. Langran.



120

It is finished.—John xix. 30.

1 *mf* HARK! the voice of love and mercy
cr Sounds aloud from Calvary;
ff See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
p "It is finish'd! It is finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

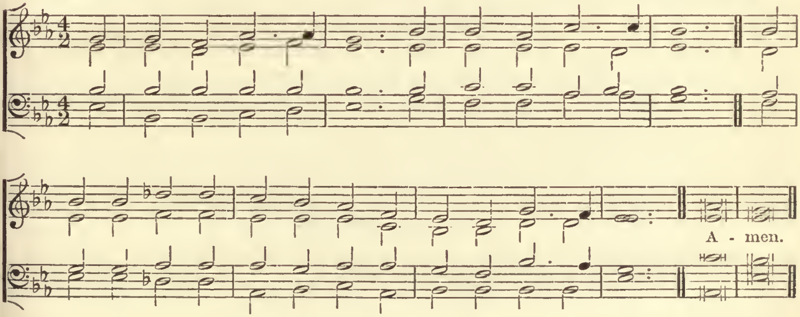
2 *p* "It is finish'd!" Oh what pleasure
cr Do the wondrous words afford!
Heav'nly blessings without measure
ff Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finish'd! It is finish'd!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3 *f* Finish'd all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law,
cr Finish'd all that God had promis'd:
ff Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finish'd! It is finish'd!"
f Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 *f* Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
cr Strike them to Emmanuel's Name.
ff All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join the triumph to proclaim.
ff Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Amen.

JONATHAN EVANS, 1784.

Croydon (FIRST TUNE) S.M. DR. W. B. GILBERT.



121

I am the Lord, I change not.—Mal. iii. 6.

1 *p* I HEAR the words of love,
cr I gaze upon the blood,
f I see the mighty sacrifice,
p And I have peace with God.

2 *p* 'Tis everlasting peace!
cr Sure as Jehovah's Name;
ff 'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

3 *p* My love is ofttimes low,
cr My joy still ebbs and flows;
f But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

4 *mf* I change, He changes not;
The Christ can never die;
f His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

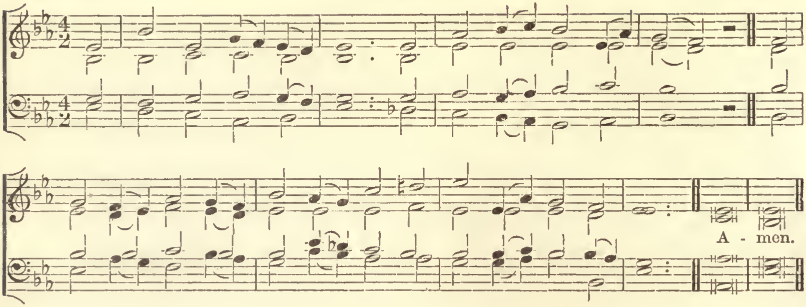
5 *mf* The cross still stands unchang'd,
cr Though heav'n is now His home;
f The mighty stone is roll'd away,
p But yonder is His tomb!

6 *p* And yonder is my peace,
The grave of all my woes!
cr I know the Son of God has come,
f I know He died and rose.

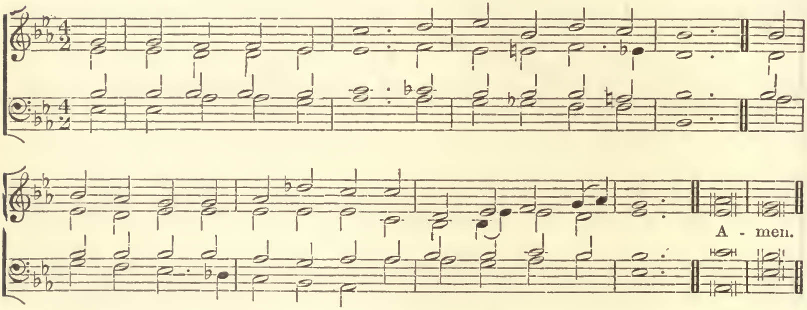
7 *f* I know He liveth now
At God's right hand above;
ff I know the throne on which He sits,
I know His truth and love! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864.

Carlisle (SECOND TUNE) S.M. C. LOCKHART.



Caldwill (THIRD TUNE) S.M. G. MINNS.



121

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cr I gaze upon the blood,
f I see the mighty sacrifice,
p And I have peace with God.

2 *p* 'Tis everlasting peace !
cr Sure as Jehovah's Name ;
ff 'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

3 *p* My love is ofttimes low,
cr My joy still ebbs and flows ;
f But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

4 *mf* I change, He changes not ;
The Christ can never die ;
f His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

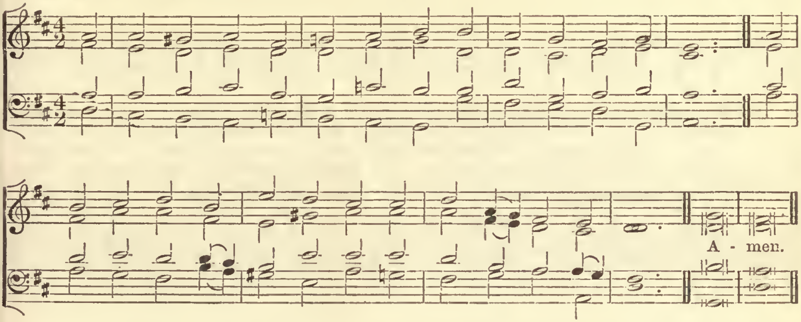
5 *mf* The cross still stands unchang'd,
cr Though heav'n is now His home ;
f The mighty stone is roll'd away,
p But yonder is His tomb !

6 *p* And yonder is my peace,
The grave of all my woes !
cr I know the Son of God has come
f I know He died and rose.

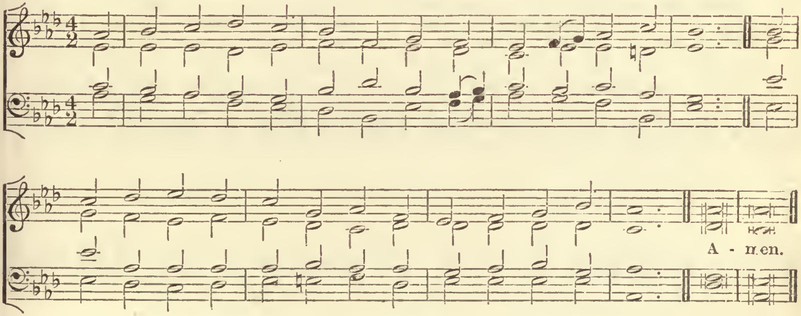
7 *f* I know He liveth now
At God's right hand above ;
ff I know the throne on which He sits,
I know His truth and love ! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864.

S. Peter's Tune (FIRST TUNE) C.M. S. LONG.



Knitsley (SECOND TUNE) C.M. DR. W. B. GILBERT.



122

While we were yet sinners Christ died for us.—Rom. v. 8.

1 *f* GREAT God, when I approach Thy throne,
ff And all Thy glory see,
This is my stay, and this alone,
dim That Christ has died for me.

2 *f* How can a soul condemn'd to die
Escape the just decree?
ff A vile and guilty wretch am I,
dim But Christ has died for me.

3 *mf* A captive in the bonds of sin,
cr Oh, how shall I go free?
f No peace can all my efforts win,
dim But Christ has died for me.

4 *p* My course I cannot safely steer
On life's tempestuous sea;
cr But this blest truth relieves my fear,
dim That Christ has died for me.

5 *p* Lord, when I come before Thy face,
I bring this only plea:
cr Oh, save me by Thy boundless grace
f For Christ has died for me!

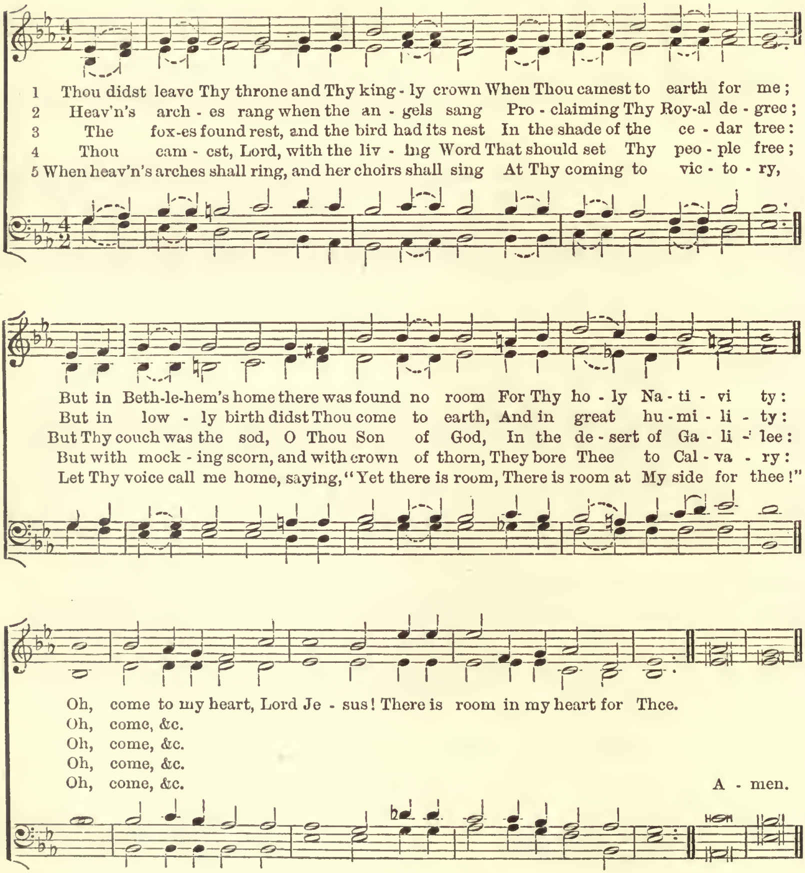
6 *mf* Blest Saviour, in Thy courts above
cr Thy presence let me see,
f And praise with angel hosts the love
ff Of Him who died for me. Amen.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1831.

123 The Living Word.

P. M. DR. A. L. PEACE.

The Son of man hath not where to lay His head.—Matt. viii. 20.



1 Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou camest to earth for me;
2 Heav'n's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang Pro - claiming Thy Roy-al de - gree;
3 The fox-es found rest, and the bird had its nest In the shade of the ce - dar tree:
4 Thou cam - est, Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should set Thy peo - ple free;
5 When heav'n's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing At Thy coming to vic - to - ry,

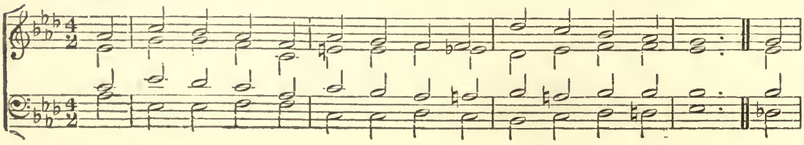
But in Beth-le-hem's home there was found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - ti - vi ty:
But in low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mi - li - ty:
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the de - sert of Ga - li - lee:
But with mock - ing scorn, and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

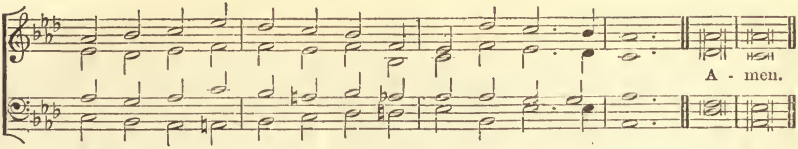
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
Oh, come, &c.
Oh, come, &c.
Oh, come, &c.
Oh, come, &c. A - men.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1864.

Allwright.

C.M. J. T. MUSGRAVE.





124

That they all may be one; as Thou, Father, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in us.—John xvii. 21.

1 *mf* LORD JESUS, are we one with Thee?
O height, O depth of love!
cr Thou one with us on Calvary,
ff We one with Thee above.

2 *p* Such was Thy love, that for our sake
cr Thou didst from heav'n come down;
f Our mortal flesh and blood partake,
In all our mis'ry one.

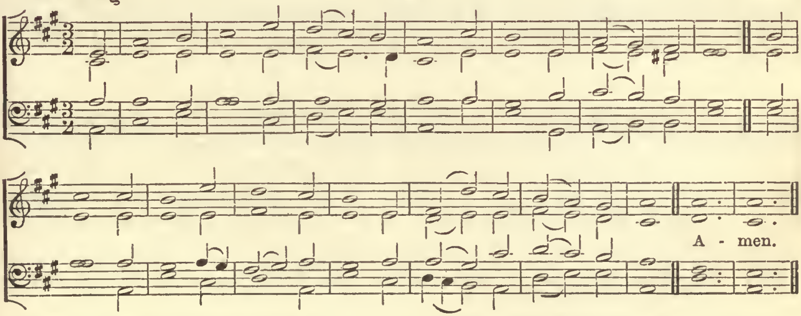
3 *p* Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,
Confess'd and borne by Thee:
f The sting, the curse, the wrath were Thine,
To set Thy members free.

4 *f* Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art;
ff Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5 *f* Ere long shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
ff Thou shalt to wond'ring worlds display,
That we in Thee are one. Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1838.

Warley C.M. Anon.



125

We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—Heb. iv. 16.

1 *f* WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
mf His heart is made of tenderness,
And yearns with faithful love.

2 *mf* Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame:
cr He knows what sore temptations mean,
f For He has felt the same.

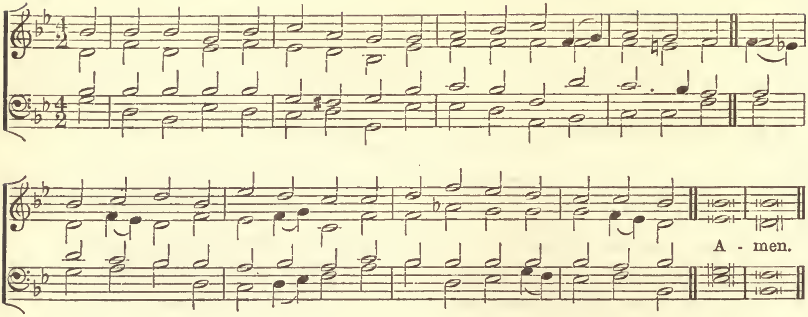
3 *mf* He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out His cries and tears,
cr And in His measure feels afresh
f What ev'ry member bears.

4 *f* He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
ff The bruisèd reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

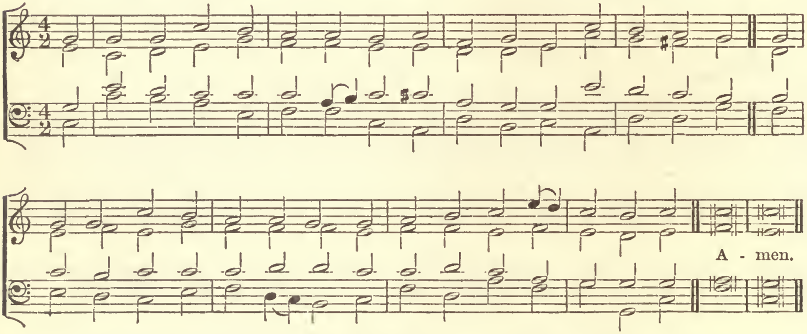
5 *f* Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His pow'r;
ff We shall obtain deliv'ring grace
In the distressing hour. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Breslau (FIRST TUNE) L.M. German.



Mainzer (SECOND TUNE) L.M. J. Mainzer.



126

The preaching of the cross . . . unto us which are saved it is the power of God.—1 Cor. i. 18.

1 *f* WE sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the cross:
cr The sinner's hope let men deride;
ff For this we count the world but loss.

2 *f* Inscrib'd upon the cross we see
In shining letters, (*p*) God is love:
p He bears our sins upon the tree:
He brings us mercy from above.

3 *p* The cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
cr It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
f And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.

4 *f* It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
cr It takes its terror from the grave,
ff And gilds the bed of death with light

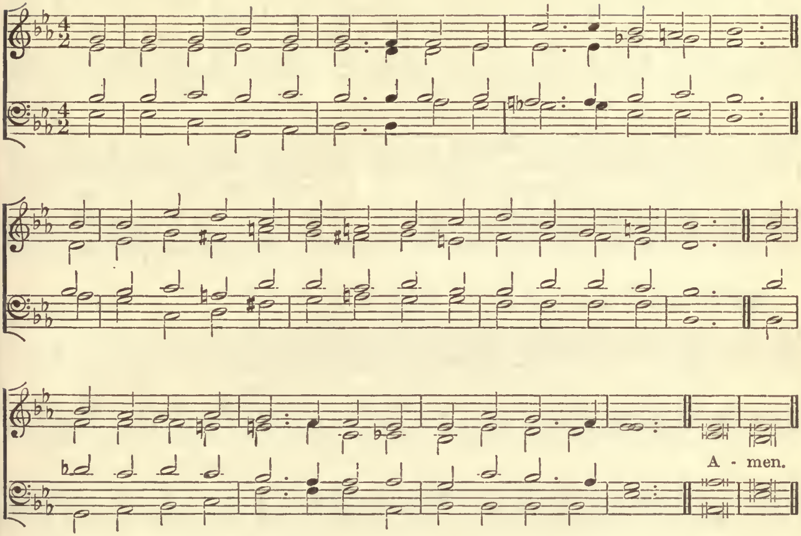
5 *f* The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
cr The sinner's refuge here below,
ff The angels' theme in heav'n above. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

Substitution

8.6.8.6.8.6.

MONTAGUE SMITH.



127

He was wounded for our transgressions.—Isa. liii. 12.

1 *p* O CHRIST! what burdens bow'd Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
cr Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead;
f Didst bear all ill for me.
p A victim led, Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.

2 *p* Death and the curse were in our cup:
cr O Christ! 'twas full for Thee!
f But Thou hast drain'd the last dark drop,
'Tis empty now for me;
p That bitter cup, love drank it up,
Now blessing's draught for me.

3 *p* Jehovah lifted up His rod:
cr O Christ! it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;
f There's not one stroke for me.
p Thy tears, Thy blood beneath it flow'd:
Thy bruising healeth me.

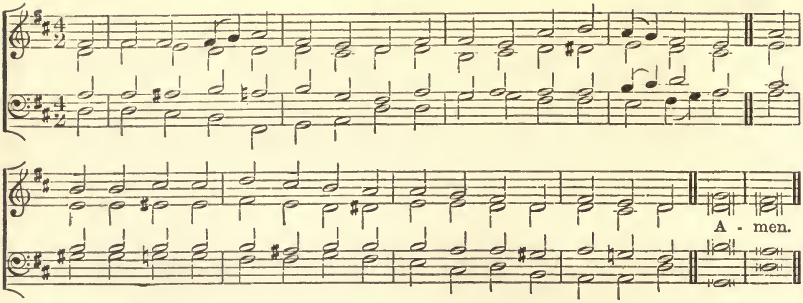
4 *f* The tempest's awful voice was heard:
cr O Christ! it broke on Thee!
Thy open bosom was my ward;
ff It brav'd the storm for me.
Thy form was scarr'd Thy visage marr'd;
dim Now cloudless peace for me.

5 *f* Jehovah bade His sword awake:
cr O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee!
ff Thy blood the flaming blade must slake;
Thy heart its sheath must be.
f All for my sake; my peace to make;
Now sleeps that sword for me.

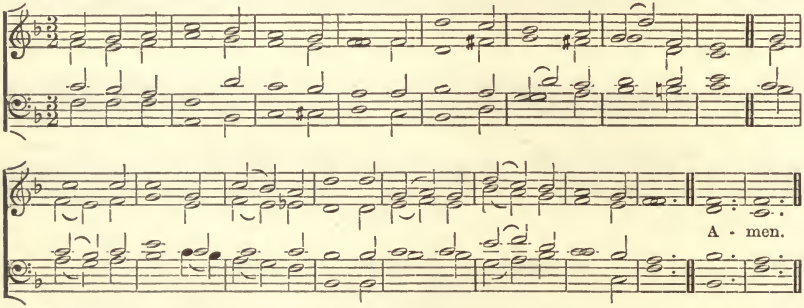
6 *p* For me, Lord Jesus! Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee:
f Thou'rt ris'n—my bands are all untied;
ff And now Thou liv'st in me;
When purified, made white, and tried,
Thy glory then for me! Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1876.

Oxford (FIRST TUNE) L.M. SIR J. STAINER.



Bailey (SECOND TUNE) L.M. DR. ARMES.



128

He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.—Isa. lxi. 10.

1 *mf* JESU, Thy blood and righteousness
cr My beauty are, my glorious dress;
f 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 *mf* When from the dust of earth I rise
cr To claim my mansion in the skies,
ff E'en then, this shall be all my plea,
"Jesus hath liv'd, hath died for me."

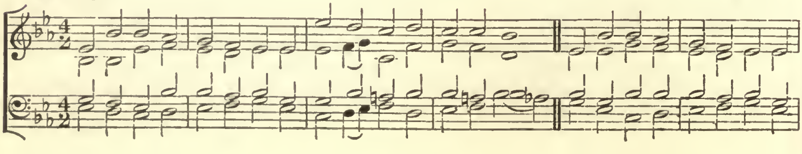
3 *f* Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
ff Fully absorb'd through Thee I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and sham

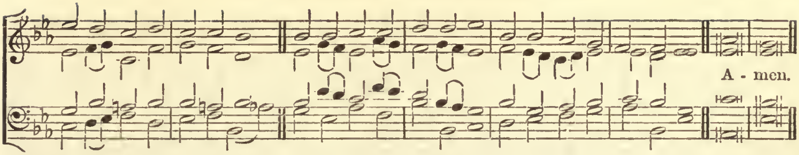
4 *mf* This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;
ff No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5 *f* Thou God of pow'r, Thou God of love,
cr Let the whole world Thy mercy prove;
ff Now let Thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and hell.
Amen.

NICHOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1739.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1740.

Dretzel 8.7.8.7.7.7. Anon.





129

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters.—Isa. lv. 1.

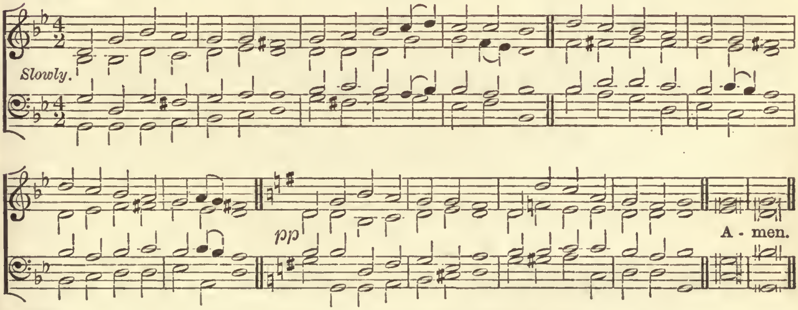
1 *p* COME to Calv'ry's holy mountain,
Sinners ruin'd by the Fall;
cr Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
f In a full perpetual tide,
Open'd when our Saviour died.

2 *p* Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defil'd without, within;
cr From infection and uncleanness,
f From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
ff Ye shall walk with God in light.

3 *p* Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
cr Here the guilty find remission,
p Here the troubl'd peace may find.
cr Health this fountain will restore;
ff He that drinks shall thirst no more. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

Orchard (*In Memoriam. A. O. R.*) 7.7.7.7.7.7. DR. MANN.



130

The fellowship of His sufferings.—Phil. iii. 10.

1 *p* GO to dark Gethsemane,
cr Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r;
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
dim Watch with Him one bitter hour;
pp Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 *p* Follow to the judgment hall,
cr View the Lord of life arraign'd.
f Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!
f Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
dim Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 *p* Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
cr Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
pp "It is finish'd!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

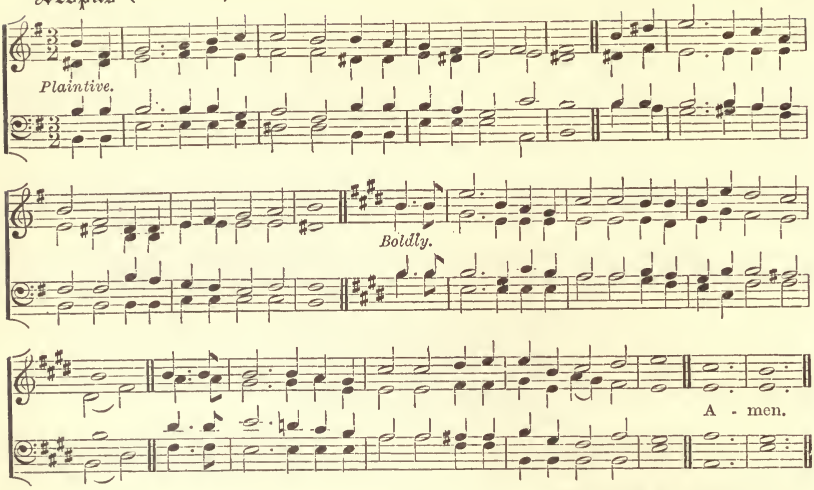
4 *f* Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay;
p All is solitude and gloom.
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes;
ff Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

Scopas (FIRST TUNE)

8.7.8.7. D.

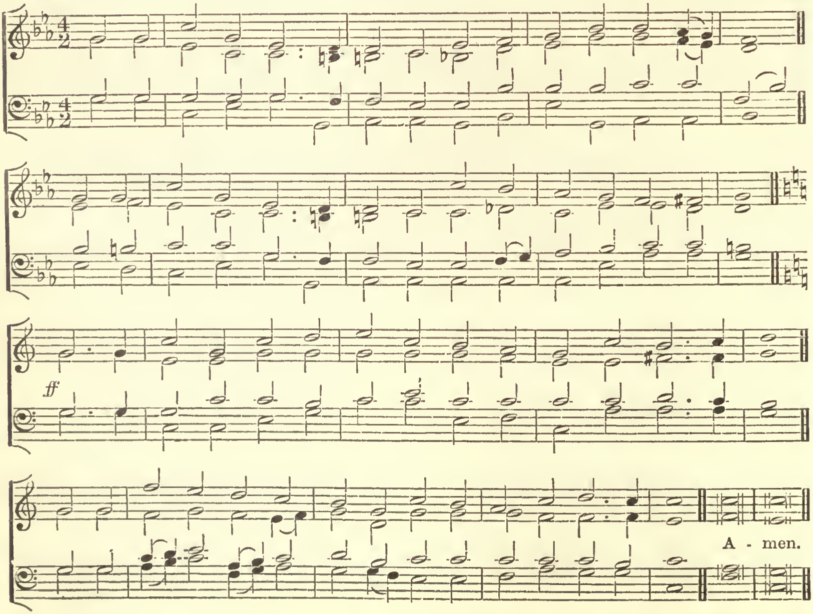
C. HANCOCK, Mus.B.



Balducci (SECOND TUNE)

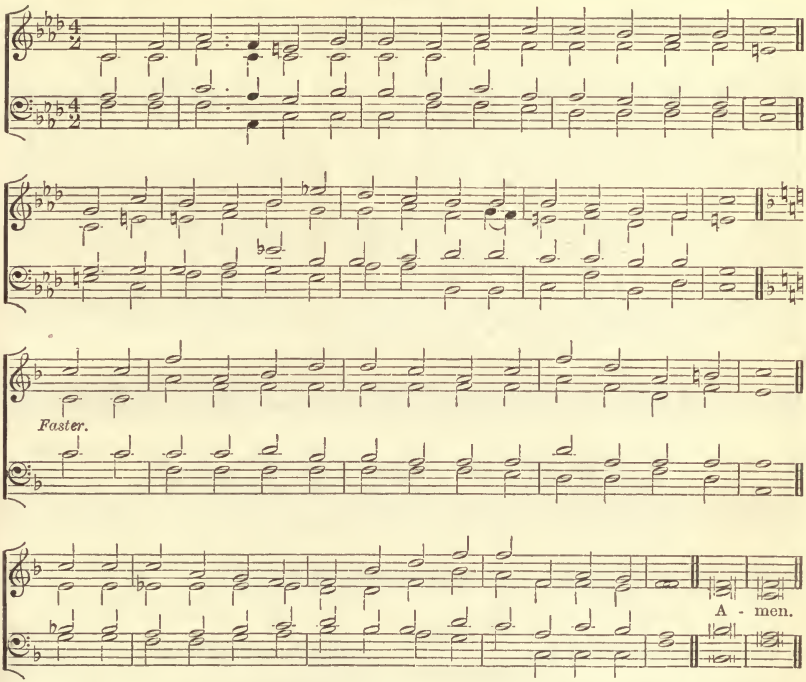
8.7.8.7. D.

DR. MANN.



Cross and Crown (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D.

J. W. ELLIOTT.



131

The Word was God: . . . the Word was made flesh.—John i. 1, 14.

1 *p* WHO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
cr Rudely in a stable shelter'd,
p Coldly in a manger laid?
f 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
ff He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting God.

2 *p* Who is this, a Man of Sorrows
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
f 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
ff Now prepares the many mansions
Where no tear can dim the eye.

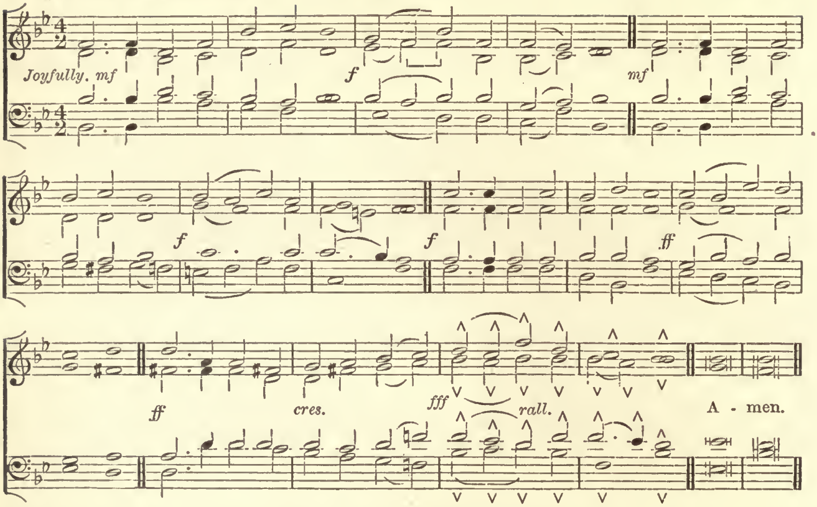
3 *p* Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
cr Who is this—despis'd, rejected,
f Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound?
f 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
ff Who shall smite in holy vengeance
All His foes beneath His throne.

4 *p* Who is this that hangeth dying,
f While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
p On the cross with sinners number'd,
f Pierc'd by nails and crown'd with thorns?
f 'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
ff In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

Easter

Paschale Gaudium 7.7.7.7., with Hallelujah. SIR J. STAINER.



132

Death is swallowed up in victory.—1 Cor. xv. 54.

1 *mf* CHRIST the Lord is ris'n to-day :
f Hallelujah !
mf Sons of men and angels say,
f Hallelujah !
f Raise your joys and triumphs high :
ff Hallelujah !
ff Sing, ye heav'ns ; thou, earth, reply,
fff Hallelujah !

2 *p* Love's redeeming work is done :
f Hallelujah !
cr Fought the fight, the battle won :
ff Hallelujah !
f Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er :
Hallelujah !
cr Lo ! He sets in blood no more.
ff Hallelujah !

3 *f* Vain the stone, the watch, the seal :
ff Hallelujah !
Christ hath burst the gates of hell :
Hallelujah !
ff Death in vain forbids His rise :
Hallelujah !
cr Christ hath open'd Paradise.
fff Hallelujah !

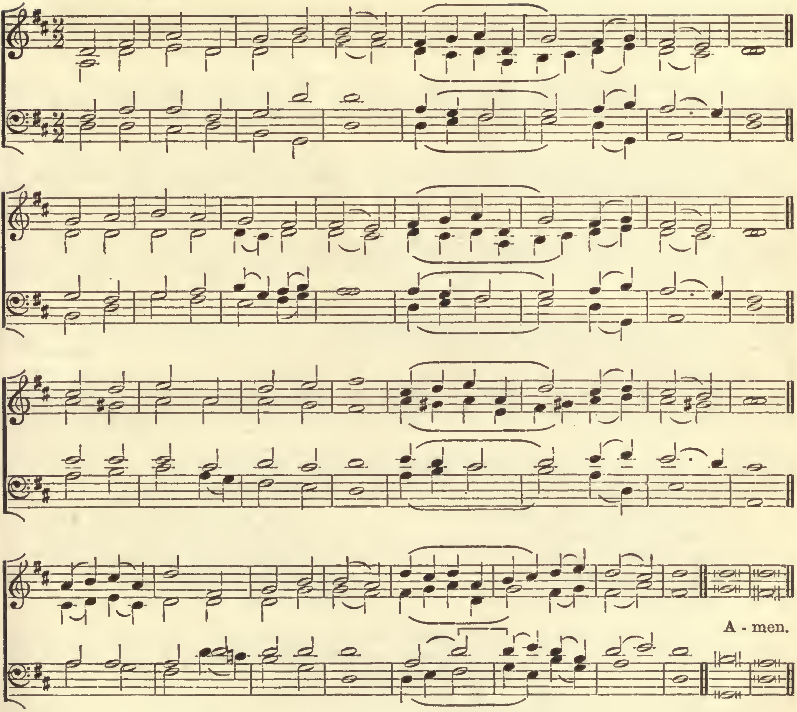
4 *f* Lives again our glorious King :
Hallelujah !
cr Where, O death, is now thy sting ?
ff Hallelujah !
mf Once He died our souls to save :
ff Hallelujah !
Where thy victory, O grave ?
fff Hallelujah !

5 *mf* Soar we now where Christ hath led,
f Hallelujah !
cr Foll'wing our exalted Head :
ff Hallelujah !
Made like Him, like Him we rise :
Hallelujah !
cr Ours the cross, the grave, the skies :
fff Hallelujah !

6 *f* Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n,
ff Hallelujah !
f Praise to Thee by both be giv'n :
ff Hallelujah !
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hallelujah !
cr Hail the Resurrection Thou !
fff Hallelujah ! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

Easter Hymn 7.7.7.7., with Hallelujah. Anon.



133

He is not here; for He is risen.—Matt. xxviii. 6.

1 *ff* JESUS CHRIST is ris'n to-day,
Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day,
Hallelujah !
mf Who did once, upon the cross,
ff Hallelujah !
mf Suffer to redeem our loss.
ff Hallelujah !

2 *ff* Hymns of praise then let us sing
Hallelujah !
Unto Christ our heav'nly King,
Hallelujah !
mf Who endur'd the cross and grave,
ff Hallelujah !
mf Sinners to redeem and save.
ff Hallelujah !

3 *p* But the pain which He endur'd
Hallelujah !
cr Our salvation hath procur'd ;
ff Hallelujah !
ff Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah !
Where the angels ever sing,
Hallelujah !

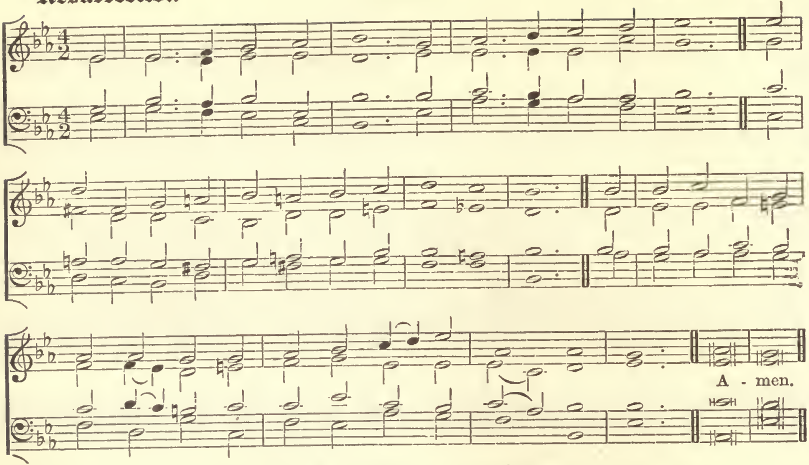
4 *ff* Now be God the Father prais'd,
Hallelujah !
With the Son from death uprais'd,
Hallelujah !
And the Spirit ever bless'd ;
Hallelujah !
One true God, by all confess'd.
Hallelujah ! Amen.

Tr. Anon., from Latin 1708 *and* 1749.

Resurrection

6.6.6.6.8.8.

MONTAGUE SMITH.



134

Thou hast led captivity captive.—Ps. lxviii. 18.

1 *f* THE happy morn is come ;
  Triumphant o'er the grave
The Saviour leaves the tomb.
  Omnipotent to save.
cr Captivity is captive led ;
ff For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

2 *f* Who now accuses them
  For whom their Surety died ?
Who now shall those condemn
  Whom God hath justified ?
cr Captivity is captive led ;
ff For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

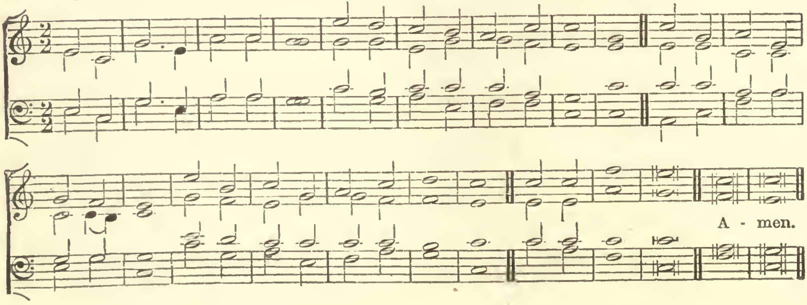
3 *f* Christ hath the ransom paid ;
  The glorious work is done ;
cr On Him our help is laid ;
ff By Him our vict'ry won.
Captivity is captive led ;
For Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792.

S. Albinus

7.8.7.8.4

H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



135

I am He that liveth, and was dead.—Rev. i. 18.

1 *f* JESUS lives: thy terrors now
Can no longer, Death, appal us;
Jesus lives: by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
ff Hallelujah!

2 *f* Jesus lives: henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath
cr When we pass its gloomy portal.
ff Hallelujah!

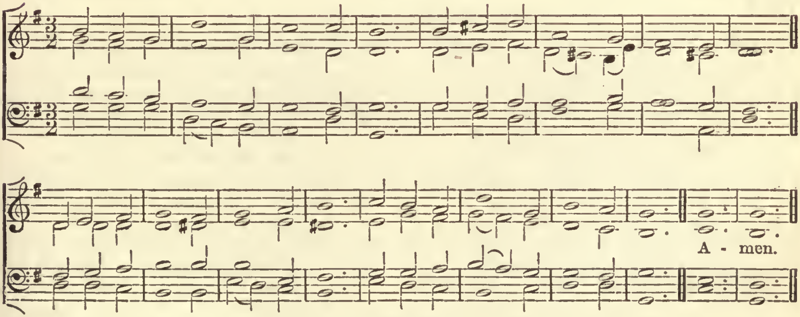
3 *f* Jesus lives: (*p*) for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
p Pure in heart may we abide,
cr Glory to our Saviour giving.
ff Hallelujah!

4 *f* Jesus lives: our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
ff Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Hallelujah!

5 *f* Jesus lives: to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
cr May we go where He is gone,
ff Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah! Amen.

CHRISTIAN F. GELERT, 1757.
Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1841.

Morningside L.M. J. M. BELL.



136

I know that my Redeemer liveth.—Job xix. 25.

1 *f* I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
Oh the sweet joy this sentence gives;
f He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2 *f* He lives to bless me with His love,
And still to plead for me above;
f He lives to grant me rich supply,
And ever guide me with His eye.

3 *mf* He lives to heal and make me whole,
And hourly guard my feeble soul;
cr He lives to raise me from the grave,
f And me eternally to save.

4 *f* He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend,
Who still will keep me to the end;
cr He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,
ff Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

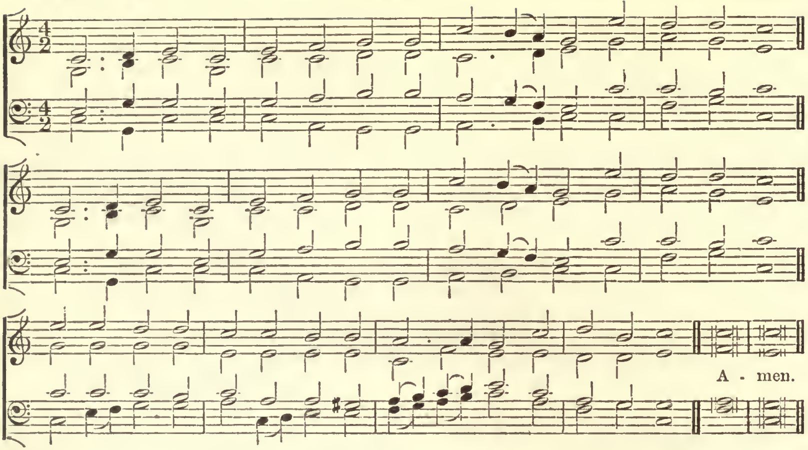
5 *f* He lives, my mansion to prepare,
And He will bring me safely there;
cr He lives, all glory to His Name,
ff Jesus, unchangeably the same. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775.

Unser Herrscher

8.7.8.7.8.7.

JOACHIM NEANDER.



137

King of kings, and Lord of lords.—Rev. xix. 16.

1 *f* LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now,
ff From the fight return'd victorious!
Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow:
ff Crown Him! crown Him! ✱
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 *f* Crown the Saviour; angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
ff. Crown Him! crown Him! ✱
Crown the Saviour "King of kings!"

3 *mf* Sinners in derision crown'd Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
cr Saints and angels crowd around Him,
ff Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him! ✱
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 *cr* Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
ff Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
ff Crown Him! crown Him! ✱
"King of kings, and Lord of lords!"
Amen.

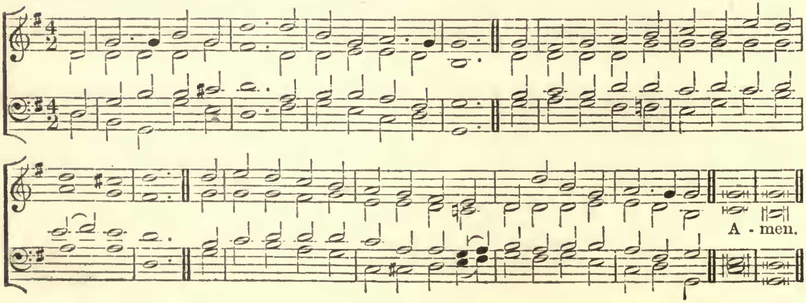
✱ Repeat fifth line of each verse.

THOMAS KELLY, 1809.

Monart

6.6.6.6.8.8.

REV. H. E. ELLISON.



138

In the year of this Ju'ilee, ye shall return every man to his possession.—Lev. xxv. 13.

1 *f* BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
ff The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 *f* Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
p. cr Ye weary spirits, rest;
ff Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

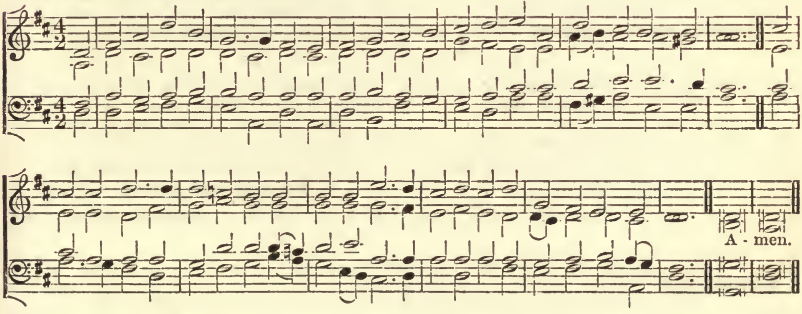
3 *f* Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
ff The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 *mf* Ye, who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
cr Shall have it back unbought,
f The gift of Jesus' love:
ff The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 *ff* The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heav'nly grace;
mf cr And, sav'd from earth, appear
f Before your Saviour's face:
ff The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1750.

Magdalen College (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.6.8.8.6. DR. WM. HAYES.



139

Why seek ye the living among the dead?—Luke xxiv. 5.

1 *p* COME, see the place where Jesus lay,
cr And hear angelic watchers say,
ff He lives, who once was slain;
p Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
cr Remember how the Saviour said
ff That He would rise again.

2 *f* O joyful sound! O glorious hour!
cr When by His own almighty pow'r
ff He rose, and left the grave.
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bonds of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 *mf* The first-begotten of the dead,
f For us He rose, our glorious Head,
ff Immortal life to bring.
mf What though the saints like Him shall die?
f They share their Leader's victory,
ff And triumph with their King.

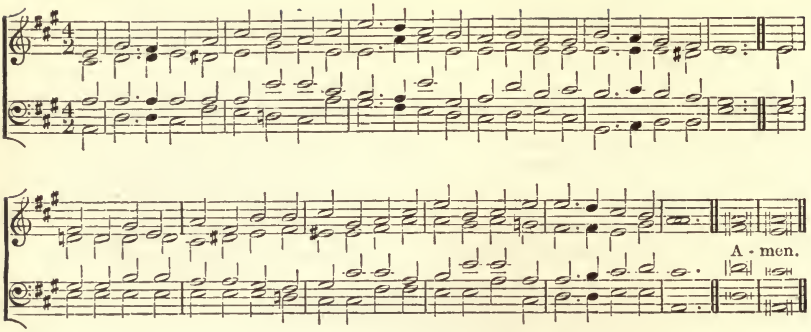
4 *f* No more they tremble at the grave,
ff For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumb'ring dust.
ff O Risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1804.

Headingly (SECOND TUNE)

8.8.6.8.8.6.

DR. J. F. BRIDGE.



139

Why seek ye the living among the dead?—Luke xxiv. 5.

1 *p* COME, see the place where Jesus lay,
cr And hear angelic watchers say,
ff He lives, who once was slain ;
p Why seek the living 'midst the dead ?
cr Remember how the Saviour said
ff That He would rise again.

2 *f* O joyful sound ! O glorious hour !
cr When by His own almighty pow'r
ff He rose, and left the grave.
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bonds of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 *mf* The first-begotten of the dead,
f For us He rose, our glorious Head,
ff Immortal life to bring.
mf What though the saints like Him shall die ?
f They share their Leader's victory,
ff And triumph with their King.

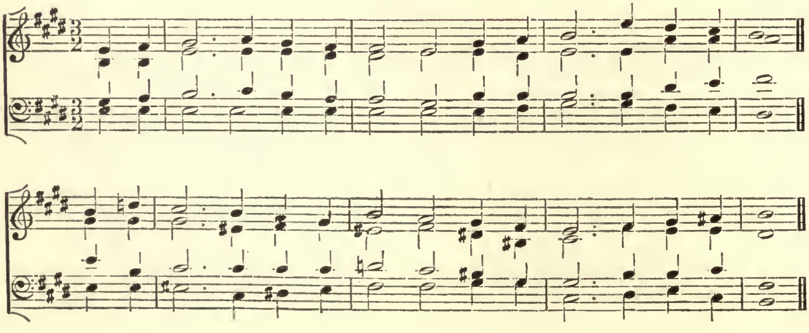
4 *f* No more they tremble at the grave,
ff For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumb'ring dust.
ff O Risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

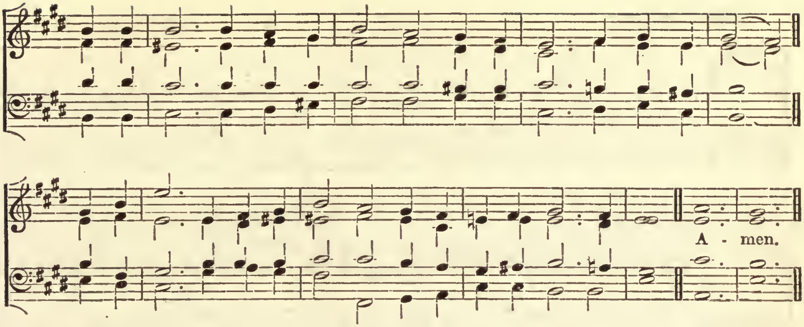
THOMAS KELLY, 1804.

Chamouni

8.7.8.7. D.

G. LOMAS.





140

He will swallow up death in victory.—Isa. xxv. 8.

1 *ff* CHRIST has risen ! let the tidings sweep through heav'n and earth and sea ;
He hath burst the gloomy prison, bound the jailer, walk'd forth free.
At a touch the gates He shatter'd, rent in twain the brazen bars,
Spoil'd the spoiler of his trophies. Shout for joy, ye morning stars !

2 *f* Now the Saviour's tomb is empty, angels sit beside the door ;
cr Death, the tyrant, could not hold Him, and He wakes to sleep no more.
ff Christ is risen ! Raise the anthem, spread the news with gladness rife,
For the earth in all its aspects is transfigur'd like our life.

3 *mf* Wipe the eyes, all blind with weeping ; chase the sorrow from the heart :
cr We shall rise, for Christ is risen ; scorn we then Death's bitter dart.
p Them that, sleeping, rest in Jesus, 'neath the shadow of His wing,
cr When Creation's Easter dawneth, at His coming, God will bring.

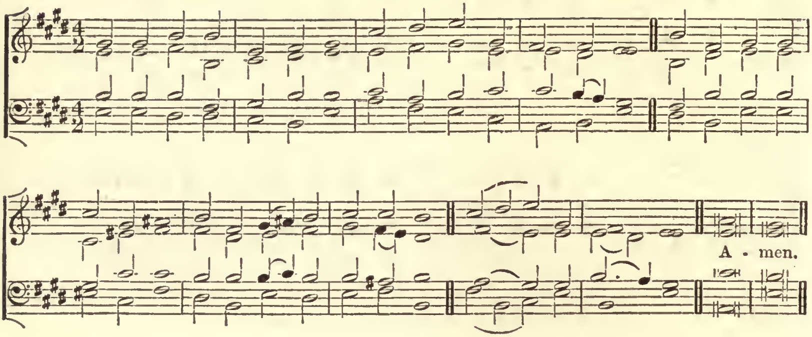
4 *p* And our lov'd ones whom we buried in earth's dark and silent womb,
f They shall hear the trumpet sounding, calling all from out the tomb.
p Not then with despairing sorrow do we mourn those gone before ;
cr They are ours, and we shall clasp them on the calm eternal shore.

5 *p* Sad indeed beyond all sadness if our human life's bright stream
In the sea of death had ending, flash'd and vanish'd like a dream.
cr But the empty tomb assures us Christ has left that lowly bed,
f Is the first-fruits of the harvest—is the first-born from the dead.

6 *mf* Calmly we will walk the valley, pass along the shadow'd way,
cr For, though gloom and darkness haunt it, leads it to a glorious day.
f Raise we then the joyous chorus, this exultant song we sing—
ff Grave, where is thy boasted triumph ? and, O Death, where is thy sting ? Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Wirtemberg 7.7.7.7.4. JOHANN ROSENMULLER.



141 *Jesus Christ, the first-begotten of the dead, and the Prince of the kings of the earth.*—Rev. i. 5.

1 *f* CHRIST the Lord is ris'n again ;
Christ hath broken ev'ry chain ;
p Hark angelic voices cry,
cr Singing evermore on high,
ff Hallelujah !

2 *p* He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endur'd the strife
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;
cr We, too, sing for joy and say,
ff Hallelujah !

3 *p* He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
f Lives in glory now on high,
mf Pleads for us and hears our cry,
ff Hallelujah !

4 *p* He who slumber'd in the grave
f Is exalted now to save ;
cr Now through Christendom it rings
ff That the Lamb is King of kings.
ff Hallelujah !

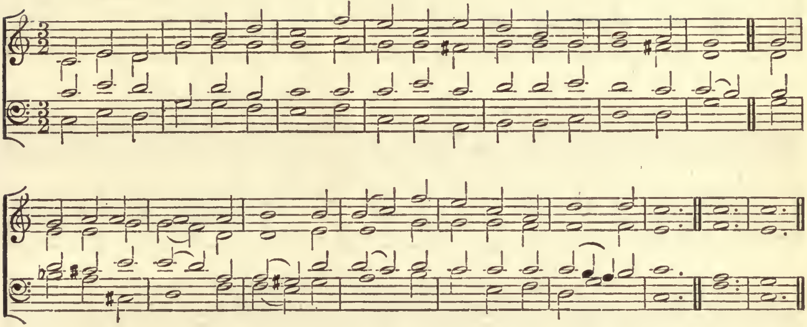
5 *mf* Now He bids His Church record
How the lost may be restor'd,
p How the penitent forgiv'n,
cr How we, too, may enter heav'n.
ff Hallelujah !

6 *mf* Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransom'd people feed ;
cr Take our sins and guilt away,
ff That we may all sing for aye,
ff Hallelujah ! Amen.

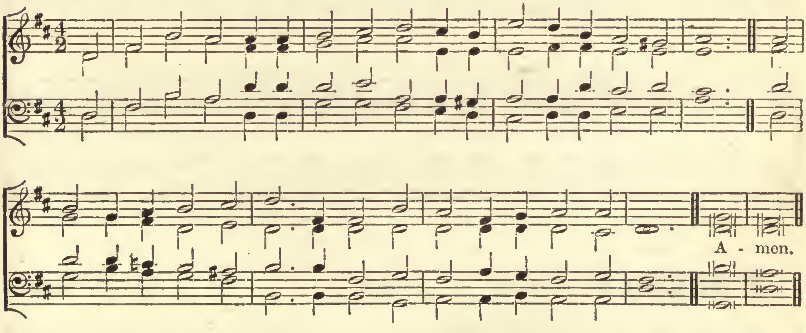
MICHAEL WEISSE, 1531.
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

Ascension

Brampton (FIRST TUNE) 9.8.9.7. DR. GARRETT.



Augspurg (SECOND TUNE) 9.8.9.7. DR. MANN.



142

When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.—Eph. iv. 8.

1 *f* CHRIST has gone up with a joyful sound,
He is gone to His bright abode ;
ff The armies of heav'n they throng around
To hail their ascended God.

2 *f* Christ has gone up to His throne on high ;
He has won here the victor's crown ;
ff Lo ! captive He leads captivity,
The foe He has overthrown.

3 *f* Christ has gone up to the fount of love
To pour gifts on a sinful race ;
f For saints to prepare a place above,
And shed forth the Spirit's grace.

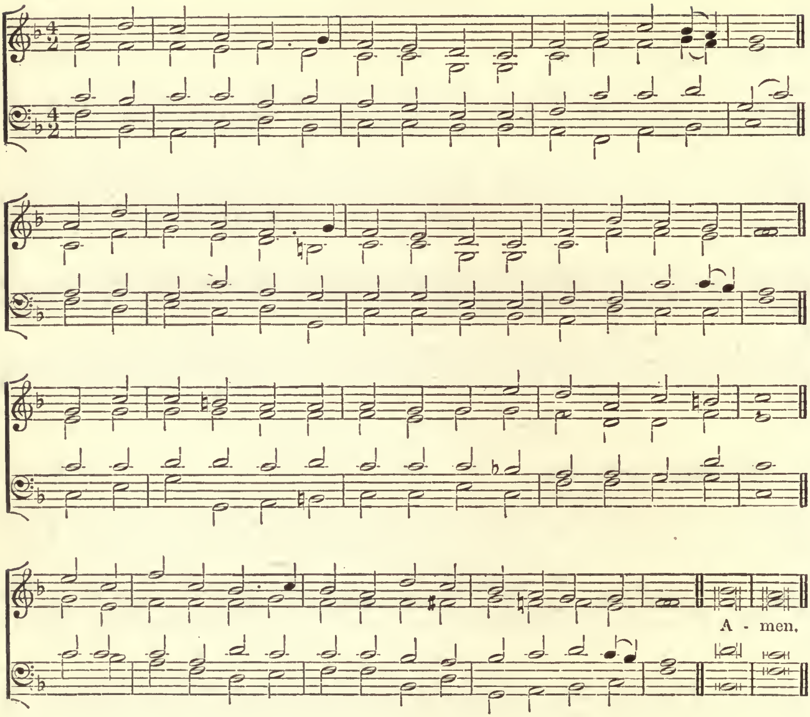
4 *f* Christ has gone up with a joyful sound,
He has gone to His bright abode ;
ff With heavenly hosts His throne around,
Oh praise our ascended God ! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1821.

Bethany (FIRST TUNE)

8.7.8.7. D.

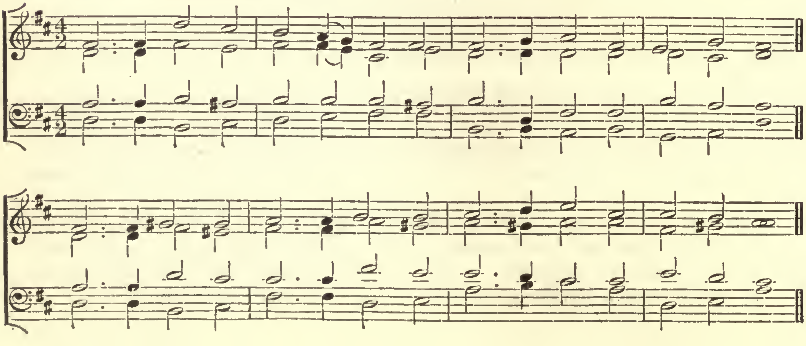
H. SMART.

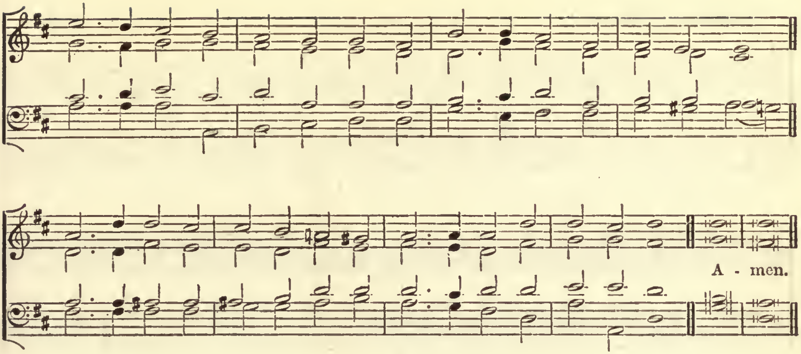


S. Ethelbert (SECOND TUNE)

8.7.8.7. D.

F. ODDIN TAYLOR.





143

Gird Thy sword upon Thy thigh, O most mighty, with Thy glory and Thy majesty.—Ps. xlv. 3.

1 *f* SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph, see the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds His chariot to His heav'nly palace gate;
ff Hark, the choirs of angel voices joyful Hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted to receive their heav'nly King.

2 *f* Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump of Jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gain'd the victory;
ff He who on the cross did suffer, He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquish'd sin and Satan, He by death has spoil'd His foes.

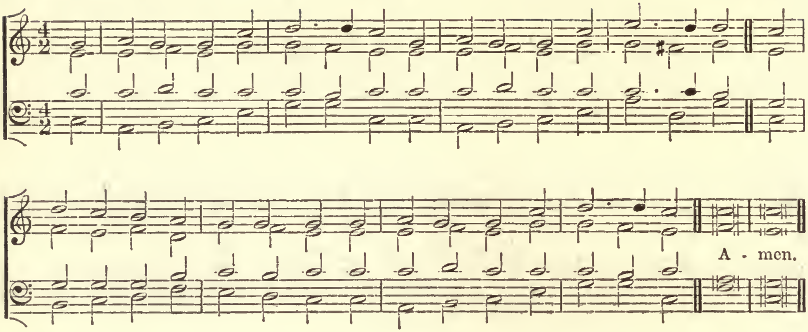
3 *p* While He rais'd His hands in blessing, He was parted from His friends;
cr While their eager eyes behold Him, He upon the clouds ascends;
p He who walk'd with God and pleas'd Him, preaching truth and doom to come,
cr He, our Enoch, is translated to His everlasting home.

4 *p* Now our heav'nly Aaron enters, with His blood within the veil;
cr Joshua now is come to Canaan, and the kings before him quail:
f Now He plants the tribes of Israel in their promis'd resting-place;
ff Now our great Elijah offers double portion of His grace.

5 *f* Thou hast rais'd our human nature in the clouds to God's right hand;
cr There we sit in heav'nly places, there with Thee in glory stand;
ff Jesus reigns ador'd by angels; man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension, we by faith behold our own. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

Redhead No. 4. L.M. R. REDHEAD.



144

The King of glory shall come in.—Ps. xxiv. 9.

1 *ff* OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 *ff* There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

3 *ff* Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

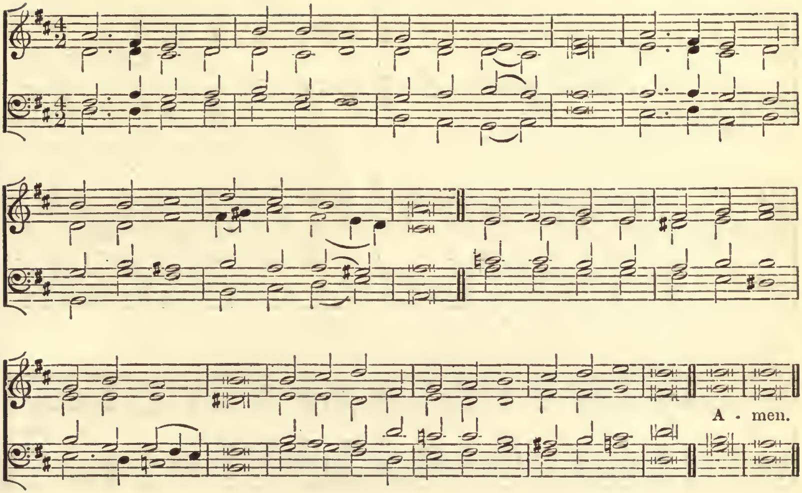
4 *ff* Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the Conq'rer's Name.

5 *ff* Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way.

6 *ff* Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord, of glorious pow'r possess'd,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1743.

San Remo 7.7.7.7., with Hallelujah. Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.



145

Thou hast ascended on high.—Ps. lxviii. 18.

1 *f* HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
Hallelujah !
Glorious to His native skies !
Hallelujah !
ff Christ, awhile to mortals giv'n,
Hallelujah !
Enters now the highest heav'n.
Hallelujah !

2 *ff* There the glorious triumph waits ;
Hallelujah !
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
Hallelujah !
Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin ;
Hallelujah !
Take the King of glory in.
Hallelujah !

3 *f* Still the heav'n its Lord receives ;
Hallelujah !
mf Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Hallelujah !
cr Though returning to His throne,
Hallelujah !
ff Still He calls mankind His own.
Hallelujah !

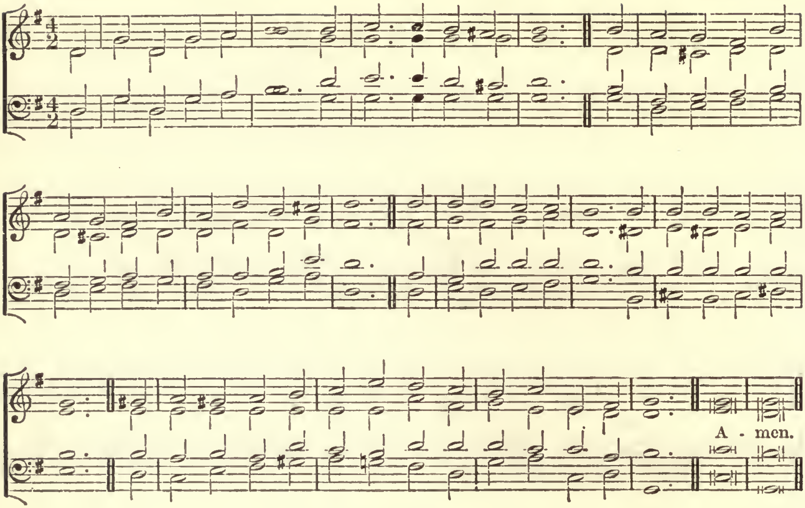
4 *f* See, He lifts His hands above ;
Hallelujah !
p See, He shows the prints of love ;
Hallelujah !
Hark, His gracious lips bestow,
Hallelujah !
cr Blessings on His Church below.
Hallelujah !

5 *p* Still for us He intercedes,
Hallelujah !
His prevailing death He pleads ;
Hallelujah !
cr Near Himself prepares our place,
Hallelujah !
f Harbinger of human race.
Hallelujah !

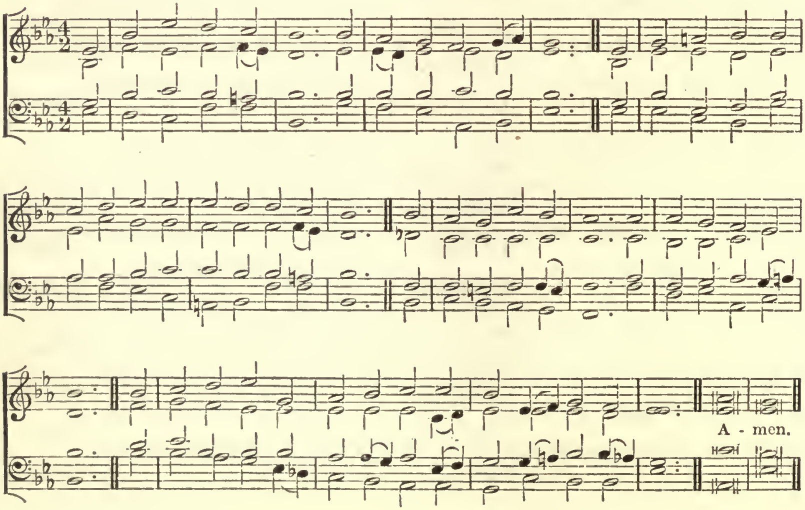
6 *f* Lord, though parted from our sight
Hallelujah !
Far above yon azure height,
Hallelujah !
cr Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Hallelujah !
ff Seeking Thee above the skies.
Hallelujah !

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1820.

Didymus (FIRST TUNE) S.M.D. DR. MANN.



Fairfield (SECOND TUNE) S.M.D. REV. C. T. LA TROBE.



146

He was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.—Mark xvi. 19.

1 *f* THOU art gone up on high
Triumphant o'er the grave,
cr And captive led captivity,
ff Thy ransom'd ones to save.
Thou art gone up on high—
p Oh, help us to ascend,
cr And there with Thee continually
p In heart and spirit blend.

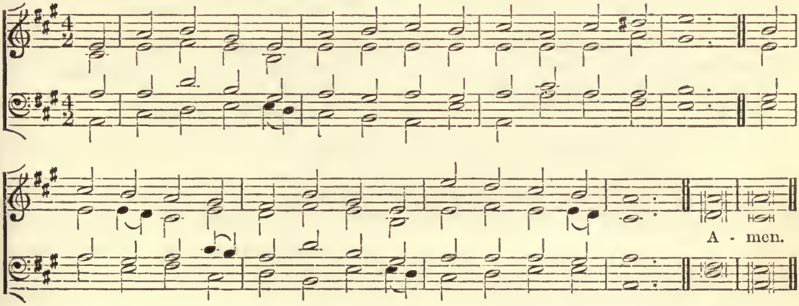
2 *f* Thou art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
cr And round Thy throne unceasingly
ff The songs of praise arise.
p But we are ling'ring here,
With sin and care oppress'd;
cr Lord, send Thy promis'd Comforter,
f And lead us to Thy rest.

3 *f* Thou art gone up on high;
p But Thou didst first come down,
cr Through earth's most bitter agony,
f To pass unto Thy crown:
p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
cr But only let that path of tears
f Lead us at last to Thee.

4 *f* Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again
cr With all the bright ones of the sky
f Attendant in Thy train.
p Oh by Thy saving pow'r
So make us live and die,
cr That we may stand, in that dread hour,
f At Thy right hand on high! Amen.

EMMA TOKE, 1851.

Nottingham [Sometimes called **S. Magnus**] C.M. J. CLARKE.



147

It became Him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.—Heb. ii. 10.

1 *f* THE Head, that once was crown'd with [thorns,
ff Is crown'd with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 *f* The highest place that heav'n affords
Is His, is His by right,
ff The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heav'n's eternal light.

3 *f* The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
cr To whom He manifests His love,
ff And grants His Name to know.

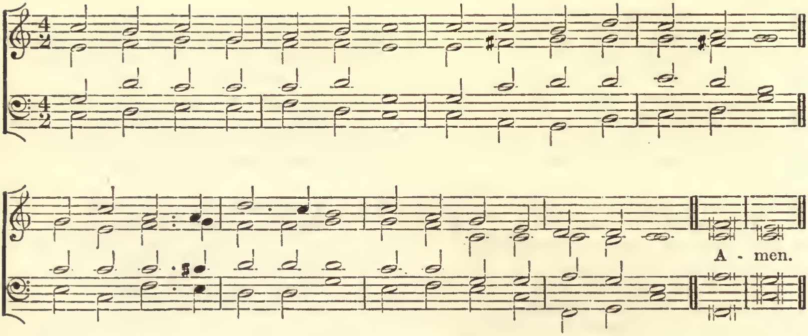
4 *p* To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is giv'n;
cr Their name an everlasting name,
f Their joy the joy of heav'n.

5 *p* They suffer with their Lord below,
cr They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
dim The myst'ry of His love.

6 *f* The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
cr His people's hope, His people's wealth,
ff Their everlasting theme. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

Festival 7.7.7.7 W. H. MONK, Mus.D.



148

So great salvation.—Heb. ii. 3.

1 *f* CONQ'RING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make :
cr Jesus, by a nobler deed,
ff From the thousands He hath freed.

2 *f* Yes ; none other name is giv'n
Unto mortals under heav'n,
ff Which can make the dead arise
And exalt them to the skies.

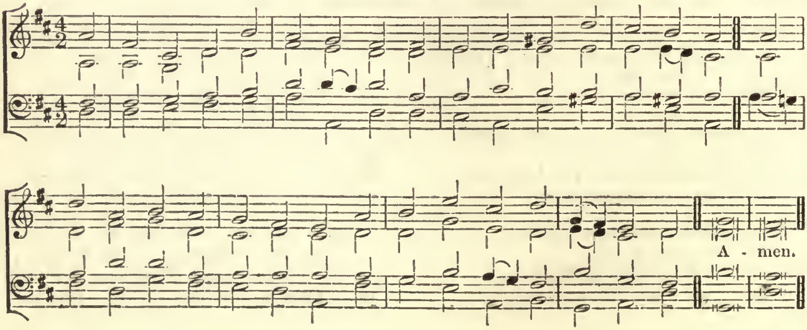
3 *f* That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
cr That salvation, brethren, say,
ff Shall we madly cast away ?

4 *f* Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame ;
ff Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory.

5 *mf* Jesu, who dost condescend
To be call'd the sinner's Friend,
cr Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
ff Glory'ng in Thy Name to-day. Amen.

Anon., Latin.
Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1837, *and others,* 1850.

Kent [Sometimes called **Devonshire**, or **S. Paul**] L.M. J. F. LAMPE.



149

We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens.—Heb. iv. 14.

1 *mf* WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
cr A great High Priest our nature wears,
f The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 *mf* He who for men their Surety stood,
p And pour'd on earth His precious blood,
cr Pursues in heav'n His mighty plan,
f The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 *f* Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
lim Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

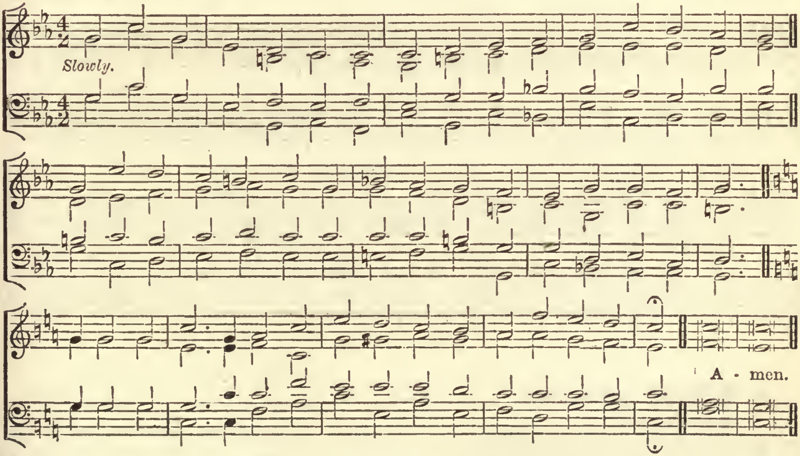
4 *p* Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
dim And still remembers in the skies
pp His tears, His agonies, and cries.

5 *pp* In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathises with our grief,
And to the suff'rer sends relief.

6 *f* With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
cr Let us make all our sorrows known;
ff And ask the aid of heav'nly pow'r
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE, 1764.

East Dean (*In Memoriam. E. B.*) 8.8.8.8.8.8. DR. MANN.



150

Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.—John xx. 29.

mf WE saw Thee not when Thou didst tread,
O Saviour, this our sinful earth;
cr Nor heard Thy voice restore the dead,
And wake them to a second birth;
ff But we believe that Thou didst come,
And quit for us Thy glorious home.

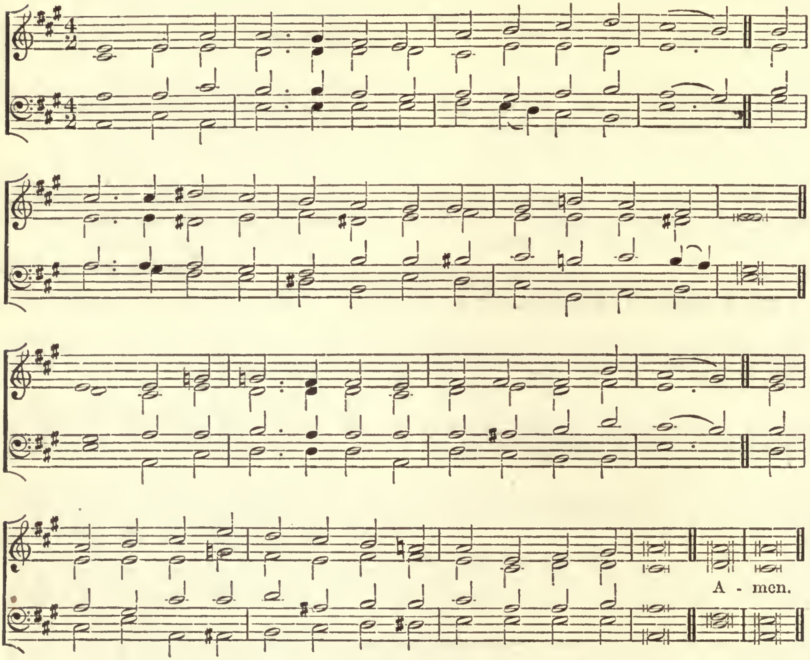
mf We were not with the faithful few
dim Who stood Thy bitter cross around,
cr Nor heard the pray'r for those who slew,
Nor felt that earthquake rock the ground;
ff We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy side,
Yet we believe that Thou hast died.

3 *mf* No angels' message met our ear
cr On that first glorious Easter-day:
ff "The Lord is ris'n, He is not here;
dim Come see the place where Jesus lay."
ff But we believe that Thou didst quell
The banded pow'rs of death and hell.

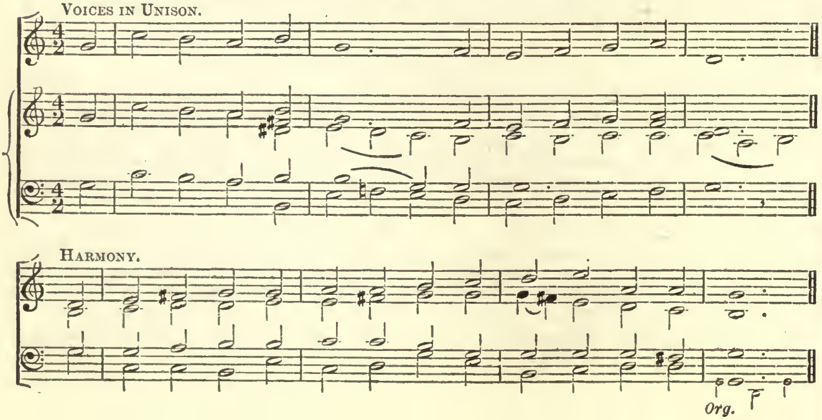
4 *f* We saw Thee not return on high,
And now, our longing sight to bless,
ff No ray of glory from the sky
dim Shines down upon our wilderness;
ff Yet we believe that Thou art there,
And seek Thee, Lord, in praise and pray'r.
Amen.

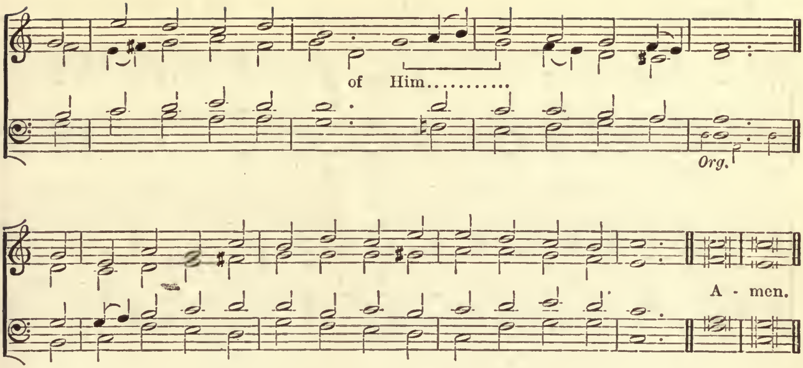
ANNE RICHTER, 1834.
Alt. by HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1850.

Brafferton (FIRST TUNE) S.M.D. DR. ALAN GRAY.



S. Ishmael (SECOND TUNE) S.M.D DR. C. VINCENT.





151

On His head were many crowns.—Rev. xix. 12.

1 *f* CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
cr Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
ff All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
mf Of Him who died for thee,
cr And hail Him as thy matchless King
ff Through all eternity.

2 *mf* Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God Incarnate born,
cr Whose arm those crimson trophies won
ff Which now His brow adorn:
mf The Saviour long foretold,
True branch of Jesse's stem;
Th' Eternal Shepherd of His fold,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 *mf* Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
cr Those wounds yet visible above,
f In beauty glorified:
f No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
cr But downward bends his wond'ring eye
ff At mysteries so bright.

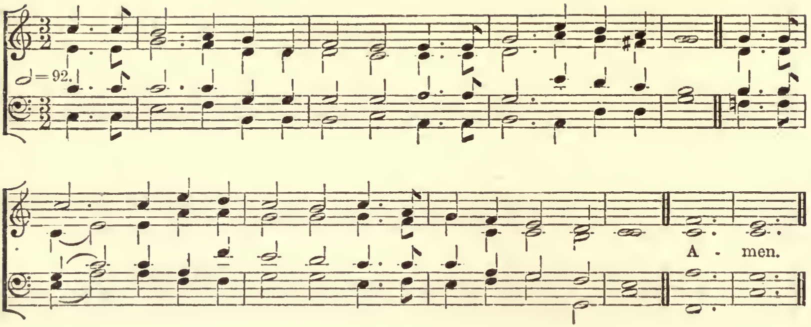
4 *f* Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumph'd o'er the grave,
cr And rose victorious in the strife
ff For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
ff Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

5 *p* Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose pow'r a sceptre sways
cr From pole to pole, that wars may cease
ff And all be pray'r and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
dim And round His piercèd feet
p Fair flow'rs of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

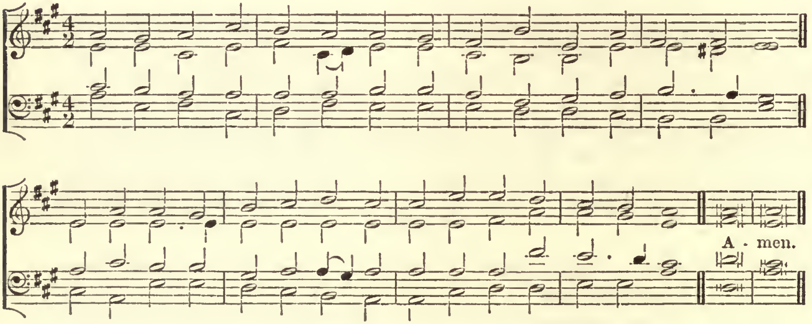
6 *f* Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
One with the Father known,
cr And the blest Spirit through Him giv'n
ff From yonder Triune throne:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
ff Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851.

Sunnyside (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



Redhead No. 46 (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. R. REDHEAD.



152

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.—Rev. v. 12.

1 *mf* HARK the notes of angels singing,
f "Glory, glory to the Lamb!"
cr And in heav'n their tribute bringing
ff Raising high the Saviour's Name

2 *mf* Ye for whom His life was given,
Sacred themes to you belong;
cr Come, assist the choir of heaven
f Join the everlasting song.

3 *mf* Saints and angels thus united
Songs imperfect still must raise;
p Though despis'd on earth and slighted,
f Jesus is above all praise.

4 *f* See th' angelic hosts have crown'd Him
Jesus fills the throne on high;
ff Countless myriads hov'ring round Him,
With their praises fill the sky.

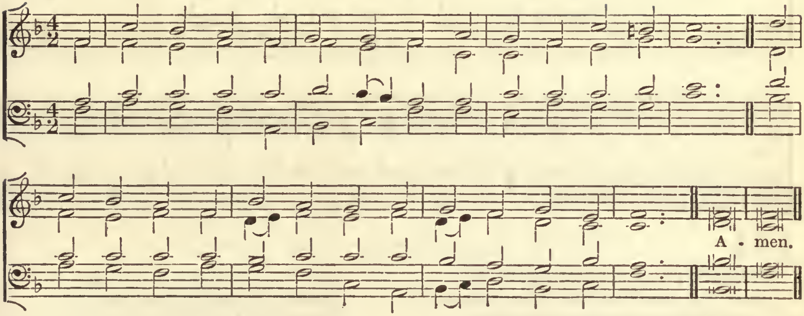
5 *f* Fill'd with holy emulation,
Let us vie with those above;
p Sweet the theme—a free salvation,
Fruit of everlasting love.

6 *f* Endless life in Him possessing,
cr Let us praise His precious Name;
ff Glory, honour, pow'r, and blessing
Be for ever to the Lamb. Amen.

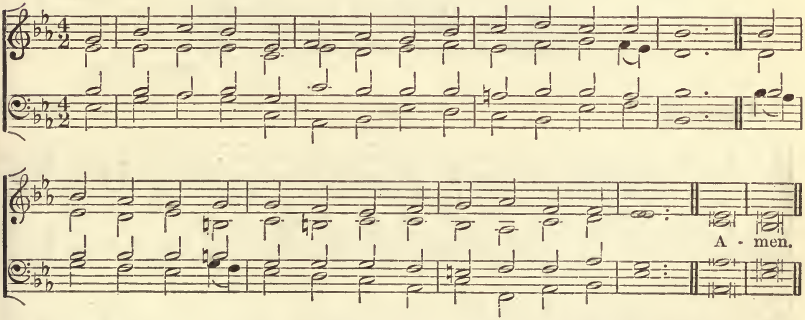
THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

Whitsuntide

Magdalen (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Anon.



Seighford (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. E. C. PERRY.



153

He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever.—John iv. 16.

1 *f* SPIRIT of Truth, on this Thy day
To Thee for help we cry,
p To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

2 *mf* We ask not, Lord, Thy cloven flame,
cr Or tongues of varied tone;
ff But long Thy praises to proclaim
With fervour in our own.

3 *mf* We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more;
cr Enough for us to trace Thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

4 *f* We neither have nor seek the power
Ill demons to control;
ff But Thou in dark temptation's hour
Shalt cleanse them from the soul.

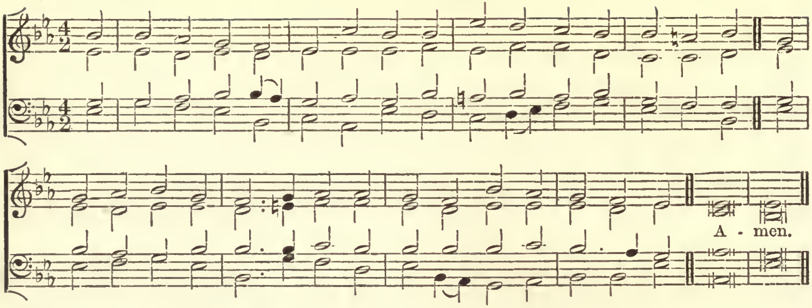
5 *mf* No heav'nly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share;
cr Yet hope to feel Thy comfort near,
p And bless Thee in our pray'r.

6 *p* When tongues shall cease and pow'r decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
cr Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
ff With faith, with hope, with love.
Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827.

Melcombe

L.M. S. WEBBE.



154

I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.—Joel ii. 28.

1 *p* SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
Shed Thy sweet influence from above,
cr And still from age to age convey
f The wonders of this sacred day.

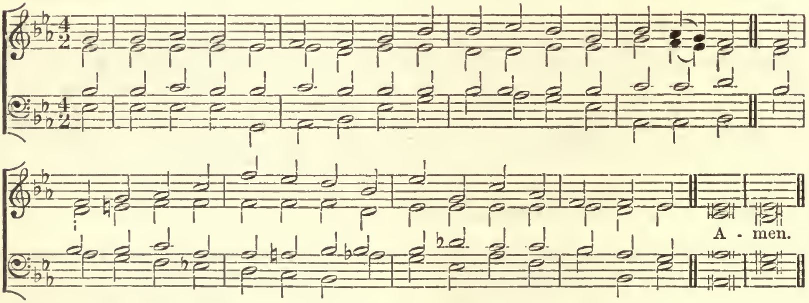
2 *ff* In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,
Be God's amazing glory sung;
Through all the list'ning earth be taught
The acts our ris'n Redeemer wrought.

3 *mf* Unfailing Comfort! Heav'nly Guide!
Still o'er Thy favour'd Church preside;
cr Still may mankind Thy blessings prove,
f Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

Anon., 1774.

Chorcliff

L.M. A. G. LEIGH.



155

Darkness was upon the face of the deep: and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.—Gen. i. 2.

p SPIRIT of God, that mov'd of old
Upon the waters' darken'd face,
cr Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
f And stir them with Thine inward grace.

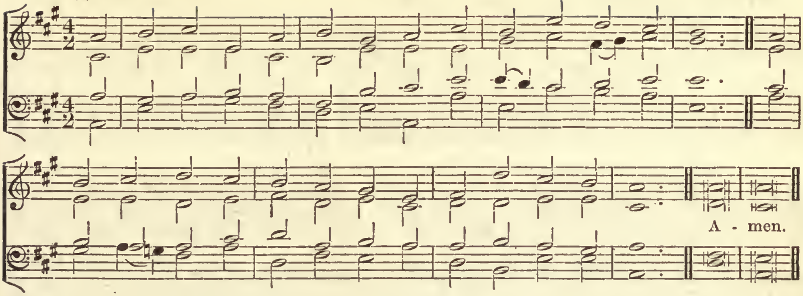
2 *f* Thou that art Pow'r (*p*) and Peace combin'd,
cr All highest Strength, all purest Love,
ff The rushing of the mighty wind,
p The brooding of the gentle dove,

3 *f* Come, give us still Thy pow'rful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us Thine;
ff Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine.

4 *f* Nor let us quench Thy sev'nfold light;
p But still with softest breathings stir
cr Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
f O Holy Ghost, (*p*) the Comforter! Amen

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

S. Paul C.M. Anon.



156

My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken Thou me.—Ps. cxix. 25.

mf COME, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
f With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs,
cr Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

p Look how we grovel here below,
cr Fond of these trifling toys,
Our souls how heavily they go
f To reach eternal joys.

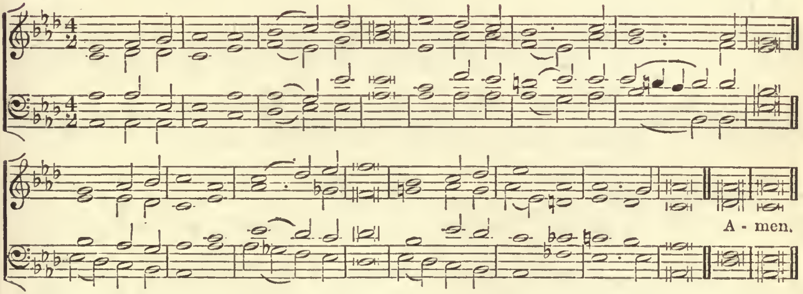
f In vain we tune our formal songs;
In vain we strive to rise;
ff Hosannas languish on our tongues,
dim And our devotion dies.

4 *p* Dear Lord, and shall we ever be
In this poor dying state;
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
cr And Thine to us so great?

5 *mf* Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
f With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
ff And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Lasus (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. MANN.



157

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—Rom. viii. 14.

1 *p* COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
cr Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide;
f O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

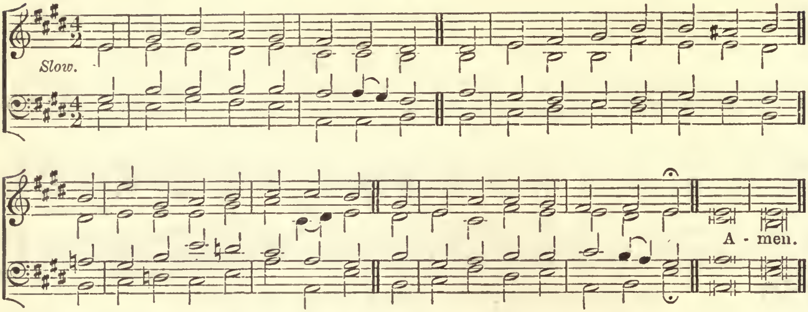
2 *p. cr* The light of truth to us display,
f And make us know and love Thy way;
p. cr Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
f That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 *p* Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God.

4 *p. cr* Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share—
f Fulness of joy for ever there:
p. cr Lead us to God, our final rest,
f To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

SIMON BROWNE, 1720.
Alt. by ASH and EVANS, *and others.*

Heavenly Dove (SECOND TUNE) L.M T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



157

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1 *p* COME, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
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cr Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide;
f O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

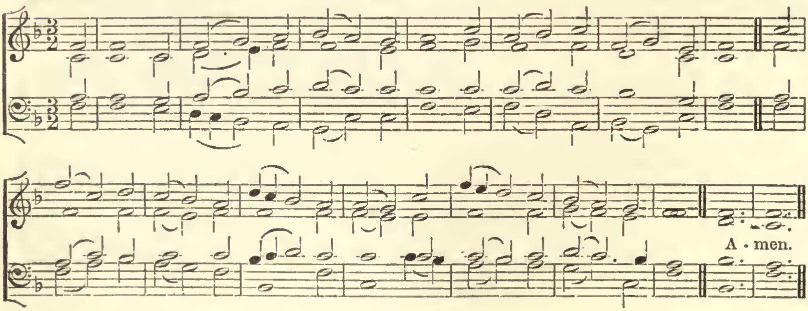
2 *p. cr* The light of truth to us display,
f And make us know and love Thy way;
cr Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
ff That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 *p* Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God.

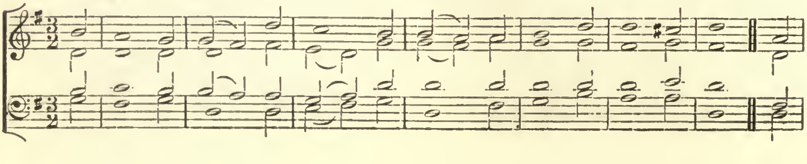
4 *p. cr* Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share—
f Fulness of joy for ever there:
p. cr Lead us to God, our final rest,
f To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

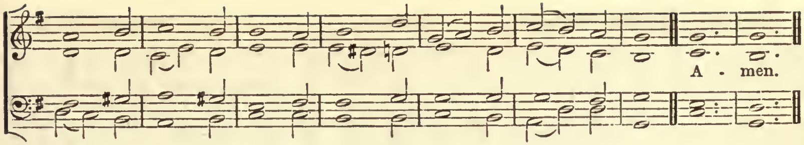
SIMON BROWNE, 1720.
Alt. by ASH and EVANS, *and others.*

Irish (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Anon.



Trinity Tune (SECOND TUNE) C.M. DR. CROFT.





158

The renewing of the Holy Ghost.—Titus iii. 5.

1 *mf* SPIRIT Divine, attend our pray'rs,
And make this house Thy home;
cr Descend with all Thy gracious pow'rs,
ff Oh come, Great Spirit, come!

2 *f* Come as the light; to us reveal
dim Our emptiness and woe;
f And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 *ff* Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an off'ring be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4 *p* Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
cr May barrenness rejoice to own
f Thy fertilising pow'r.

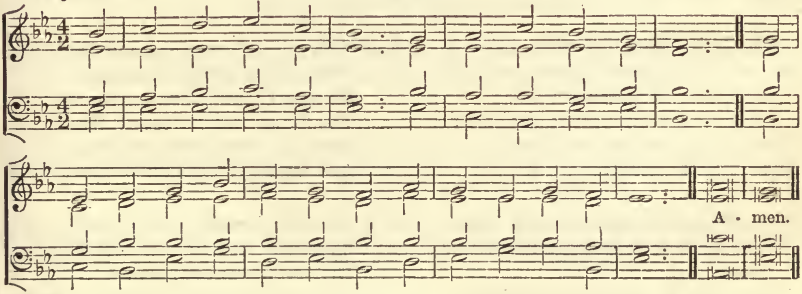
5 *p* Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
cr And let Thy Church on earth become
f Blest as the Church above.

6 *ff* Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
And Pentecostal grace;
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

7 *f* Spirit Divine, attend our pray'rs;
Make a lost world Thy home;
cr Descend with all Thy gracious pow'rs,
ff Oh come, Great Spirit, come! Amen.

ANDREW REED, 1829.

Rylstone S.M. DR. C. H. LLOYD.



159

He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.—John xiv. 17.

1 *f* COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
ff Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 *f* Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heav'nly Paraclete;
dim Give us to lie with humble hope
p At our Redeemer's feet.

3 *mf* Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
cr And kindle in our breasts the flame
f Of never-dying love.

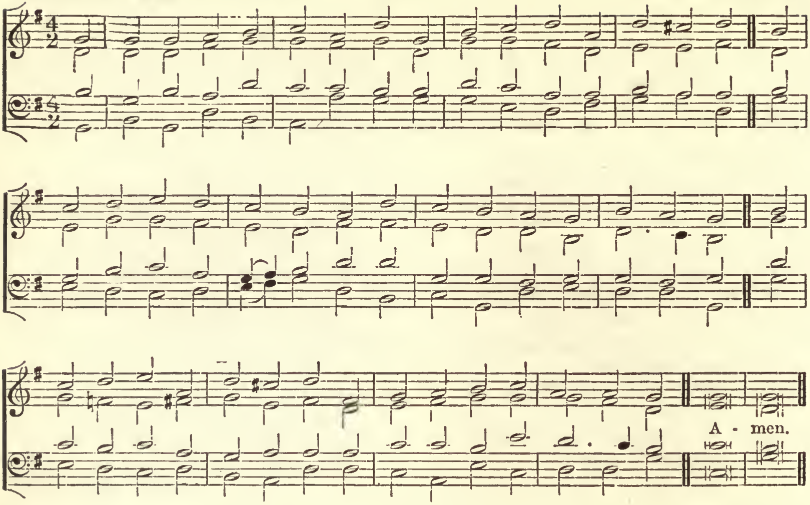
4 *mf* Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
cr And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret love of God.

5 *mf* 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
cr To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,
f And new create the whole.

6 *f* Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
cr Then we shall know, and praise, and love
ff The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

JOSEPH HART, 1759.

Angels' Hymn (Six lines) 8.8.8.8.8.8. ORLANDO GIBBONS.



160

Sanctified by the Holy Ghost.—Rom. xv. 16

1 *f* CREATOR, Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid
mf Come visit ev'ry humble mind;
f Come pour Thy joys on all mankind:
ff From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

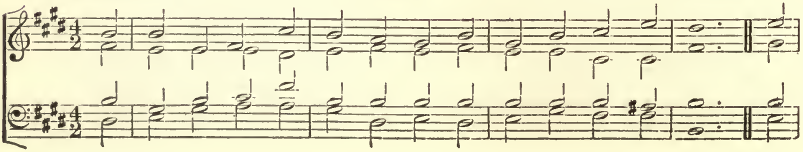
2 *f* Thou Strength of His almighty hand
Whose pow'r doth heav'n and earth command,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
ff Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

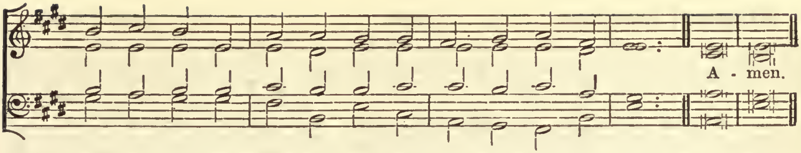
3 *mf* Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
f Rich in Thy sev'nfold energy;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee;
ff Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

4 *f* Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend th' almighty Father's Name;
ff The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee! Amen.

Tr. from Latin by JOHN DRYDEN, 1693.

S. Fulbert C.M H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.





161

When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth.—John xvi. 13.

1 *mf* SPIRIT of Truth, Thy grace impart,
To guide our doubtful way;
cr Thy beams shall scatter ev'ry cloud,
f And make a glorious day.

2 *f* Light in Thy light oh may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
ff Reviv'd and cheer'd and bless'd by Thee,
Spirit of Peace and Love!

3 *p* 'Tis Thine to soothe the sorrow'ng mind
cr With guilt and fear oppress'd;
f 'Tis Thine to bid the dying live,
p And give the weary rest.

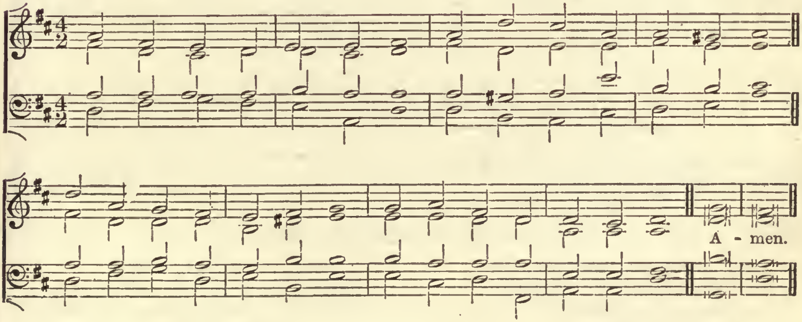
4 *f* Subdue the pow'r of ev'ry sin,
Whate'er that sin may be:
ff That we, in singleness of heart,
May worship only Thee. Amen.

v. 1 JOHN NEEDHAM, 1768, *alt.*
v. 2 CHARLES WESLEY, 1762.
v. 3 JOSEPH HART, 1759, *alt.*
v. 4 THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

Buckland

7.7.7.7.

REV. DR. HAYNE.



162

Elect . . . through sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ.—1 Pet. i. 2.

1 *p* HOLY Spirit! from on high,
Bend on us a pitying eye;
cr Animate the drooping heart,
f Bid the pow'r of sin depart.

2 *f* Light up ev'ry dark recess
Of our hearts' ungodliness;
Show us ev'ry devious way
Where our steps have gone astray.

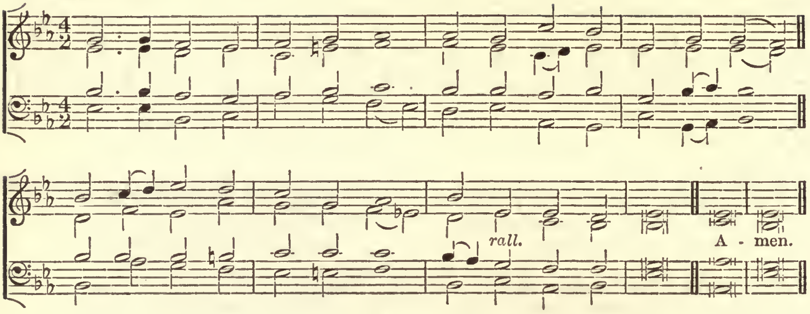
3 *p* Teach us, with repentant grief,
Humbly to implore relief;
Then the Saviour's blood reveal,
All our deep disease to heal.

4 *mf* Other groundwork should we lay,
Sweep those empty hopes away;
cr Make us feel that Christ alone
f Can for human guilt atone.

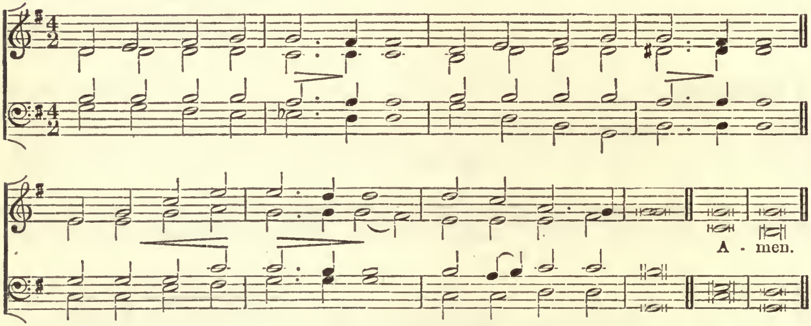
5 *mf* May we daily grow in grace,
And pursue the heav'nly race,
Train'd by wisdom, led by love,
f Till we reach our rest above. Amen.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1831.

Missouri (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.5. P. T. LUCAS.



S. Serban (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.5. E. H. THORNE.



163

I, even I, am He that comforteth you.—Isa. li. 12.

1 *p* COME to our poor nature's night
cr With Thy blessèd inward light,
f Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
p Comforter Divine.

2 *p* We are sinful, (*f*) cleanse us, Lord :
p Sick and faint, (*f*) Thy strength afford :
Lost, until by Thee restor'd,
p Comforter Divine.

3 *p* Orphan are our souls and poor ;
f Give us from Thy heav'nly store
cr Faith, love, joy, for evermore,
ff Comforter Divine.

4 *p* Like the dew Thy peace distil :
Guide, subdue, our wayward will,
cr Things of Christ unfolding still,
p Comforter Divine.

5 *p* Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast,
cr There to reign supreme, and rest,
p Comforter Divine.

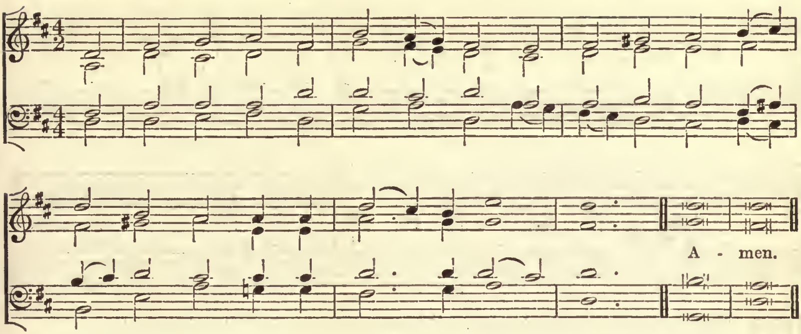
6 *mf* In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
cr Our unutterable need,
p Comforter Divine.

7 *mf* In us "Abba, Father" cry
f Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
p Comforter Divine.

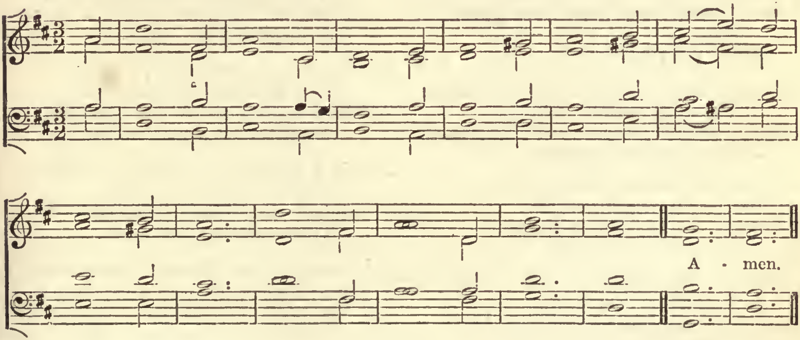
8 *mf* Search for us the depths of God,
cr Bear us up the starry road
f To the height of Thine abode,
ff Comforter Divine. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON 1853.

Mainbourg (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.6. DR. MANN.



Pietas (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.6. Anon.



164

He is faithful that promised.—Heb. x. 28.

1 *mf* TO Thee, O Comforter Divine,
cr For all Thy grace and pow'r benign,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

2 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful love had place
cr In God's great covenant of grace,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

3 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
cr The wand'ring from the ways of sin,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

4 *f* To Thee, whose faithful pow'r doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

5 *f* To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By ev'ry promise made our own,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

6 *mf* To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
cr Our faithful Leader to the end,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

7 *f* To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

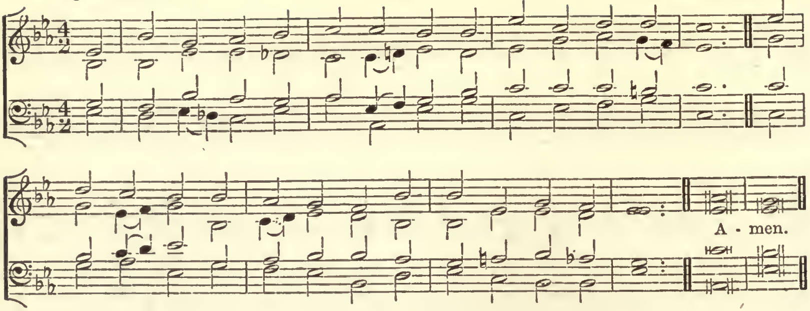
8 *ff* To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever one,
Sing we Hallelujah ! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

S. Matthias

C.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS.



165

Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.—
Ezek. xxxvii. 9.

f FROM the four winds, O living Breath,
Come, breathe upon the slain ;
ff Raise slumb'ring souls from graves of death,
Let us not plead in vain.

2 *mf* Oh may these dry bones, gracious Lord,
In Thy good pleasure live ;
f Speak now to them the quick'ning word,
The needful blessing give.

3 *f* We ask not for the rushing wind,
Nor for the tongues of fire ;
mf But only for the willing mind,
And for the pure desire.

4 *mf* The still small voice, let this be heard,
And speak to ev'ry heart ;
f Let ev'ry conscience here be stirr'd,
Ere from Thy house we part.

5 *f* O North wind, to this garden come,
O South wind, on it blow,
p That flow'rs of grace may in it bloom,
And spices from it flow.

6 *p* When in the valley of the dead
Thy word of pow'r was giv'n,
f Each warrior started from his bed,
Arm'd and equipp'd for heav'n.

7 *f* Oh ! show Thy wonders in this place,
Breathe life into the slain ;
Repeat that miracle of grace,
That souls may live again.

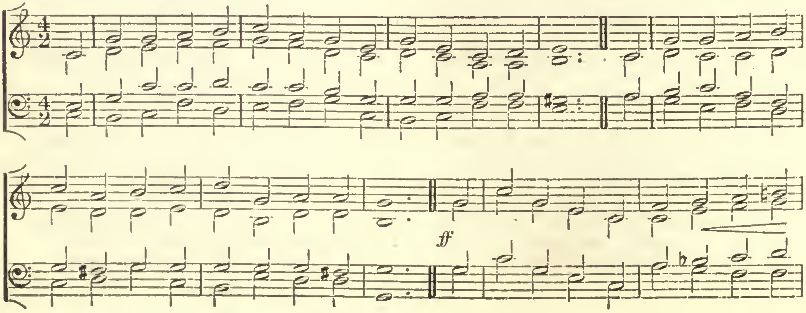
8 *f* From the four winds, O living Breath,
In might and pow'r come down ;
ff That each dead soul rais'd up from death
May be Thy throne and crown. Amen

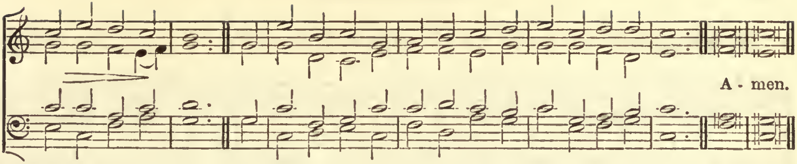
CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Balham Hill

C.M.D

REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.





166

Be filled with the Spirit.—Eph. v. 18.

1 *f* THERE is a Pentecostal Breath,
p The Spirit's gracious dower;
cr And souls uprais'd from sin and death
Are quicken'd by His pow'r:
f Oh, to be fill'd with life divine;
Oh, to be cloth'd with might;
ff Oh, to reflect my Lord, and shine,
As shine the saints in light!

2 *f* There is a Baptism of fire,
A purifying flame,
cr Which doth the inmost soul inspire
With love of Jesus' Name:
ff Oh, to be purg'd from sin's vile taint;
Oh, to be tried as gold;
Oh, to be drawn, by love's constraint,
To blessings manifold!

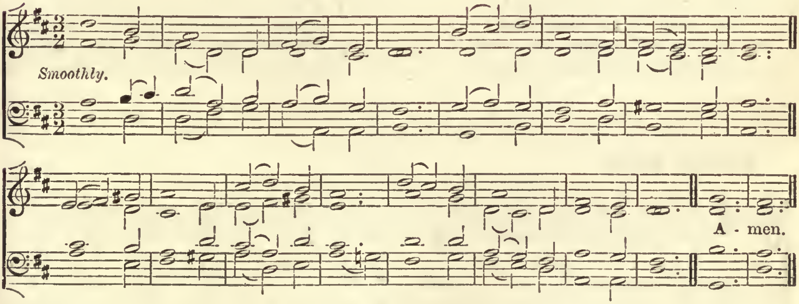
3 *f* There is an Unction from on high—
The holy oil of joy,
cr Which all our needs can satisfy,
Which naught can e'er destroy:
ff Oh, to receive the promis'd gift
In such abundant flow,
As shall both heart and mind uplift
The truth of God to know!

4 *p* The Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Comes in His gentle grace,
Diffusing peace from heav'n above
On troubl'd heart and face:
p Oh, to be kept so calm and still
'Mid sorrows surging round,
cr That faith and hope my heart may fill,
ff And charity abound!

5 *f* There is a Seal, both strong and sure,
Which marks th' immortal heir;
And they who have it shall endure
Through ev'ry toil and care:
ff Oh, for the Spirit's inward voice,
Earnest of perfect rest,
Which makes the trusting soul rejoice,
As those whom God hath bless'd! Amen.

WILLIAM A. BATHURST, 1889.

Lowestoft 7.7.7.7. F. A. MANN.



167

The earnest of the Spirit.—2 Cor. i. 22.

1 *p* GRACIOUS Spirit, Love Divine,
cr Let Thy light within us shine;
f All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

2 *p* Pardon to the contrite give,
Bid the wounded sinner live;
cr Lead us to the Lamb of God,
p Wash us in His precious blood.

3 *p* Earnest Thou of heav'nly rest,
Comfort ev'ry troubl'd breast;
cr Life, and joy, and peace impart,
f Sanctifying ev'ry heart.

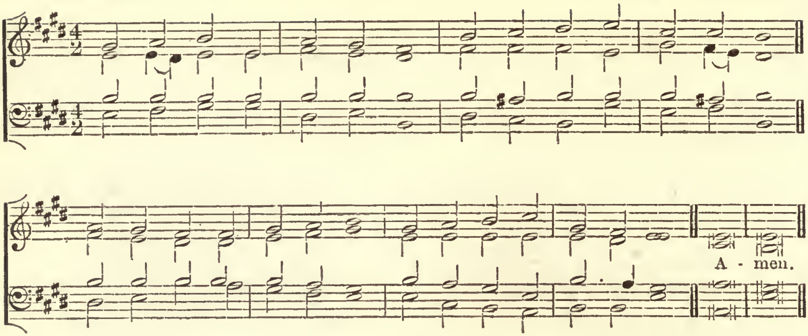
4 *p* Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
cr Keep us in the heav'nly way;
f Fill our souls with joy divine,
ff Keep us, Lord, for ever Thine. Amen.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777, *alt.*

S. Clement

7.7.7.7.

REV. R. R. CHOPE.



168

He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.—Ps. cvii. 7.

1 *p* HOLY Spirit, faithful Guide,
cr Ever near the Christian's side,
p Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land.

2 *p* Weary souls for aye rejoice,
While they hear Thy sweetest voice,
Whisp'ring softly, "Wand'rer, come!
cr Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

3 *mf* Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend;
cr Leave us not to doubt and fear
Groping on in darkness drear.

4 *f* When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
p Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!
cr Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

5 *p* When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release;
Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,
Trusting that our names are there;

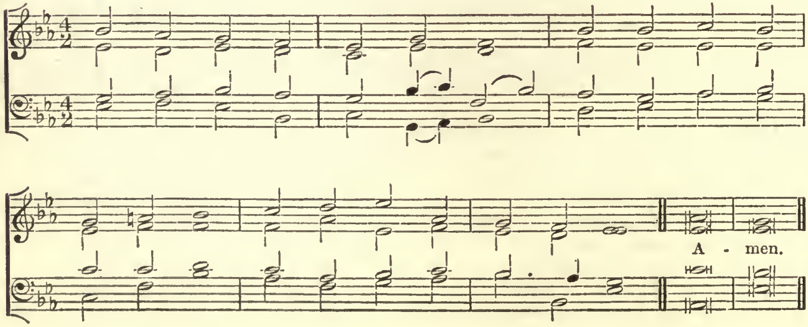
6 *f* Wading deep the mortal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
p Whisper softly, "Wand'rer, come!
cr Follow Me, I'll guide thee home." Ame

M. M. WELLS.

Geneva Tune

7.7.7.

Anon.



169

In Thy light shall we see light.—Ps. xxxvi. 9.

1 *p* HOLY Spirit, come, we pray,
cr Shed from heav'n Thine inward ray,
f Kindle darkness into day.

2 *p* Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
f Light of hearts for evermore.

3 *f* Thou of comforters the best,
Thou the soul's delighted Guest,
Sweet refreshment of the breast:

4 *mf* Thou in labour our repose,
Cooling shade when noontide glows,
p Solace sweet in all our woes:

5 *f* Light most blissful! Fire divine!
Fill, oh! fill these hearts of Thine,
On our inmost being shine.

6 *mf* If in Thee it be not wrought,
All in men is simply nought,
Nothing pure in deed and thought.

7 *f* Cleanse the sordid from their stain,
On the thirsty pour Thy rain,
dim Heal the wounded of their pain.

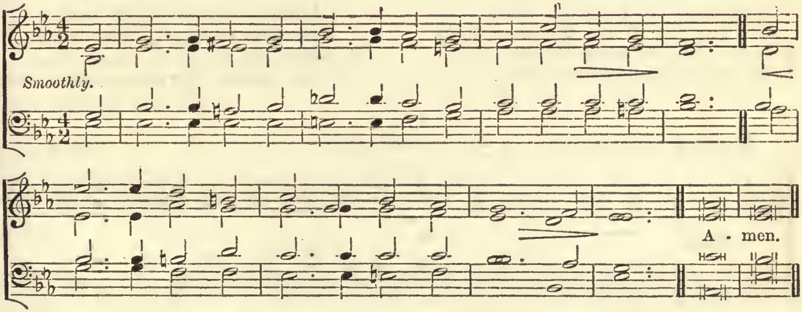
8 *f* To Thy will the stubborn mould,
Melt the frozen heart and cold,
dim Guide the wand'rer to the fold.

9 *mf* On the faithful who confide
cr Solely in Thyself as Guide,
f Let Thy sev'nfold gifts abide.

10 *mf* Grant them virtue's full increase,
Grant them safe and sweet release,
cr Grant them everlasting peace. Amen.

Tr. from Latin by WILLIAM MERCER, 1864.

Curzon 8.6.8.4. DR. MANN.



170

If I depart, I will send Him unto you.—John xvi. 7.

1 *p* OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breath'd
His tender last farewell,
f A Guide, a Comforter bequeath'd
dim With us to dwell.

2 *p* He came in semblance of a dove,
With shelt'ring wings outspread,
cr The holy balm of peace and love
p On earth to shed.

3 *p* He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
cr While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

4 *p* And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of ev'n,
f That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
dim And speaks of heav'n.

5 *f* And ev'ry virtue we possess,
And ev'ry vict'ry won,
cr And ev'ry thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 *p* Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pity'ng, see;
f Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
dim And meet for Thee! Amen.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829.

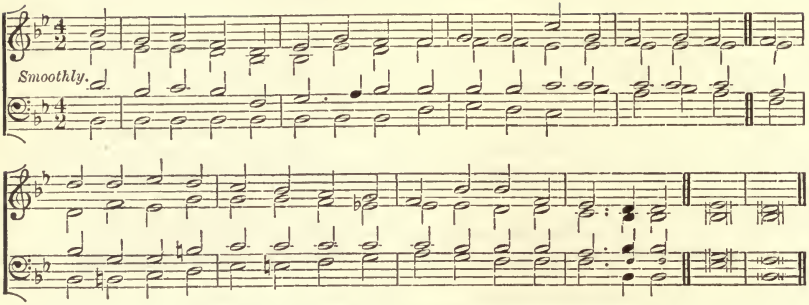
Trinity

Redeemer

L.M.

WILLIAM S. VINNING.

(From the "Song of the Passion.")



171

God sitteth upon the throne of His holiness.—Ps. xlvii. 8.

1 *mf* FATHER of heav'n, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
f Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

2 *f* Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
ff Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 *mf* Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
cr The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
ff Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quick'ning pow'r extend.

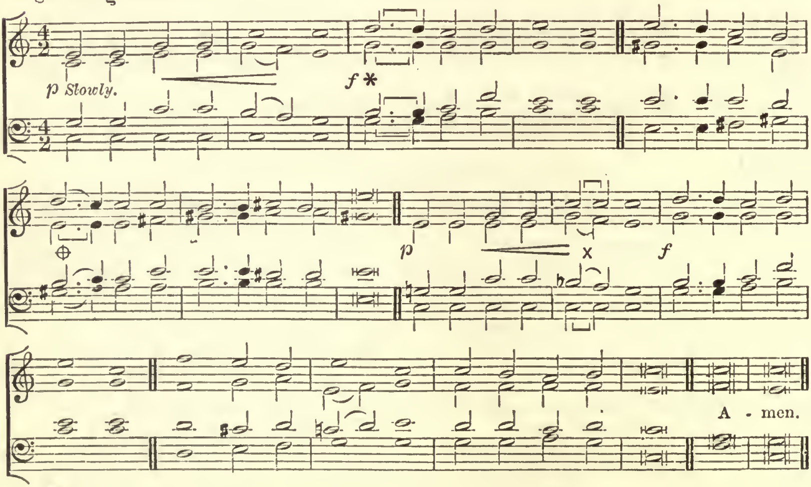
4 *f* Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
ff Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen

EDWARD COOPER, 1805.

Armley (FIRST TUNE)

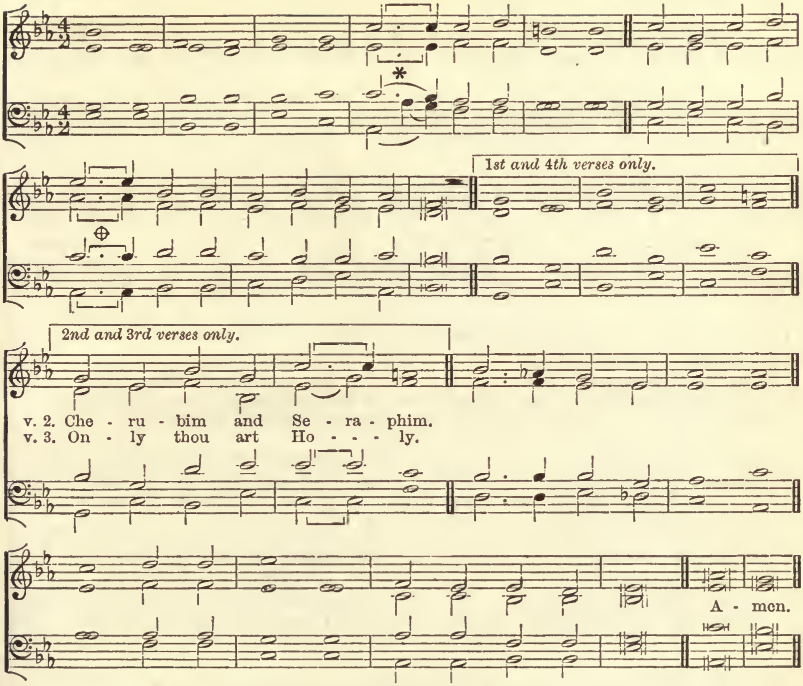
12.13.12.10.

DR. MANN.



✱ For vv. 2 and 3 omit ties. ⊕ Ties and slurs for v. 1 only. X For v. 2 omit ties and slurs.

Trisagion (SECOND TUNE) 12.13.12.10. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.


1st and 4th verses only.
2nd and 3rd verses only.
v. 2. Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim.
v. 3. On - ly thou art Ho - - - ly.
A - men.

* For vv. 2 and 3 omit ties and slurs. ⊕ Ties for v. 1 only.

172

They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy.—Rev. iv. 8.

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
mf Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee :
p Holy, holy, holy ! Merciful and Mighty !
f God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity !

2 *p* Holy, holy, holy ! (*f*) all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea ;
ff Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

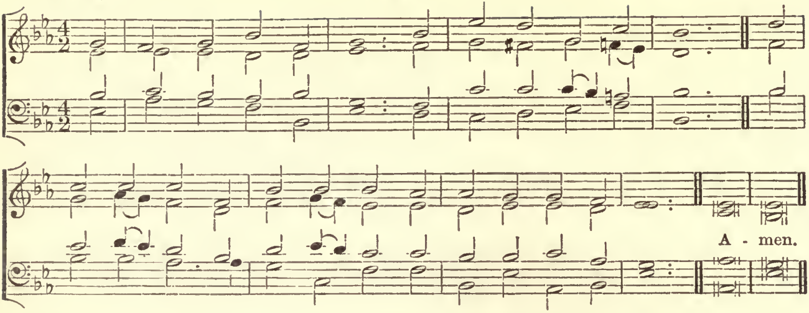
3 *p* Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,
cr Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy : (*f*) there is none beside Thee
ff Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4 *f* Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea :
Holy, holy, holy ! Merciful and Mighty !
God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity ! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827.

All Hallows

S.M. W. H. WILLIAMSON.



173

Create in me a clean heart O God.—Ps. li. 10

1 *mf* FATHER ! to Thee I bow ;
Thou my Creator art :
cr Oh ! hear and bless Thy creature now,
f And new create my heart.

2 *p* O Jesus, condescend
To hear a sinner's pray'r,
cr And make this heart, Thou sinner's Friend,
f Thy temple and Thy care.

3 *p* O Spirit, in me dwell,
f In richest measure giv'n,
p. cr To raise a fallen soul from hell,
f And fit that soul for heav'n.

4 *f* Oh come, Thou sacred Three,
Thou great mysterious One.
cr My bosom opens, Lord, to Thee ;
ff In me Thy will be done.

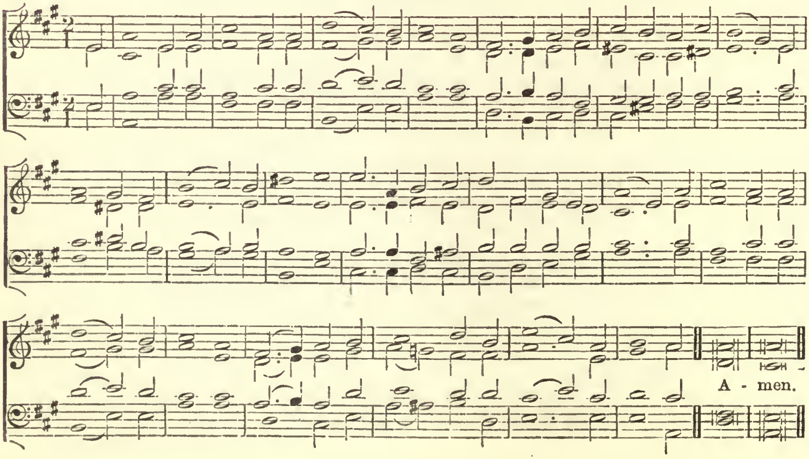
5 *p* Thy mercy bids me come,
f Thy promise stays my fears,
p. cr Thy lovingkindness calls me home,
f Thy comforts dry my tears.

6 *f* Speak the creating word,
Jehovah, Three in One !
cr And make this waiting heart, O Lord,
ff Thy pure and lasting throne. Amen.

Anon.

Praise Thee

6.5.7.5.5.7.10.10. DR. MANN.



174

Now unto the King, eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour, and glory for ever and ever. Amen.—1 Tim. i. 17.

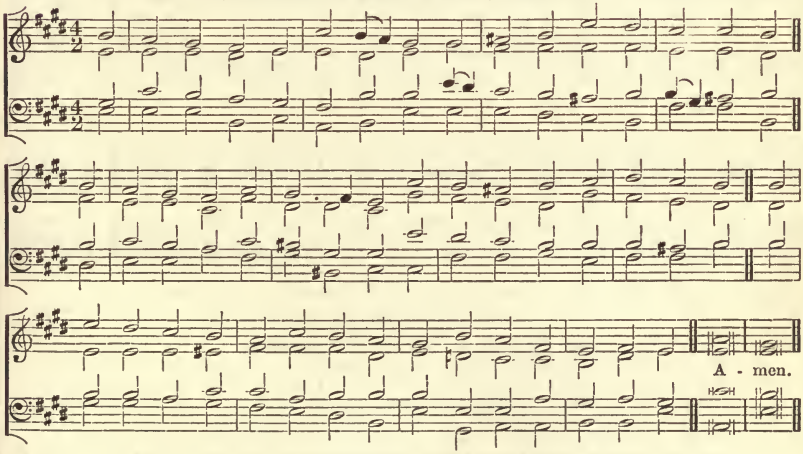
1 *f* WE praise Thee, we bless Thee,
Lord, we confess Thee
Uncreated God and King.
cr Let all creation
Bring adoration,
ff Earth and heav'n Thy praises sing:
Father Eternal, all shall adore Thee;
Lord God Almighty, all shall implore Thee!

2 *f* We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
Lord, we confess Thee
Christ, the Son of God most high:
p Sweet peace from heav'n
cr Thy death hath giv'n.
Jesus, Lord, to Thee we fly:
ff O Lord Eternal, all shall adore Thee;
Saviour Almighty, all shall implore Thee!

3 *f* We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
Lord, we confess Thee
Holy Ghost, our Gracious Guide:
cr Our sins subduing,
Our strength renewing,
ff Ever in our hearts abide.
Spirit Eternal, all shall adore Thee;
Lord, and Life-giver, all shall implore Thee! Amen.

ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL, 1848.

S. Justin 8.8.8.8.8.8.
By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER & Co. SIR J. BARNBY.



175

I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil.—John xvii. 15.

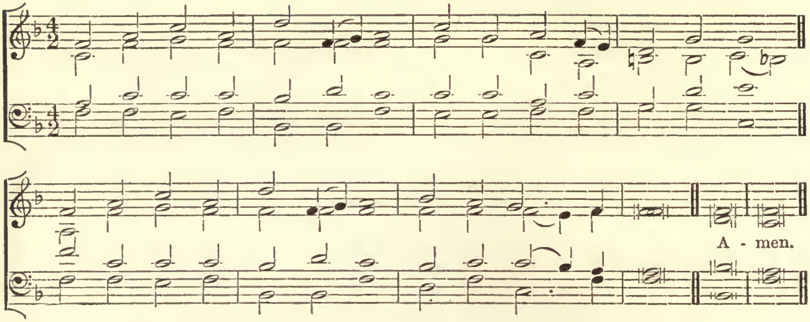
1 *p* O KING of kings, before whose throne
The angels bow, no gift can we
Present that is indeed our own,
cr Since heav'n and earth belong to Thee:
ff Yet this our souls through grace impart,
The off'ring of a thankful heart.

2 *p* O Jesu, set at God's right hand,
With Thine eternal Father plead
cr For all Thy loyal-hearted band,
Who still on earth Thy succour need;
f For them in weakness strength provide,
And thro' the world their footsteps guide.

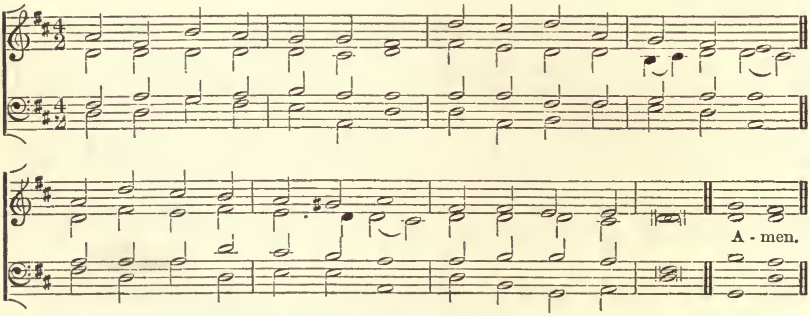
3 *p* O Holy Spirit, Fount of breath,
Whose comforts never fail nor fade,
Vouchsafe the life that knows no death,
cr Vouchsafe the light that knows no shade;
f And grant that we through all our days
ff May share Thy gifts and sing Thy praise.
Amen.

JOHN QUARLES, 1654.
Var. by THOMAS DARLING, 1857.

Cosgrove (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.5. W. S. BAMBRIDGE.



Capetown (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.5. FR. FILITZ.



176

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's Name is to be praised.—Ps. cxiii. 3.

1 *mf* THREE in One, and One in Three
f Ruler of the earth and sea,
cr Hear us, while we lift to Thee
mf Holy chant and psalm.

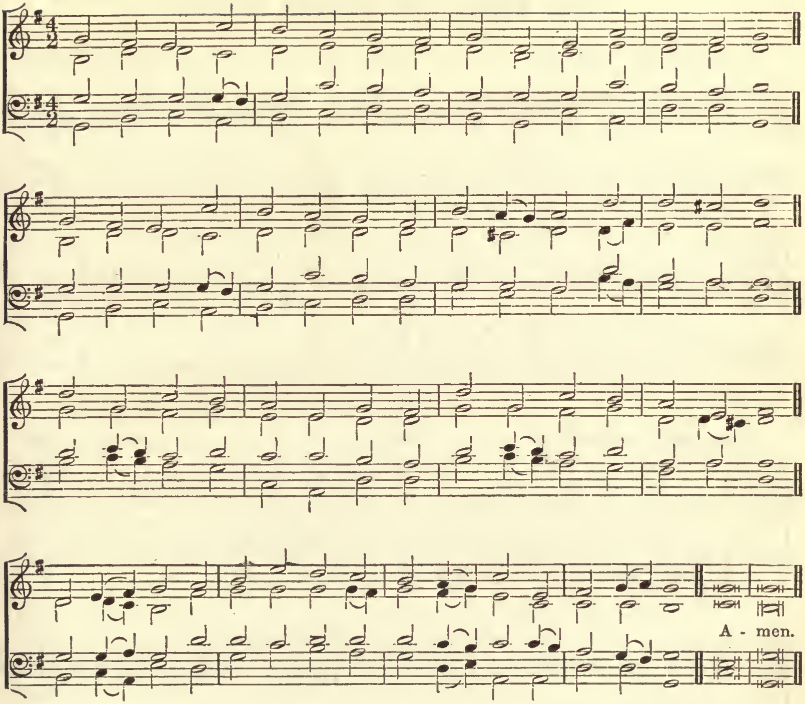
2 *f* Light of lights, with morning shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine:
cr And let charity benign
p Breathe on us her balm.

3 *f* Light of lights, when falls the ev'n,
p Let it close on sin forgiv'n;
Fold us in the peace of heav'n,
dim Shed a holy calm.

4 *mf* Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
cr With the saints hereafter we
mf Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

GEORGE RORISON, 1851.

Clifton 8.7.8.7. D R. JACKSON.



177

I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne.—Isa. vi. 1.

1 *f* ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and Seraphim
cr Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn :
ff "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stor'd ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

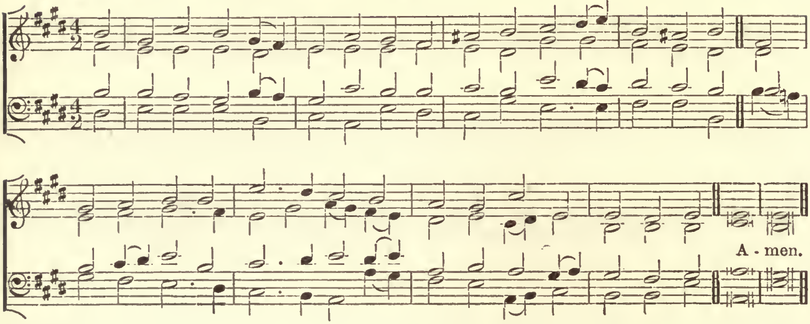
2 *f* Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
cr "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."
ff "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stor'd ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."

3 *mf* With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
cr Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stor'd ;
ff Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord." Amen.

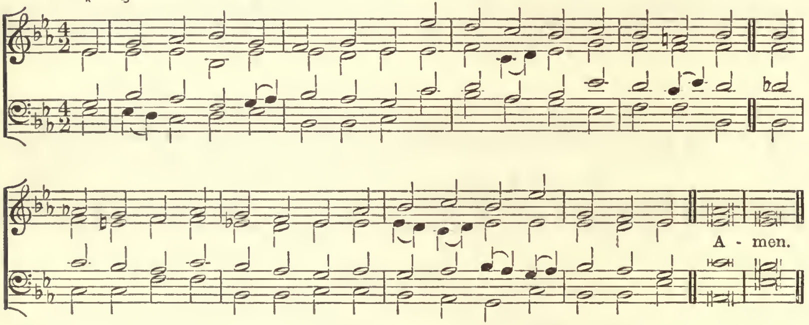
RICHARD MANT, 1837, *alt.*

The Word and Works of God

S. Burian (FIRST TUNE) L.M. A. H. BROWN.



Torquay (SECOND TUNE) L.M. G. PERCY HARRIS.



178

Thou art good, and doest good.—Ps. cxix. 68.

1 *f* YES, God is good; in earth and sky,
From ocean depths and spreading wood,
ff Ten thousand voices seem to cry,
God made us all, and God is good.

2 *mf* The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
f Night's sparkling hosts all seem to say
In accents clear that God is good.

3 *mf* The merry birds prolong the strain,
f Their song with ev'ry spring renew'd;
mf And balmy air, and falling rain,
dim Each softly whispers, God is good.

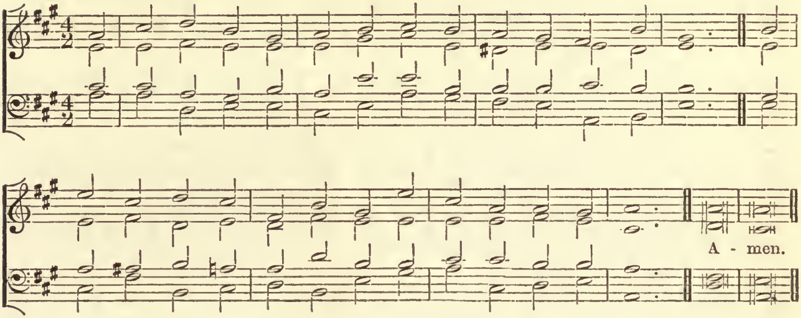
4 *mf* I hear it in the rushing breeze;
The hills that have for ages stood,
f The echo'ng sky and roaring seas,
ff All swell the chorus, God is good.

5 *f* Yes, God is good, all nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued
ff And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

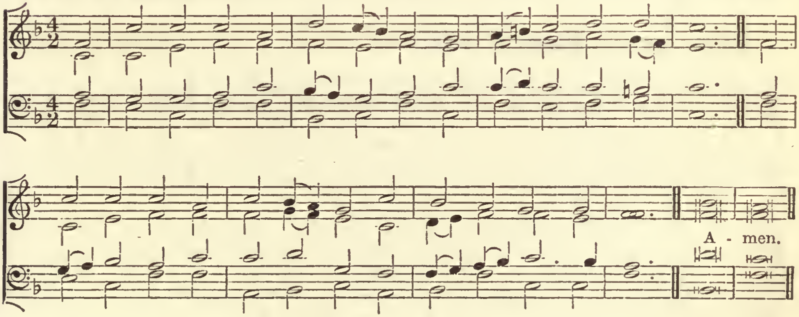
6 *f* For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heav'nly food:
cr Thy pard'ning grace, Thy quick'ning word
ff These prompt our song that God is good
Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838.

S. Gregory's Tune (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. CROFT.



Old S. George (SECOND TUNE) C.M. N. HERRMAN.



179 *O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all.*—Ps. civ. 24.

1 *f* I SING th' almighty pow'r of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 *f* I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
ff The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

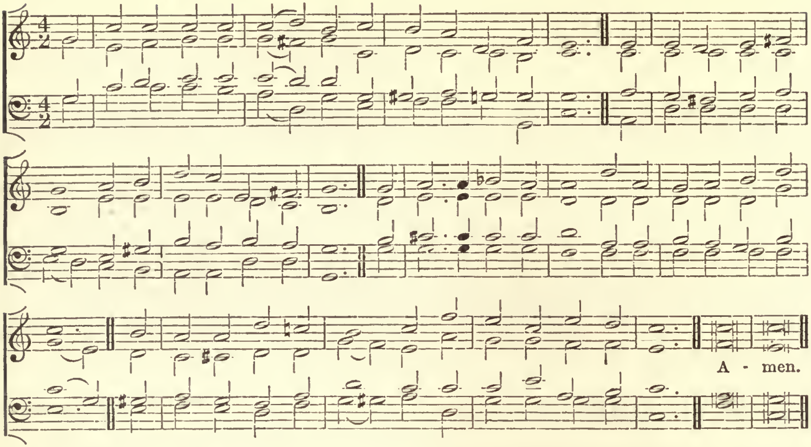
3 *f* Lord, how Thy wonders are display'd
Where'er I turn my eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

4 *mf* There's not a plant nor flow'r below
cr But makes Thy glories known;
ff And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

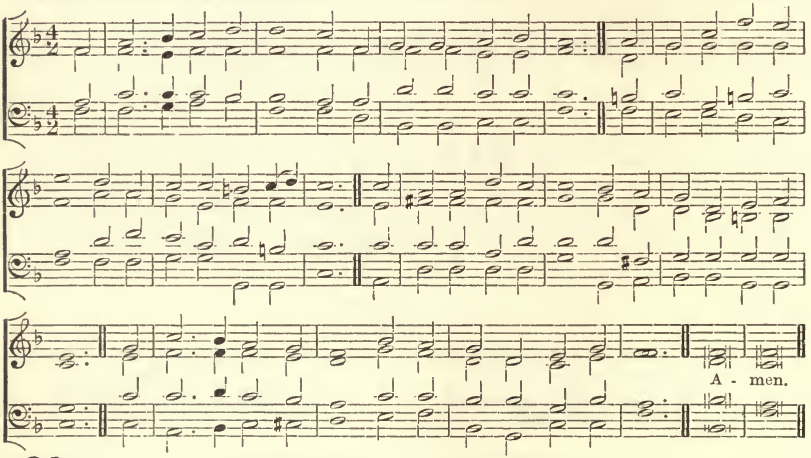
5 *f* His hand is my perpetual guard;
He keeps me with His eye:
cr Why should I, then, forget the Lord,
ff Who is for ever nigh? Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1715.

Nobiscum Deus (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. C. VINCENT.



Cœli ennarant Gloriam (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6.D. SIR R. P. STEWART.



180

The heavens declare the glory of God.—Ps. xix. 1.

1 *f* THE heav'ns declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy pow'r;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour;
cr Night unto night replying
Proclaims in ev'ry land,
ff O Lord, with voice undying,
The wonders of Thy hand.

2 *f* The sun with royal splendour
Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
p And moonbeams soft and tender
Their gentler anthem raise:
cr O'er ev'ry tribe and nation
That music strange is pour'd;
ff The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's Lord.

3 *mf* How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast giv'n !
cr Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heav'n :
p How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy gospel's heav'nly ray,
cr A brighter radiance pouring
Than noon of brightest day !

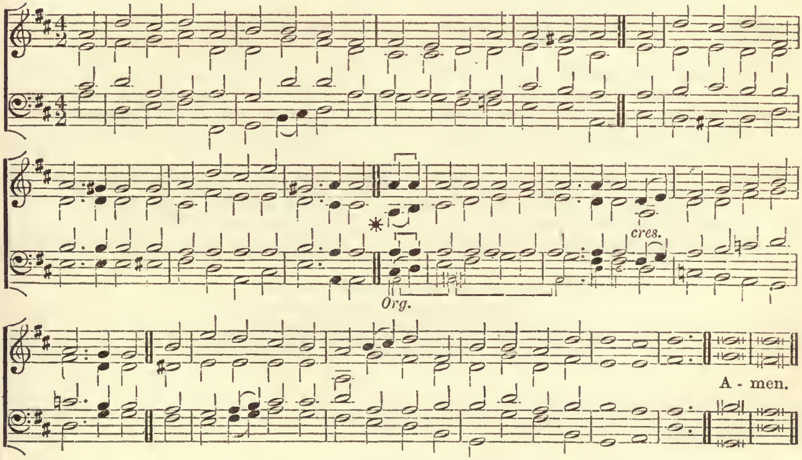
4 *f* Thy statutes, Lord, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart ;
cr And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart :
ff Thy word hath richer treasure
Than dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.

5 *p* Oh who can make confession
Of ev'ry secret sin ;
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within ?
cr But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
f Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.

6 *ff* All heav'n on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will ;
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still :
ff So let my whole behaviour,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O Lord, my strength, my Saviour,
One ceaseless song to Thee. Amen.

THOMAS RAWSON BIRKS, 1874.

Firmament L.M.D. W. H. LONGHURST, Mus.D.



✱ Omit binds and slurs in v. 1.

181

The firmament sheweth His handiwork.—Ps. xix. 1.

1 *f* THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangl'd heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their Great Original proclaim.
ff The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an almighty Hand.

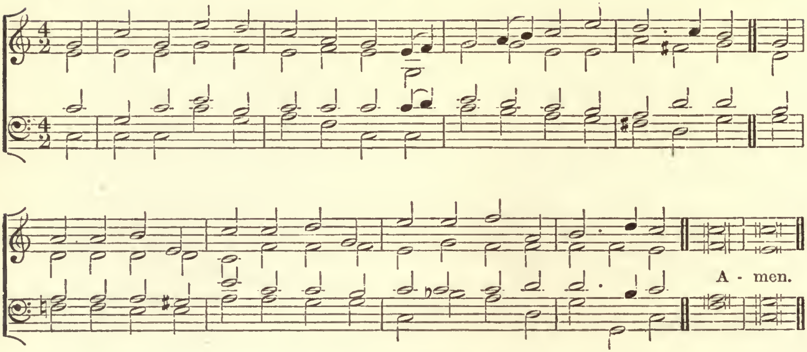
2 *mf* Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
cr While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
ff Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 *mf* What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
cr What though no real voice or sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found:
ff In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."
Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

Church Triumphant

L.M. J. W. Elliott.



182

The heavens declare the glory of God.—Ps. xix. 1.

1 *f* THE heav'ns declare Thy glory, Lord !
In ev'ry star Thy wisdom shines :
ff But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy Name in fairer lines.

2 *f* The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy pow'r confess,
ff But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 *f* Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till thro' the world Thy truth has run,
ff Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light or feel the sun.

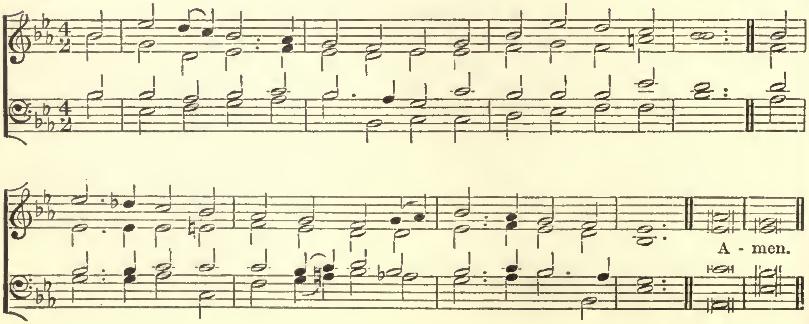
4 *ff* Great Sun of Righteousness, arise !
Bless the dark world with heav'nly ligh
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments righ

5 *f* Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiv'n :
ff Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heav'n. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Holywell

C.M. W. Joy.



183

The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made.—Rom. i. 20.

1 *f* THERE is a Book, who runs may read,
Which heav'nly truth imparts;
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 *f* The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that Book to show
How God Himself is found.

3 *ff* The glorious sky embracing all
Is like the Maker's love;
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small,
In peace and order move.

4 *mf* The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run;
f But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its sun.

5 *mf* The Saviour lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill;
cr The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.

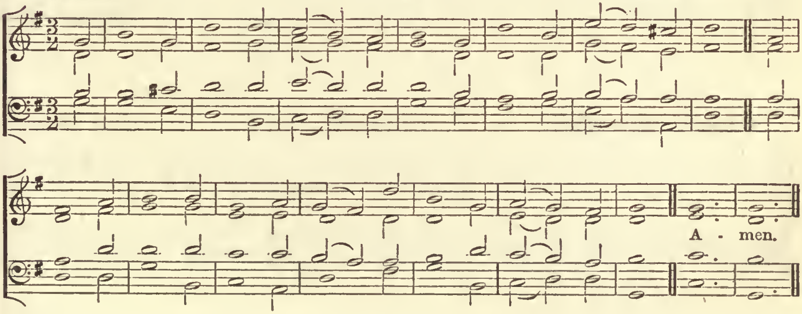
6 *p* The dew of heav'n is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
cr But where it lights, the favour'd place
By richest fruits is known.

7 *f* One Name above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
ff The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echo'ng angelic songs.

8 *f* Thou, who hast giv'n me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
ff Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827

Harcourt C.M. CHEETHAM'S Collection.



184

I rejoice at Thy word as one that findeth great spoil.—Ps. cxix. 162.

1 *mf* FATHER of mercies, in Thy word
cr What endless glory shines!
ff For ever be Thy Name ador'd
For these celestial lines.

2 *mf* Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind;
f And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

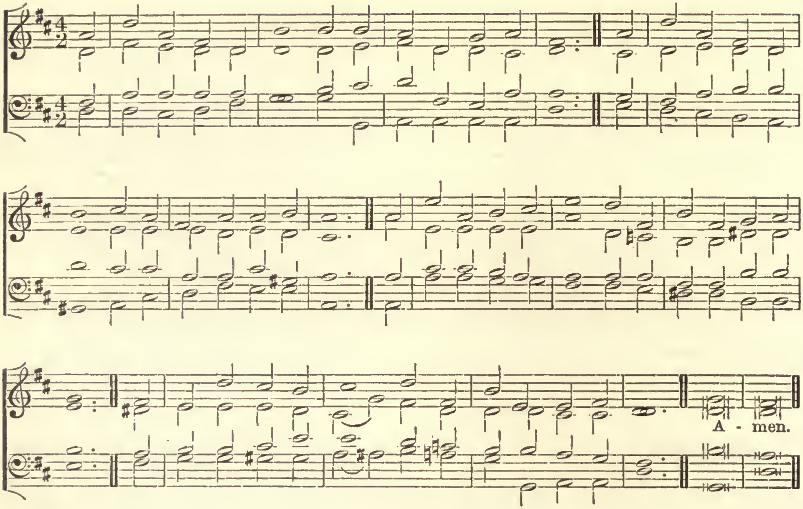
3 *p* Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around;
cr And life and everlasting joys
f Attend the blissful sound.

4 *f* Oh may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight;
cr And still new beauties may I see
ff And still increasing light.

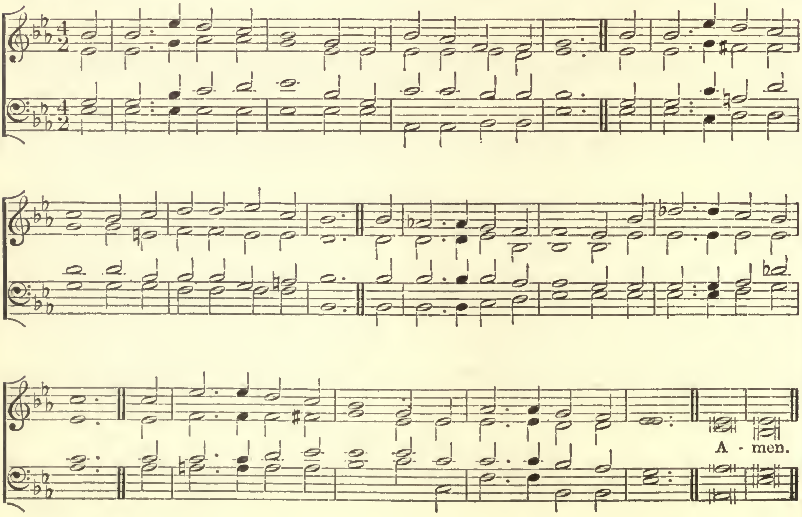
5 *mf* Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
cr Be Thou for ever near;
f Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1760.

Uppark (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



Canaan (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. C. VINCENT.



185

The commandment is a lamp, and the law is light.—Prov. vi. 23

f O WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchang'd, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
ff We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallow'd page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

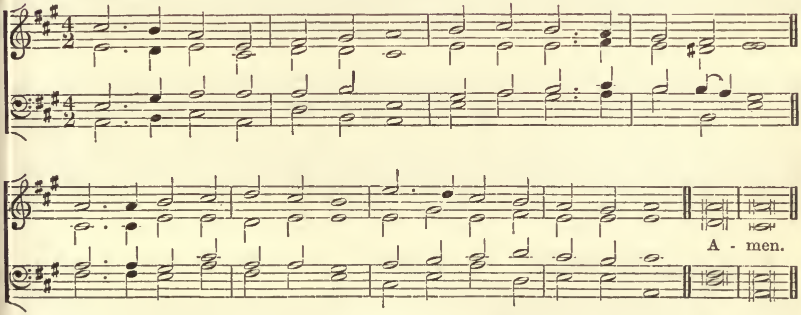
mf The Church from her dear Master
Receiv'd the gift divine,
cr And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
f It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stor'd;
ff It is the heav'n-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 *f* It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
ff It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 *mf* Oh make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
cr To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
f Oh teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
ff Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

Percivals 7.7.7.7. Anon.



186

O how I love Thy law!—Ps. cxix. 97.

1 *p* HOLY Bible, book divine,
cr Precious treasure, thou art mine;
f Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am.

2 *p* Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine to show a Saviour's love;
cr Mine art thou to guide my feet;
f Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 *p* Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
cr Mine, to show by living faith
f Man can triumph over death.

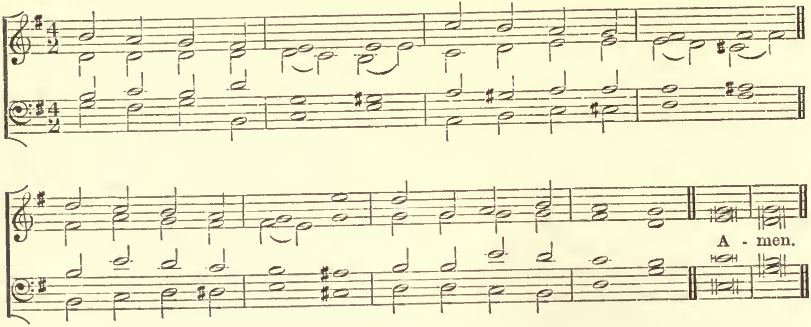
4 *f* Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
ff Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine. Amen.

JOHN BURTON, 1812.

Layham (FIRST TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

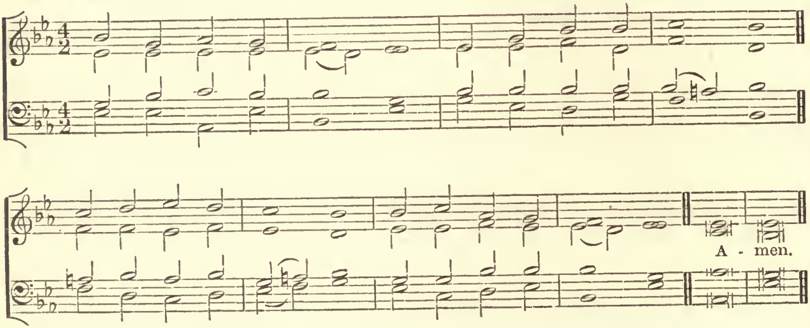
DR. GARRETT.



S. Martin (SECOND TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

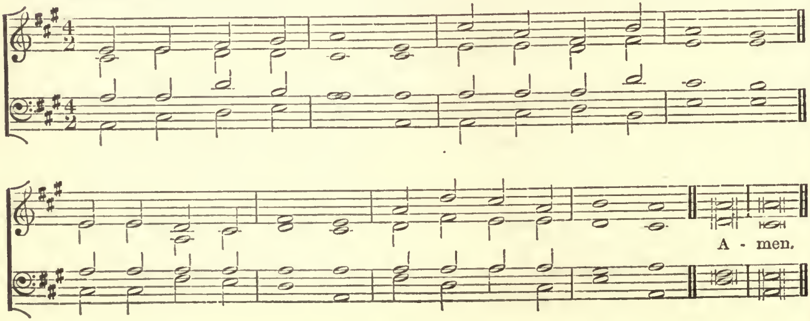
German.



S. Cyprian (THIRD TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

REV. R. R. CHOPE.



187

For ever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven.—Ps. cxix. 89

1 *f* LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
cr Who its truth believeth
ff Light and joy receiveth.

2 *ff* When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 *ff* When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

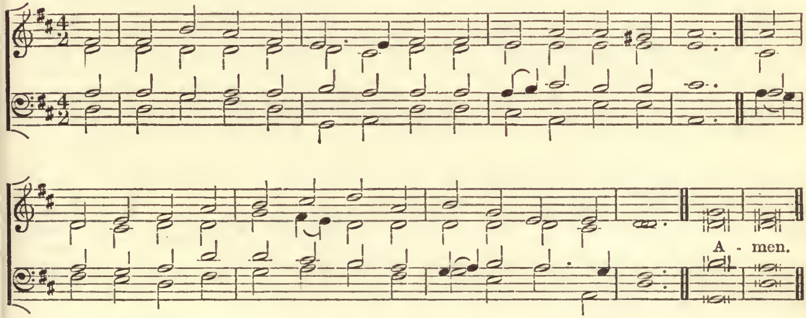
4 *f* Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
cr By Thy Word imparted
ff To the simple-hearted?

5 *p* Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 *mf* Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
cr Lord, may love and fear Thee,
ff Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1861.

Redhead No. 136 C.M. R. REDHEAD.



188

The entrance of Thy words giveth light.—Ps. cxix. 130.

1 *mf* THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
cr And brings the truth to sight;
f Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 *f* A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

3 *mf* The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
f His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

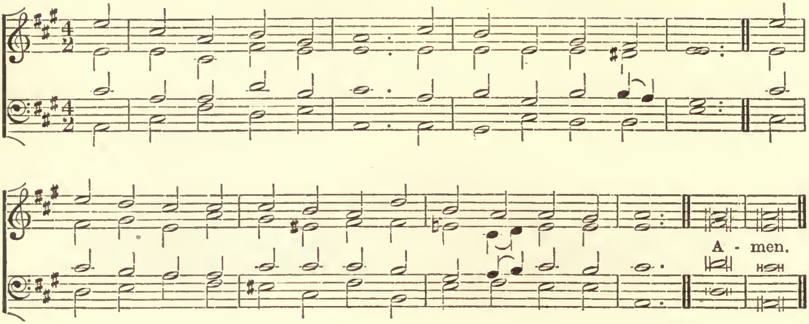
4 *ff* Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heav'nly day.

5 *f* My soul rejoices to pursue
cr The steps of Him I love,
ff Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above. Amen.

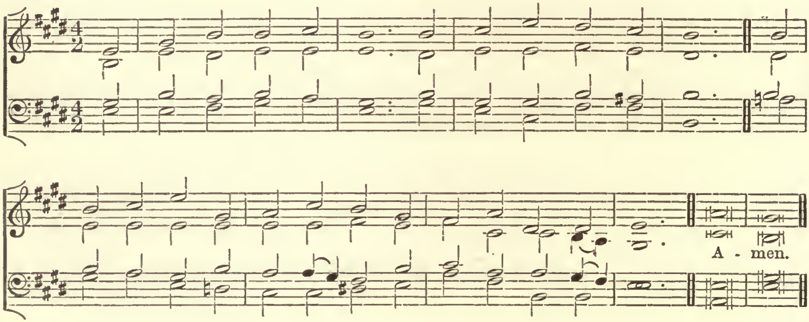
WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

Cross of Christ (FIRST TUNE) S.M. SIR J. BARNBY

By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.



Holyrood (SECOND TUNE) S.M Anon.



189

The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which sowed good seed in his field.—Matt. xiii. 24.

1 *f* NOT by Thy mighty hand,
Thy wondrous works alone,
ff But by the marvels of Thy Word
Thy glory, Christ, is known.

2 *f* Forth from th' eternal gates,
Thine everlasting home,
To sow the seed of truth below
Thou didst vouchsafe to come.

3 *mf* And still from age to age
Thou, gracious Lord, hast been
f The Bearer forth of goodly seed,
The Sower still unseen.

4 *f* And Thou wilt come again
To reap what Thou hast sown,
ff The Sower and the Reaper Thou,
The Gath'rer of Thine own.

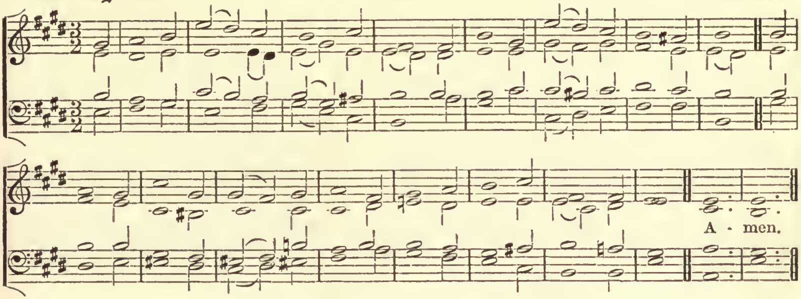
5 *mf* Watch, Lord, Thy harvest-field
With Thine unsleeping eye;
cr The children of the kingdom keep
ff To Thine Epiphany.

6 *ff* So, when in Thy great day
The tares shall sever'd be,
May we be garner'd in Thy barn
With all Thy saints to Thee. Ame

JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, 1863.

Public Worship

Gillingham L.M. Rev. Henry Moule.



190

The preparations of the heart in man, and the answer of the tongue, is from the Lord.
—Prov. xvi. 1.

1 *p* COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
cr And fit us to approach our God;
f Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead us to Thy blest abode.

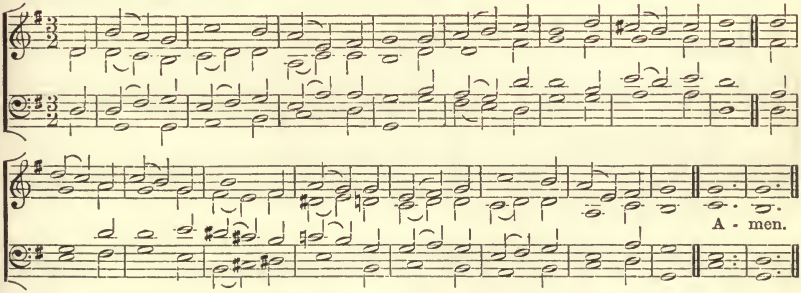
2 *mf* Hast Thou imparted to our souls
cr A living spark of heav'nly fire?
f Oh! kindle now the sacred flame,
ff And make us burn with pure desire.

3 *f* Impress upon our wand'ring hearts
The love that Christ for sinners bore;
ff Help us to look on Him we pierc'd,
And our redeeming God adore.

4 *f* A brighter faith and hope impart,
cr And let us now Thy glory see;
ff Oh! soothe and cheer each burden'd heart,
And bid our spirits rest in Thee. Amen.

Anon., 1803.

Isidore L.M. Dr. Mann.



191

Jesus stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.—John xx. 19.

1 *p* COME, condescending Saviour, come,
cr Almighty from the vanquish'd tomb;
f Here Thine assembl'd servants bless,
dim And fill our hearts with sacred peace.

2 *f* Oh, come Thyself, most gracious Lord,
With all the joy Thy smiles afford;
ff Reveal the lustre of Thy face,
And make us feel Thy vital grace.

3 *f* Enter our hearts, Redeemer blest;
Enter, Thou ever-honour'd Guest,
cr Not for one transient hour alone,
ff But there to fix Thy lasting throne.

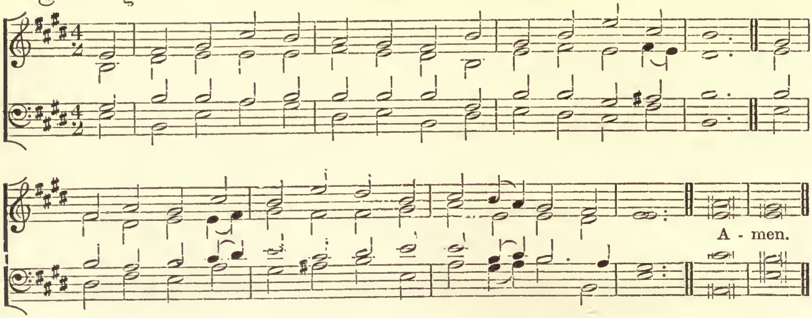
4 *f* Enter, and make our hearts Thy home;
And when our life's last hour is come,
cr Let us but die as in Thy sight,
ff And death shall vanish in delight. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Beverley

C.M.

MATTHIAS HAWDON



192

I will pour My spirit upon thy seed.—Isa. xliv. 3.

1 *f* POUR down Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembl'd here ;
ff Let us receive th' engrafted word
With meekness and with fear.

2 *mf* By faith in Thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before ;
cr And he who in Thy Name believes
ff Shall live to die no more.

3 *f* Preserve the pow'r of faith alive
In those who love Thy Name ;
ff For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

4 *f* Thy grace and mercy first prevail'd
From death to set us free ;
And often since our life had fail'd,
Unless renew'd by Thee.

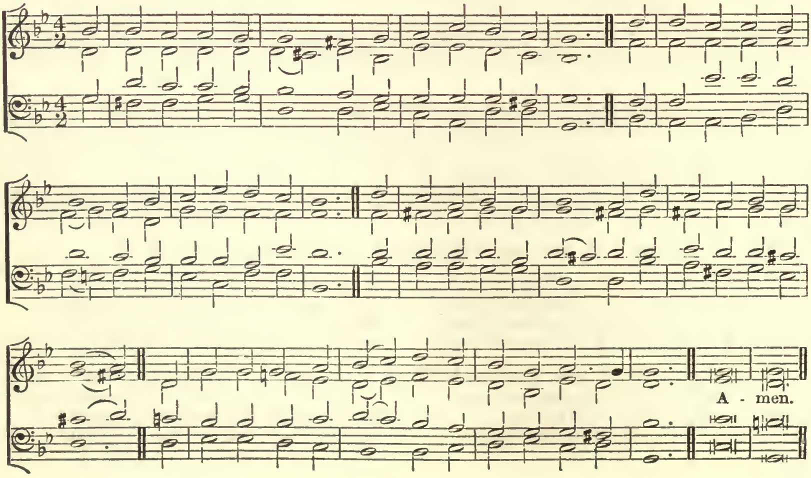
5 *f* To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call ;
ff Our life and resurrection Thou,
Our hope, our joy, our all. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

Barton

7.6.7.6. D.

E. H. THORNE.



193

If ye shall ask anything in My Name, I will do it.—John xiv. 14.

1 *mf* O JESU, our salvation
Our Prophet, Priest, and King
cr To Thee, in adoration,
f We pray'rs and praises bring.
mf Before Thee, Lord, most holy,
Who art our all in all,
dim In supplication lowly,
We at Thy footstool fall.

2 *mf* We come in pray'r, confessing
Our sins that need Thy grace,
cr Oh ! shed on us Thy blessing,
f The brightness of Thy face ;
And grant that heal'd, forgiven,
Wash'd in Thy cleansing blood,
cr Our hearts may rise to heaven,
p At peace through Thee with God.

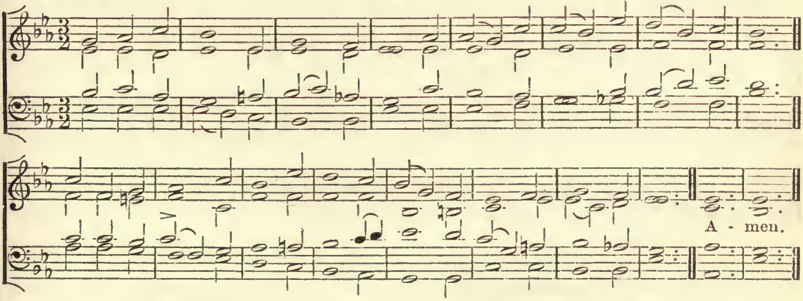
3 *f* We come our praises bringing,
For mercies rich and free ;
We come, with joy and singing,
To give ourselves to Thee.
f Oh, guard us, guide us, feed us,
For Thou alone canst save,
And safely, Jesu, lead us
Across life's troublous wave.

4 *mf* We long by Thy direction
To reach the blessèd shore,
cr Where safe 'neath Thy protection
f No sin shall grieve us more.
There crowns are cast before Thee,
The loving, true, and strong,
cr And there the sav'd adore Thee
ff With harpings and with song.

5 *f* Then keep us ever near Thee
Until we reach the land,
Where they who love and fear Thee
cr Before Thy throne shall stand ;
ff For in that home all-glorious
We too would hold the palm,
And, o'er each foe victorious,
Would join the swelling psalm.
Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Dunelm L.M. DR. C. VINCENT.



194

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.—Isa. lvii. 15.

1 *mf* JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;
cr Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
f And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.

2 *mf* For Thou, within no walls confin'd,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
cr Such ever bring Thee where they come,
f And going take Thee to their home.

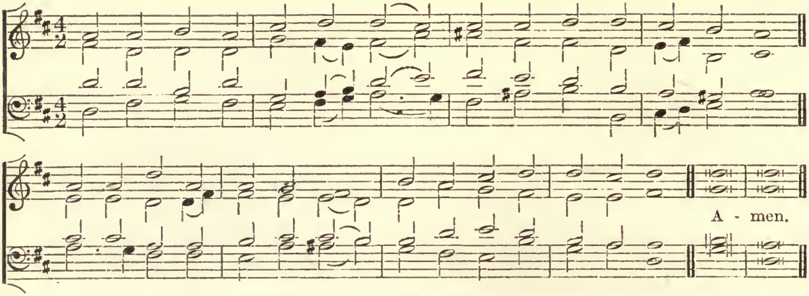
3 *p* Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
cr Thy former mercies here renew ;
f Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 *f* Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r
To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;
cr To teach our faint desires to rise,
ff And bring all heav'n before our eyes.

5 *f* Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;
ff Oh rend the heav'ns, come quickly down
And make all hearts, O Lord, Thine own.
Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1797.

Wakefield 7.7.7.7. Anon.



195

Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them.
—Matt. xviii. 20.

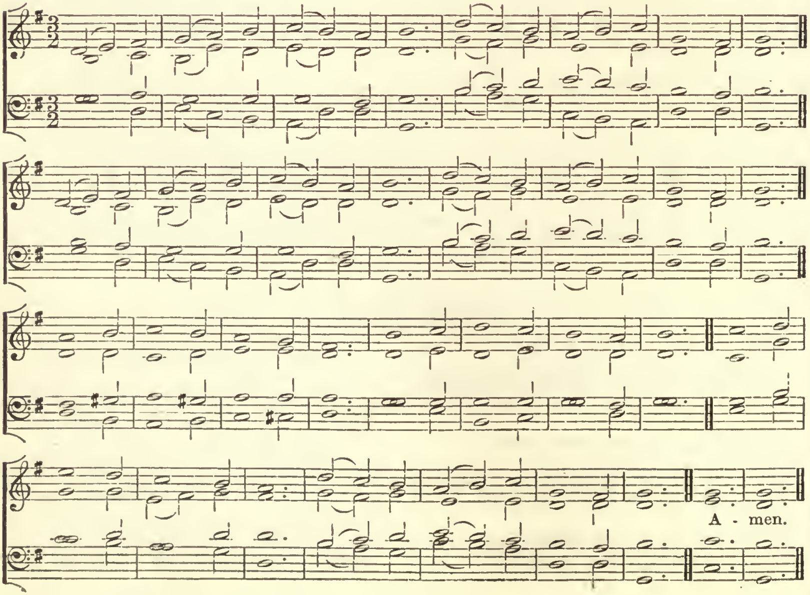
1 *p* JESUS, we Thy promise claim ;
cr We are gather'd in Thy Name :
f In the midst do Thou appear ;
Manifest Thy presence here.

2 *p* Sanctify us, Lord, and bless ;
Breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace :
f Come and dwell within each heart ;
Light, and life, and joy impart.

3 *f* Make us all in Thee complete,
Make us all for glory meet—
ff Meet to appear before Thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

Maidstone 7.7.7.7. D. DR. W. B. GILBERT.



196

How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

1 *mf* PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
cr Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
f For the brightness of Thy face,
ff For Thy fulness, God of grace!

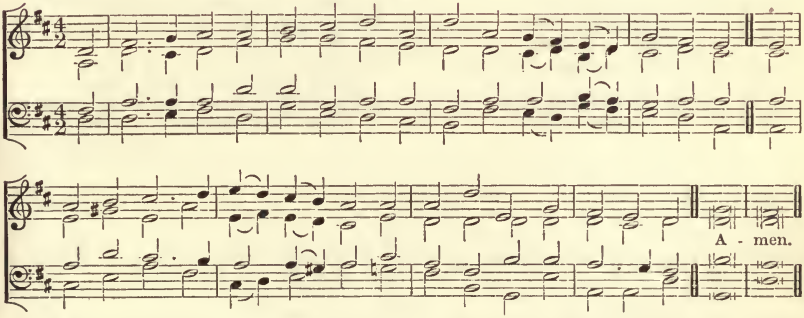
2 *mf* Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heav'nly Father's breast!
f Like the wand'ring dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
ff They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 *f* Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
cr On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
ff At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 *mf* Lord, be mine this prize to win!
Guide me through a world of sin,
p Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place:
cr Sun and shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart:
ff Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Show'r, oh show'r them, Lord, on me!
Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

Truro L.M. DR. BURNEY.



197

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion.—Ps. lxv. 1.

1 *f* PRAISE for Thee, Lord, in Zion waits,
Pray'r shall besiege Thy temple gates:
ff All flesh shall to Thy courts repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.

2 *p* Our spirits faint, our sins prevail;
cr Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
f O Thou that hearest pray'r, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend!

3 *p* How blest Thy saints! how safely led!
How sweetly kept! how richly fed!
f Saviour of all on earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!

4 *f* Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
ff Ev'ning and morning hymn Thy praise,
And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

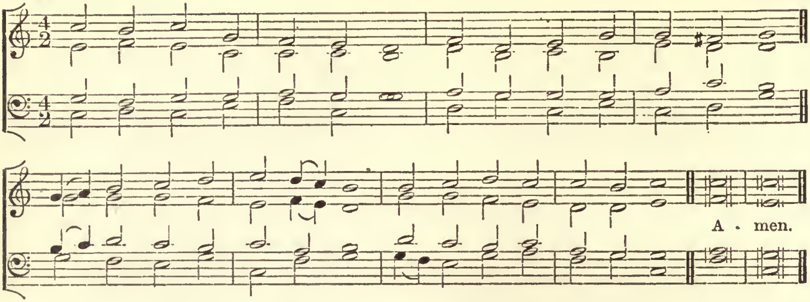
5 *f* The year is with Thy goodness crown'd,
Thy clouds drop wealth the world around;
ff Through Thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And nature smiles, and owns her King.

6 *p* Lord, on our souls Thy Spirit pour;
cr Light, beauty, peace, and joy restore!
Oh let Thy love our springtide be,
ff And make us all bear fruit to Thee!
Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

Yoxford

7.7.7.7. DR. T. CAMPION.



198

Praise is comely for the upright.—Ps. xxxiii. 1.

1 *f* GREAT the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints together meet;
ff When, their theme of praise the same,
They exalt Jehovah's Name.

2 *f* Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move;
cr He beheld mankind undone,
ff Lov'd the world, and gave His Son.

3 *f* Sing the Son's unbounded love,
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
dim Liv'd and died to save our race.

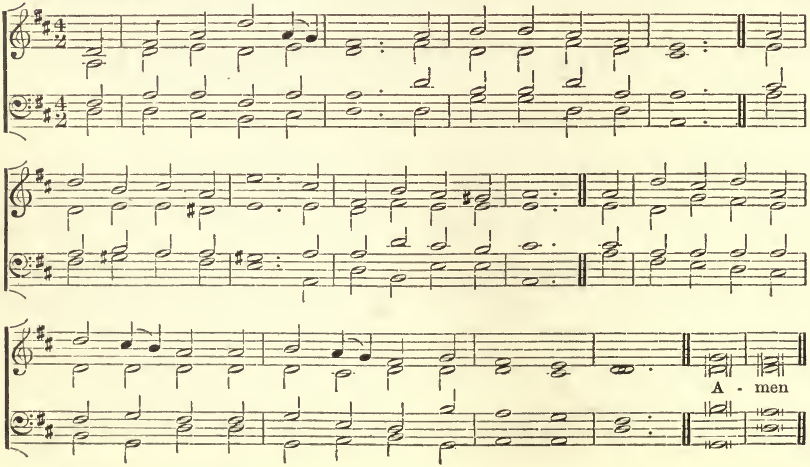
4 *f* Sing we too the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts He strove,
cr Chas'd the mists of sin away,
ff Turn'd our night to glorious day.

5 *f* Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet;
ff Where their theme is still the same,
Where they sing Jehovah's Name. Amen.

GEORGE BURDER, 1779.
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

Old 148th

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. Anon.



199

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.—Ps. lxxxiv. 2.

1 *f* LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
cr The dwellings of Thy Love,
Thy earthly temples are!
ff To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God,

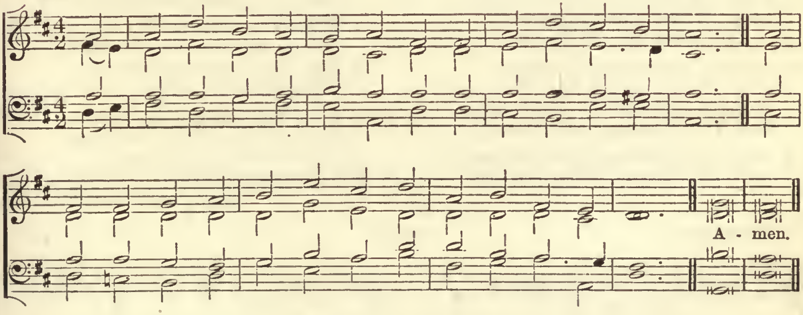
2 *mf* Oh, happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
f Oh, happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
ff They praise Thee still:
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 *f* They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
cr Till each arrives at length,
ff Till each in heaven appears:
Oh, glorious seat!
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.

4 *f* God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
cr We draw our blessings thence;
ff Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee! Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Byzantium C.M. W. JACKSON.



200

In all places where I record My Name I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee.
—Exod. xx. 24.

1 *f* GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
cr As Thou hast giv'n a place for pray'r
dim So give us hearts to pray.

2 *mf* Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hopes to raise;
f And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

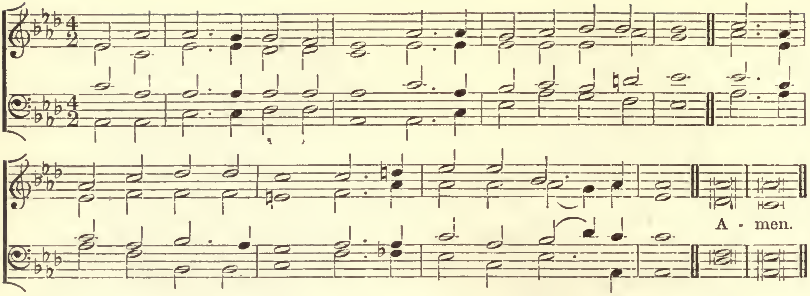
3 *p* Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
f Here give the troubl'd conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

4 *p* The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humble mind bestow,
f And shine upon us from on high
To make our graces grow.

5 *f* May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith address our pray'rs;
ff And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Alpha 7.7.7.7. Dr. G. Prior.



201

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house.—Ps. xxvi. 8.

1 *mf* TO Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
cr When within the veil I meet
p Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 *p* Thou through Him art reconcil'd,
I through Him became Thy child;
cr Abba, Father, give me grace
p In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

3 *mf* While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
cr Through their voice by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

4 *f* While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue
ff That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my righteousness.

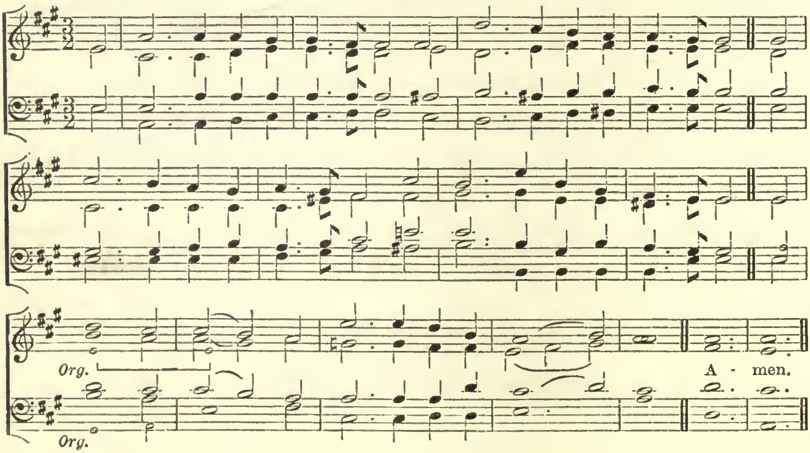
5 *mf* While the pray'rs of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
p Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

6 *f* While I hearken to Thy law
Fill my soul with humble awe;
ff May Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

7 *mf* From Thy house when I return
May my heart within me burn;
cr And at ev'ning let me say,
ff I have walk'd with God to-day. Amen

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1828.

Hosanna 8.8.8.8.11. Dr. Alan Gray.



202

Hosanna in the highest.—Matt. xxi. 9.

1 *f* HOSANNA to the living Lord !
Hosanna to th' incarnate Word !
cr To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
ff Let earth, let heav'n, Hosanna sing :
Hosanna, Lord ; Hosanna in the highest !

2 *f* Hosanna, Lord ! Thine angels cry ;
Hosanna, Lord ! Thy saints reply !
cr Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound :
ff Hosanna, Lord ; Hosanna in the highest !

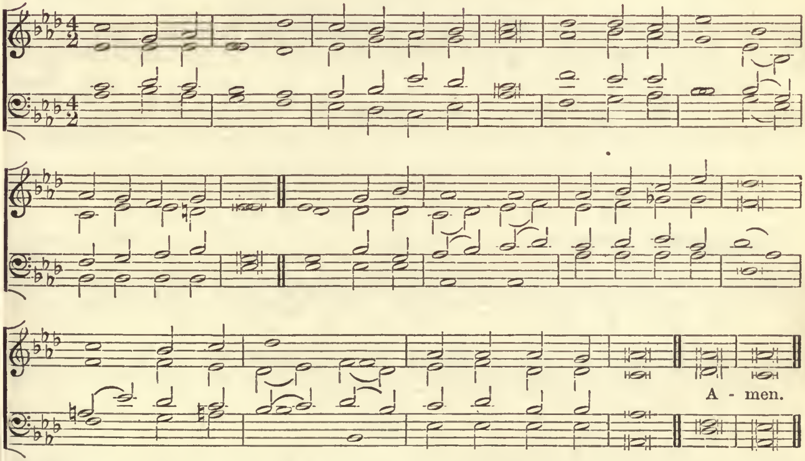
3 *p* O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of pray'r ;
cr Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim :
ff Hosanna, Lord ; Hosanna in the highest !

4 *p* But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal ! bid Thy Spirit rest ;
And make our secret soul to be
cr A temple pure and worthy Thee :
ff Hosanna, Lord ; Hosanna in the highest !

5 *f* So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heav'n shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
cr Shall swell the sound of praise again :
ff Hosanna, Lord ; Hosanna in the highest !
Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827.

Ferguslie 10.10.10.10. MON. SMITH.



203

I will arise and go to my father.—Luke xv. 18.

1 *mf* FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet ;
cr Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
p To sue for mercy, (*f*) and to sing Thy praise.

2 *p* Oh ! we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare :
cr Is not our life with hourly mercies crown'd ?
f Does not Thine arm encircle us around ?

3 *p* Alas ! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove ;
cr But now, encourag'd by Thy voice, we come,
f Returning sinners to a Father's home.

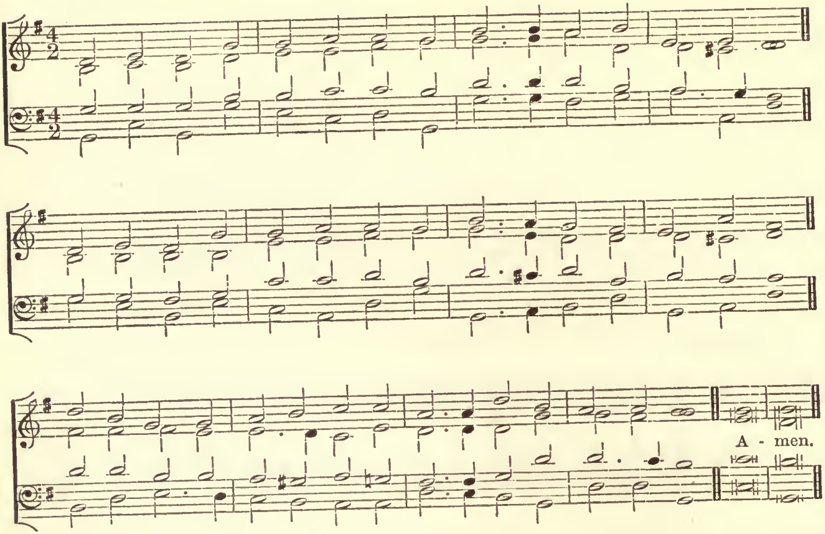
4 *f* Oh, by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
Oh, by that love which ev'ry love excels,
cr Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
ff Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in !
Amen.

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1824.

S. Austell (FIRST TUNE)

8.7.8.7.4.7.

A. H. BROWN.



Kingstown (SECOND TUNE)

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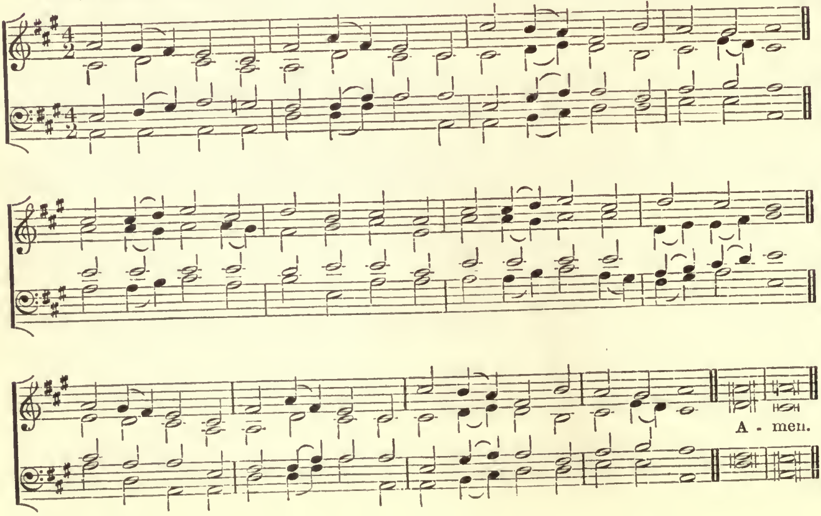
W. L. VINER.



204

The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means.—2 Thess. iii. 16.

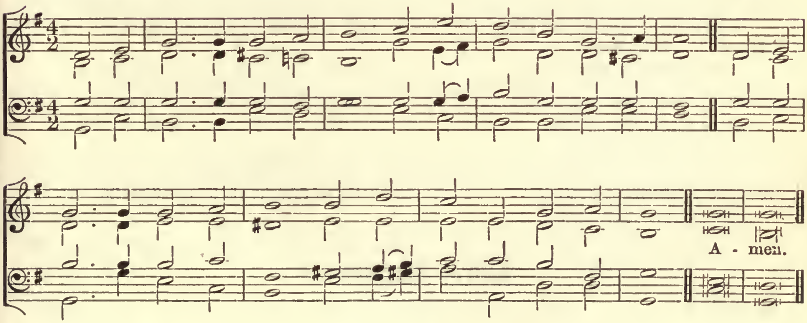
1 *mf* LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
cr Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace :
ff Oh refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 *f* Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound ;
cr May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound :
ff Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

3 *f* So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cr Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
ff Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day. Amen.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1773.

Cantone 7.7.7.7. DR. MANN.



205

The God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work.—Heb. xiii. 20, 21.

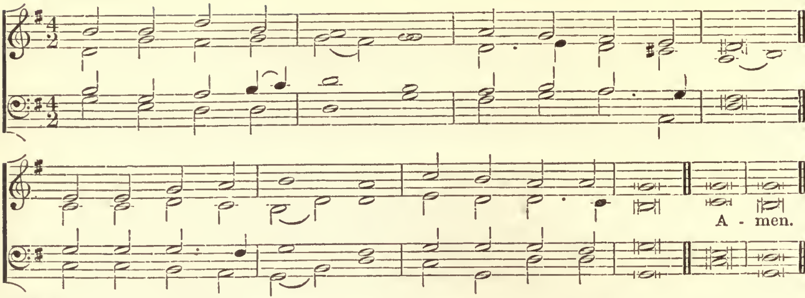
1 *p* NOW may He who from the dead
cr Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
f Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep !

2 *p* May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight ;
cr Perfect us in all His will,
f And preserve us day and night !

3 *f* To our great Redeemer's praise,
Who the conv'nant seal'd with blood,
cr Let our hearts and voices raise
f Loud thanksgiving to our God ! Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Departed 6.5.6.5. W. H. MONK, Mus.D.



206

Look down . . . and bless Thy people.—Deut. xxiv. 15.

1 *p* IN the hush of even,
Lord, on Thee we call;
cr Let Thy benediction
p On our spirits fall.

2 *p* Here we humbly bless Thee
For Thy day of rest;
For both mind and body
cr By Thy grace refresh'd.

3 *p* Here the voice of Jesus
Whispers, "Peace, be still";
cr Here the Holy Spirit
Broods, our souls to fill.

4 *p* Here the sad and careworn,
Here the sin-distress'd,
Find a place of refuge
On Thy loving breast.

5 *p* Speak Thy word of mercy,
As we close Thy day,
cr Bid us go in gladness
On the heav'nward way.

6 *p* Keep us through the silence
Of the starry night,
f Fit us for the labours
Of the morning light.

7 *p* Give us Christlike spirits
All our journey through;
f Give us Christlike courage
Thy blest will to do.

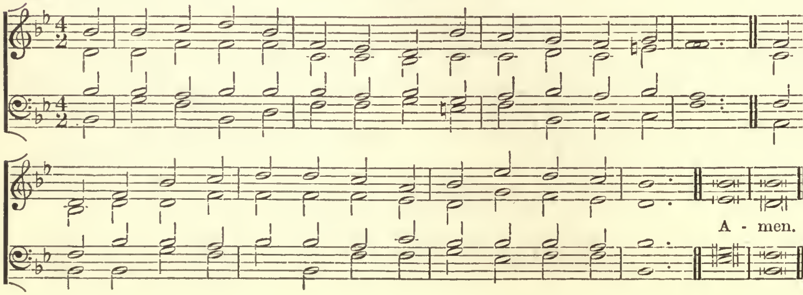
8 *f* Then when time is over,
All our conflicts past,
cr We shall, safe in Jesus,
ff Dwell with Thee at last.

9 *f* Honour, praise, and glory
To the Three in One,
ff From the whole creation,
While the ages run. Amen.

ROBERT ROSS, 1890

Holy Baptism

Berwick C.M. Anon.



207

Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.—2 Tim. i. 8.

1 *f* IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucifi'd to own,
cr We print the cross upon thee here,
ff And stamp thee His alone.

2 *f* In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
cr We blazon here upon thy front
ff His glory and His shame.

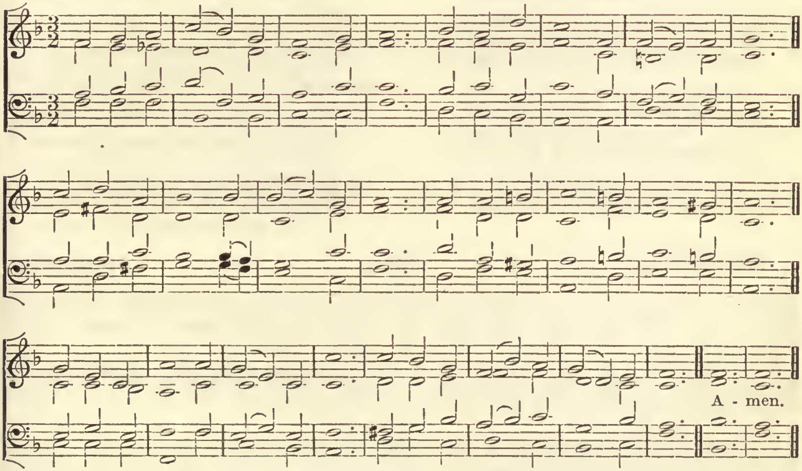
3 *f* In token that thou shalt not flinch
Christ's quarrel to maintain,
f But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4 *f* In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
ff Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high:

5 *f* Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
cr And may the brow that wears His cross
ff Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

HENRY ALFORD, 1845.

Pater Omnium 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. J. E. HOLMES.



208

One Lord, one faith, one baptism.—Eph. iv. 5.

1 *p* LORD, may the inward grace abound
Through Thine appointed outward sign:
A milder seal than Abra'am found
cr Of cov'nant blessings more divine,
f Which opens glory to our view
Beyond the brightest hope he knew!

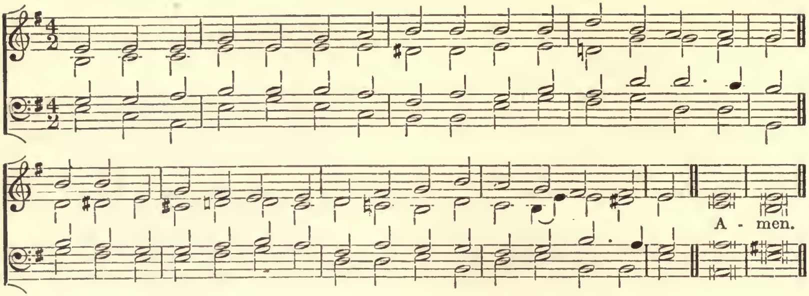
2 *p* Type of the Spirit's living flow,
In faith we pour the hallow'd stream;
cr We sign the cross upon the brow,
The solemn pledge of truth to Him
p Who shed for us His precious blood
f To seal the convenant of God.

3 *p* Baptiz'd into the Trinity,
Adopted children of Thy grace,
cr Oh help us, Lord, to live to Thee
A humble, pure, and faithful race!
f Instruct us, sanctify, defend,
ff And crown with heav'nly life our end! Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

Saxony

L.M. German.



209

As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord.—1 Sam. i. 28.

1 *p* GOD of that glorious gift of grace
By which Thy people seek Thy face
f When in Thy presence we appear,
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.

2 *f* Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
p We lay the treasure Thou hast giv'n
cr To be receiv'd and rear'd for heav'n.

3 *p* Lent to us for a season, we
f Lend *him* for ever, Lord, to Thee ·
f Assur'd that, if to Thee *he* live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

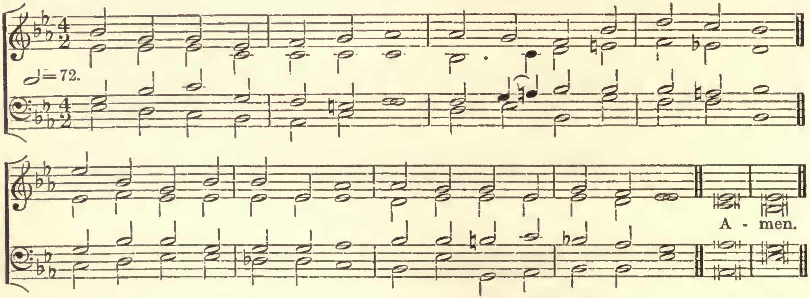
4 *f* Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these pray'rs, upon *his* head
dim And on *his* soul the dews of grace,
p Fresh as these drops upon *his* face.

5 *p* Make *him* and keep *him* Thine own chil
Meek foll'wer of the Undefil'd ;
cr Possessor here of grace and love,
f Inheritor of heav'n above. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 183

Mandalay

7.7.7.7. G. F. COBB.



210

The promise is unto you and to your children.—Acts ii. 39.

1 *p* HEAV'NLY Father, may Thy love
cr Beam upon us from above ;
Let this infant find a place
f In Thy convenant of grace.

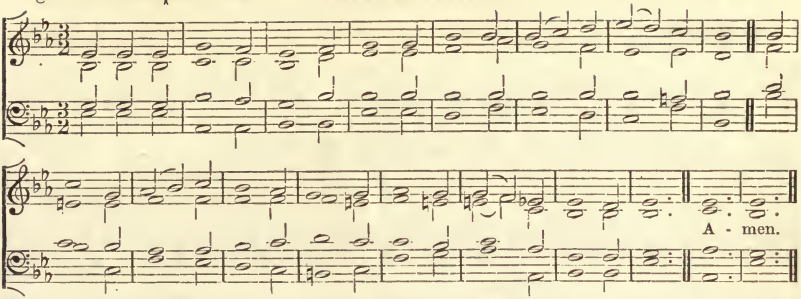
2 *p* Son of God, be with us here
Listen to our humble pray'r ;
cr Let Thy blood, on Calv'ry spilt,
f Cleanse this child from nature's guilt.

3 *p* Holy Ghost, to Thee we cry
Thou this infant sanctify ;
cr Thine almighty pow'r display,
f Seal *him* to redemption's day.

4 *f* Great Jehovah, Father, Son
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
cr May the blessing come from Thee,
ff Thine shall all the glory be. Amen.

BENJAMIN GUEST, 1835

Ne derelinquas me L.M. DR. C. H. LLOYD.



211

Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.—Luke ii. 52.

1 *mf* O HOLY Lord, content to fill
In lowly home the lowliest place ;
cr Thy childhood's law a mother's will,
p Obedience meek Thy brightest grace.

2 *mf* Lead ev'ry child that bears Thy name
cr To walk in Thine own guileless way,
ff To dread the touch of sin and shame,
dim And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

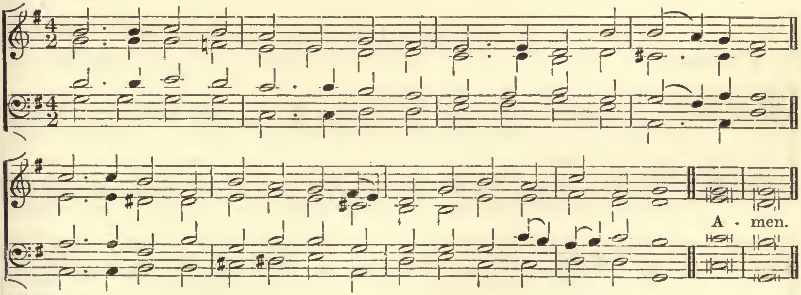
3 *f* Oh ! let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quick'ning dew efface,
ff Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

4 *mf* Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear ;
f Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.

5 *f* So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
cr In wisdom and in stature grow,
ff And favour with both God and man.
Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1886.

Meletius 8.7.8.7. DR. MANN.



212

He shall gather the lambs with His arm.—Isa. xl. 11.

1 *p* SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share.

2 *p* Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
cr There, we know, Thy word believing
f Only there secure from harm.

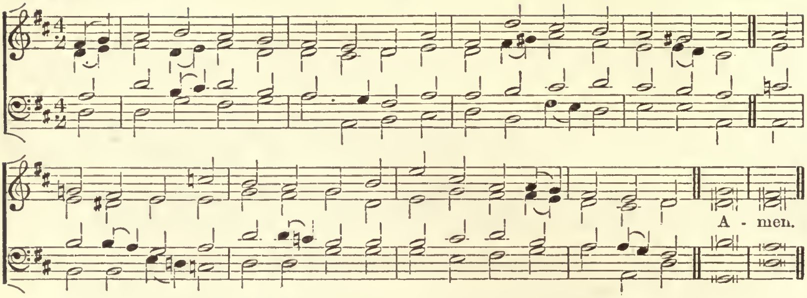
3 *f* Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey ;
dim Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
p Keep them all life's dang'rous way.

4 *f* Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting place,
p Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MUHLENBERG, 1826.

Confirmation

Hampton L.M. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



213

Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God.—Deut. xxvi. 17.

1 *f* O HAPPY day, that fix'd my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God:
ff Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 *f* O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love:
ff Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

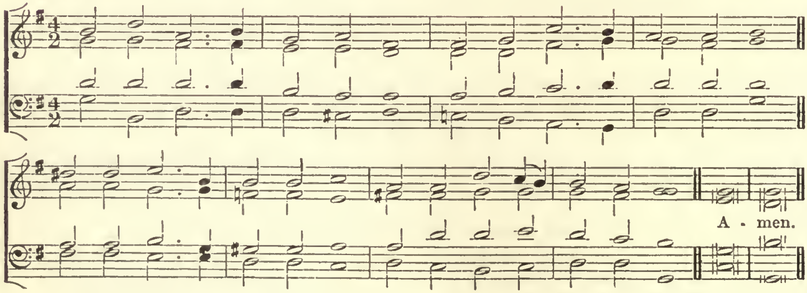
3 *f* 'Tis done; the great transaction's done,
I am the Lord's, and He is mine;
f He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 *p* Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest:
cr Oh, who with earth would grudge to par
When call'd with angels to be blest?

5 *f* High heav'n, that heard the solemn vo
That vow renew'd shall daily hear;
ff Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 175

Evermore 7.7.7.7 H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



214

All Mine are Thine, and Thine are Mine.—John xvii. 10.

1 *p* THINE for ever:—God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
cr Thine for ever may we be,
f Here and in eternity.

2 *p* Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
f Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way
Guide us to the realms of day.

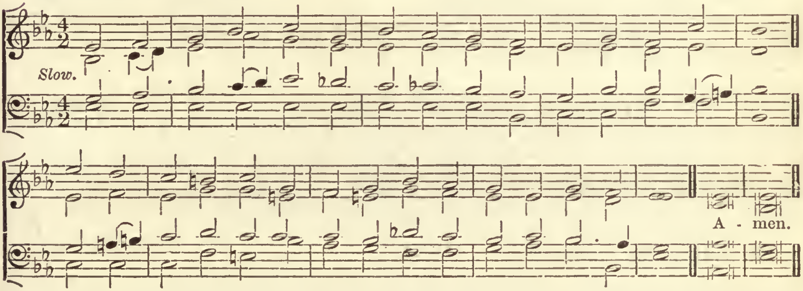
3 *p* Thine for ever :—oh how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
cr Saviour, Guardian, heav'nly Friend,
f Oh defend us to the end!

4 *p* Thine for ever :—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
cr Safe alone beneath Thy care,
f Let us all Thy goodness share.

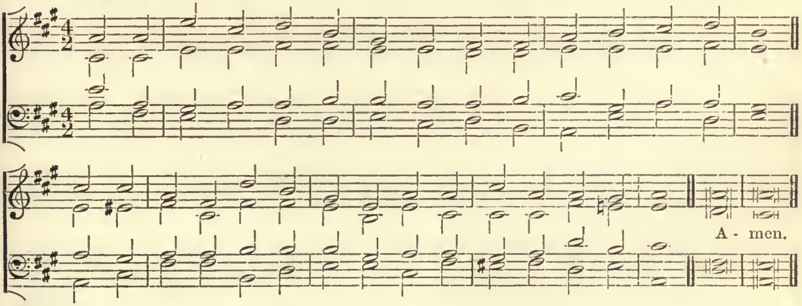
5 *p* Thine for ever :—Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
cr All our sins by Thee forgiv'n,
f Lead us, Lord, from earth to heav'n. Amen.

MARY FAWLER MAUDE, 1848.

Whatley (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. PEARCE.



Sitnah (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



215

O Lord, truly I am Thy servant.—Ps. cxvi. 16.

1 *p* SAVIOUR, while my heart is tender,
cr I would yield that heart to Thee,
f All my pow'rs to Thee surrender,
Thine, and only Thine, to be.

2 *p* Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me;
Let my youthful heart be Thine;
cr Thy devoted servant make me,
f Fill my soul with love divine.

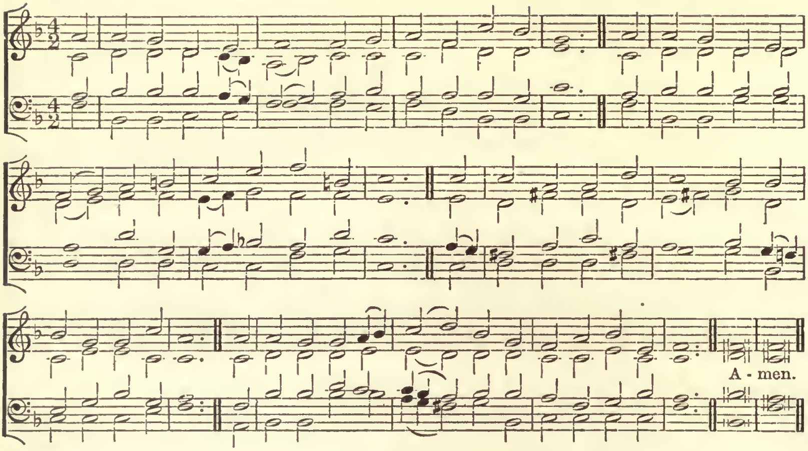
3 *p* Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way;
cr May Thy grace through life attend me,
f Gladly then shall I obey.

4 *p* Let me do Thy will, or bear it,
cr I would know no will but Thine;
f Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

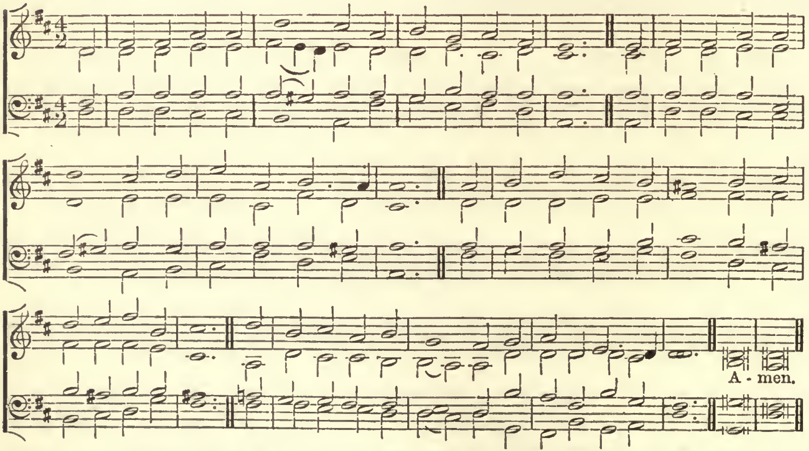
5 *f* Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
cr Suffer me to leave Thee never,
ff Seal Thine image on my heart. Amen.

JOHN BURTON, JUNR., 1850.

Jesu, Magister Bone (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. REV. DR. DYKES.



S. Catherine (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. REV. R. F. DALE.



216

If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.—John xii. 26.

1 *mf* O JESUS, I have promis'd
To serve Thee to the end;
cr Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
f I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
ff Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 *f* Oh let me feel Thee near me!
The world is ever near;
cr I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
ff My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer
And shield my soul from sin.

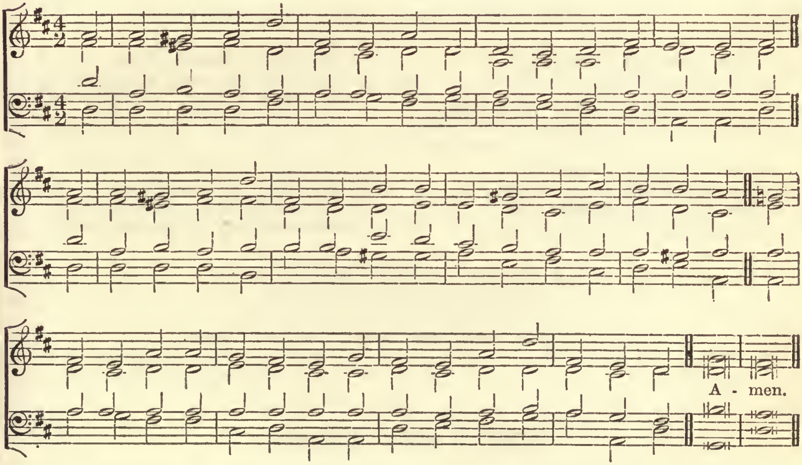
3 *mf* Oh let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
f Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
cr Oh speak to re-assure me,
To hasten, or control;
ff Oh speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 *p* O Jesus, Thou hast promis'd
To all who follow Thee,
f That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be:
p And, Jesus, I have promis'd
cr To serve Thee to the end;
f Oh give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

5 *p* Oh let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own!
f My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cr Oh guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
ff And then in heav'n receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend! Amen.

JOHN ERNEST BODE, 1860.

Dura 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



217

The God of all grace . . . make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.—1 Pet. v. 10.

1 *p* LORD, shall Thy children come to Thee?
A boon of love divine we seek:
Brought to Thine arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak,
cr Thy children pray for grace, that they
May come themselves to Thee to-day.

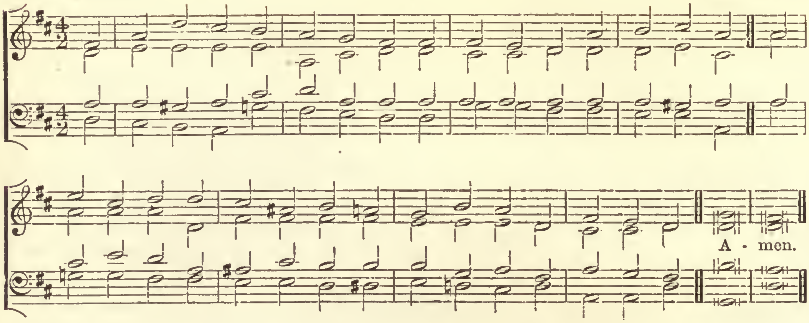
2 *p* Lord, shall we come—and come again,
Oft as we see yon table spread,
And, tokens of Thy dying pain,
The wine pour'd out, the broken bread?
cr Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's pray'r,
That they may come and find Thee there.

3 *p* Lord, shall we come? not thus alone,
At holy time, or solemn rite,
cr But ev'ry hour till life be flown,
p Through weal or woe, in gloom or light
cr Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
In faith, hope, love, confirm'd may be.

4 *p* Lord, shall we come—come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more:
cr To come, not now alone; but then,
When life, and death, and time are o'er,
ff Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
Confirm'd in heav'n, confirm'd by Thee.
Amen.

SAMUEL HINDS 1834.

Hayford L.M. J. T. Musgrave.



218

I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed.—2 Tim. i. 12.

1 *mf* JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man asham'd of Thee?
f Asham'd of Thee, whom angel's praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

2 *f* Asham'd of Jesus! sooner far
Let ev'ning blush to own a star.
ff Asham'd of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be asham'd of noon.

3 *p* Asham'd of Jesus! of that Friend
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
f No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

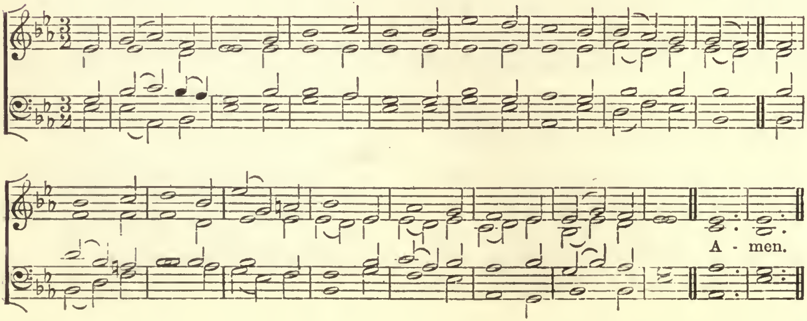
4 *p* Asham'd of Jesus! Yes I may
cr When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
f No fears to quell, no soul to save.

5 *f* Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
cr And oh may this my portion be,
ff That Saviour not asham'd of me! Amen.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765.
Alt. by BENJAMIN FRANCIS, 1787.

The Lord's Supper

Rockingham L.M. Dr. E. Miller.



219

Come, for all things are now ready.—Luke xiv. 17.

1 *p* MY God, and is Thy table spread?
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
cr Thither be all Thy children led,
f And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 *f* Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
ff Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

3 *mf* Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts display'd?
f Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

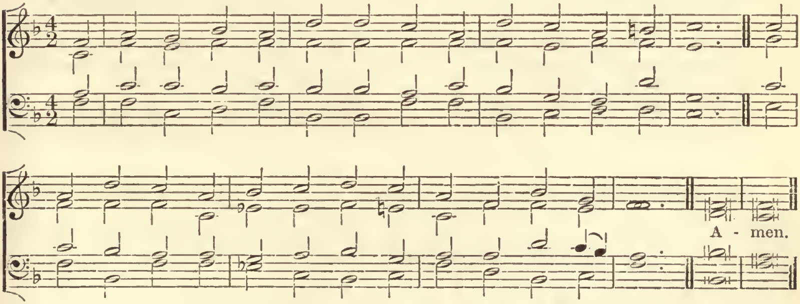
4 *f* Oh let Thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;
cr And may each soul salvation see
ff That here its sacred pledges tastes.

5 *f* Let crowds approach, with hearts prepar'd
With hearts inflam'd let all attend;
ff Nor, when we leave our Father's board
The pleasure or the profit end.

6 *mf* Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord!
And bid our drooping graces live;
ff And more, that energy afford
A Saviour's love alone can give. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Chichester C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



220

This do in remembrance of Me.—Luke xxii. 19.

1 *p* ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
cr This will I do, my dying Lord,
p I will remember Thee.

2 *p* Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heav'n shall be:
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 *p* Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
cr Thine agony and bloody sweat,
p And not remember Thee?

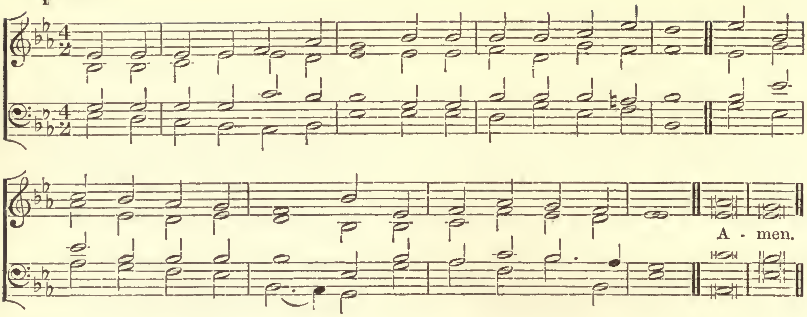
4 *p* When to the cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
cr O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
f I must remember Thee.

5 *f* Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
ff Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains
Will I remember Thee.

6 *p* And when these failing lips grow dumb
And mind and memory flee,
cr When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come
f Jesu, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1825

Posen 7.7.7.7. German.



221

Ye know that He was manifested to take away our sins.—1 John iii. 5.

1 *p* LAMB of God, whose dying love
Now Thy saints recall to mind,
cr Hear us, bless us from above;
Let us all Thy mercy find.

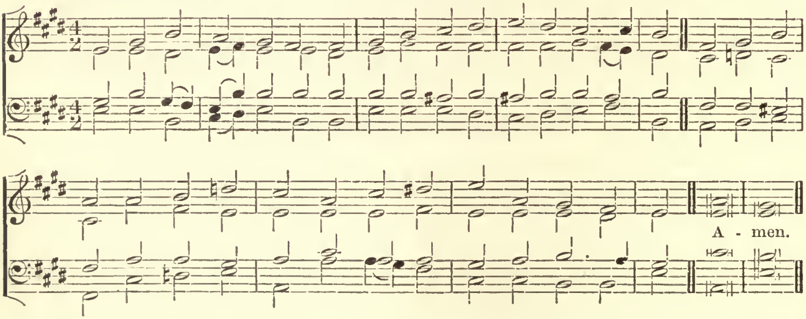
2 *p* Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
Ev'ry sinner's pardon seal;
f All in Thee be justified,
Ev'ry soul Thy comfort feel.

3 *p* By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood, we pray
cr Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry stain;
p Take our load of guilt away.

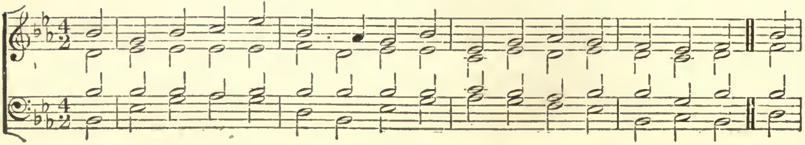
4 *f* Burst our bonds and set us free;
Bid our fears and sorrows cease:
ff Oh, remember Calvary;
dim Saviour, bid us go in peace. Amen

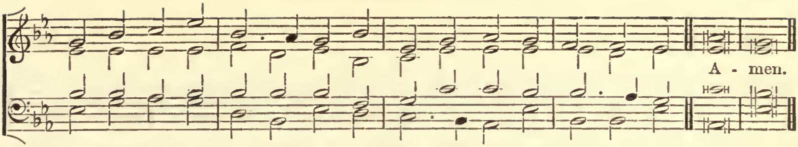
CHARLES WESLEY, 1745.
Alt. by EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

Exeter (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. C. H. HUBERT PARRY.



S. Gregory (SECOND TUNE) L.M. German.





222

Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.—John iv. 13, 14.

1 *f* JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

2 *mf* Thy truth unchang'd hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
cr To them that seek Thee, Thou art good;
f To them that find Thee, All in All.

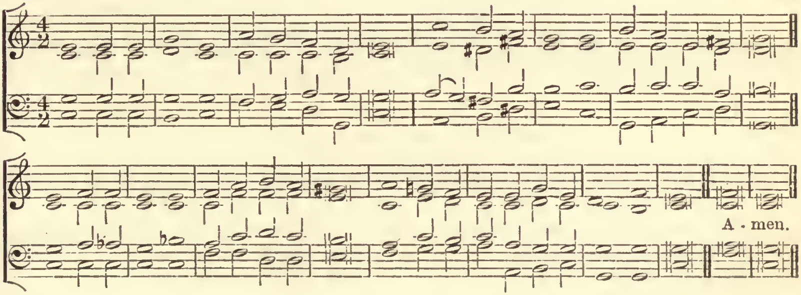
3 *mf* We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
f We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 *p* Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast:
f Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see;
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 *f* O Jesu, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cr Chase the dark night of sin away;
ff Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
Amen.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 12*th Century.*
Tr. by RAY PALMER, 1858.

Christus 10.10.10.10. T. A. FALL.



223

I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him.—John xiv. 21.

1 *p* HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
cr Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
f Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2 *p* Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
f Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heav'n;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
ff Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv'n.

3 *p* I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
cr It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
f My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4 *p* Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
cr Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
f Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God!

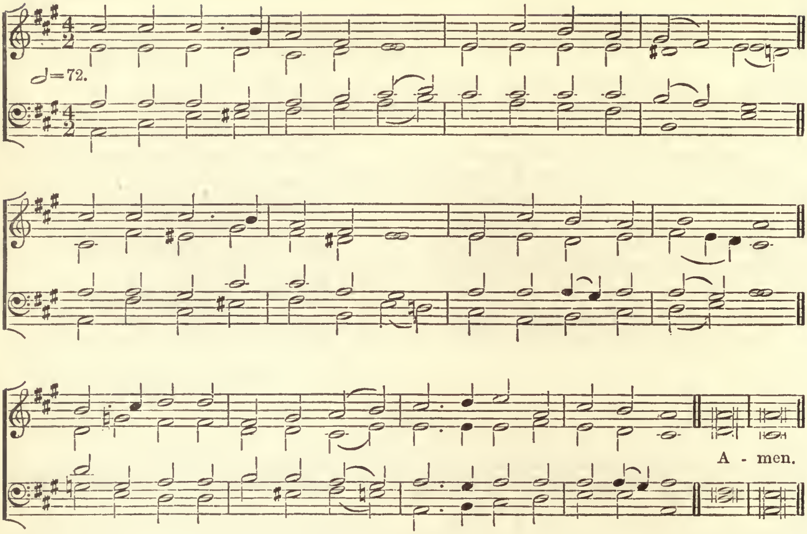
5 *p* Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone.
cr The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here—
f Nearer than ever—still my Shield and Sun.

6 *mf* Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
cr Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above;
f Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857.

Buildwas

7.6.7.6.7.7. G. F. Cobb.



224

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. iii. 11.

1 *mf* JESUS, Sun and Shield art Thou;
Shield and Sun for ever!
Never canst Thou cease to shine
Cease to guard us never.
cr Cheer our steps as on we go,
f Come between us and the foe.

2 *p* Jesus, Bread and Wine art Thou,
Wine and Bread for ever!
cr Never canst Thou cease to feed
f Or refresh us never;
p Feed we still on Bread divine,
Drink we still this heav'nly Wine,

3 *p* Jesus, Love and Light art Thou
f Life and Love for ever!
Ne'er to quicken shalt Thou cease
Or to love us never.
ff All of life and love we need
Is in Thee, in Thee indeed.

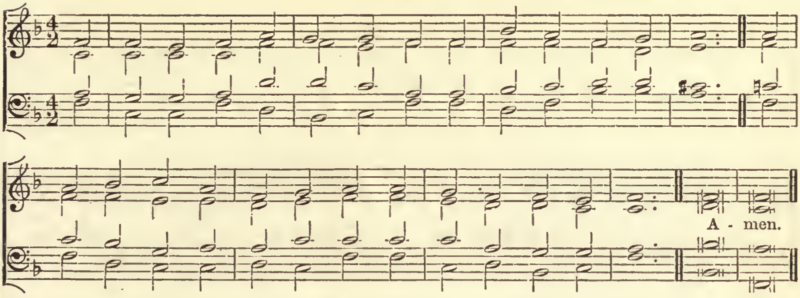
4 *mf* Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou,
Joy and Peace for ever!
cr Joy that fades not, changes not,
Peace that leaves us never.
f Joy and Peace we have in Thee,
Now and in eternity.

5 *f* Jesus, Song and Strength art Thou,
Strength and Song for ever!
cr Strength that never can decay,
Song that ceaseth never.
ff Still to us this Strength and Song
Through eternal days prolong. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864.

Flabian

C.M. BARKER'S Psalm Tunes, 1686.



225

We will go into His tabernacles: we will worship at His footstool.—Ps. cxxxii. 7.

1 *mf* O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
cr And thus, inspir'd with holy fear,
p Before Thy footstool kneel.

2 *mf* Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love;
cr The streams that through the desert flow,
f The manna from above.

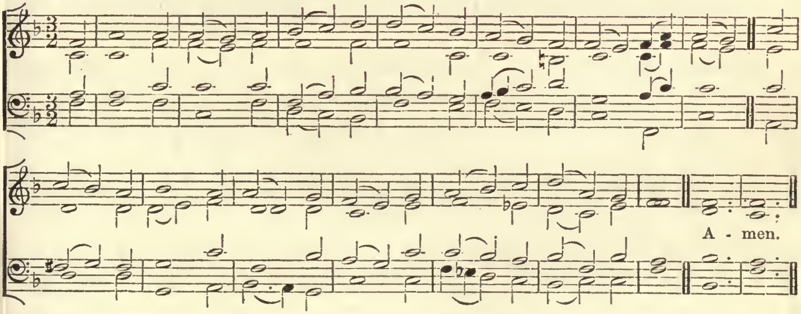
3 *mf* We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heav'nly food:
p Our meat, the body of the Lord;
Our drink, His precious blood.

4 *f* Thus would we all Thy words obey,
cr For we, O God, are Thine;
ff And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength divine. Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

Westminster

C.M. DR. NARES.



226

He brought me to the banqueting house, and His banner over me was love.—Cant. ii. 4.

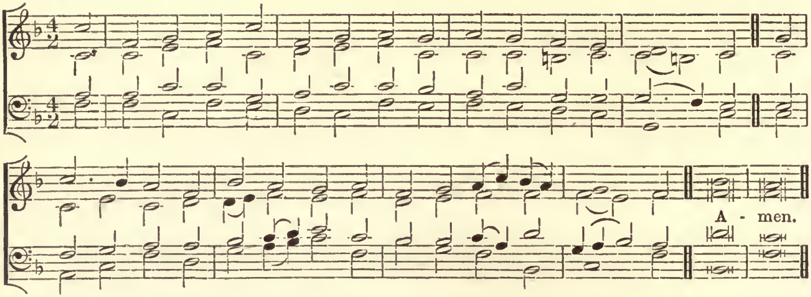
1 *p* IN mem'ry of the Saviour's love
We keep the sacred feast,
cr Where ev'ry humble, contrite heart
f Is made a welcome guest.

2 *p* By faith we take the Bread of Life
With which our souls are fed;
The cup, in token of His Blood,
dim That was for sinners shed.

3 *mf* Under His banner thus we sing
The wonders of His love,
cr And thus anticipate by faith
f The heav'nly feast above. Amen

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1805.

S. Trond 8.7.8.7. German.



227

The Lord is my Shepherd.—Ps. xxiii. 1.

1 *p* THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
cr I nothing lack if I am His
f And He is mine for ever.

2 *p* Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
cr And, where the verdant pastures grow,
p With food celestial feedeth.

3 *f* Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
p But yet in love He sought me ;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.

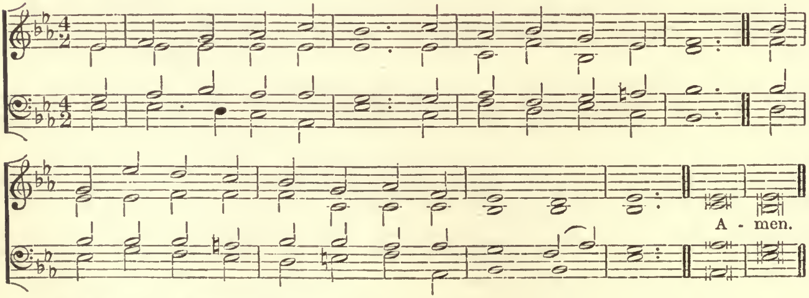
4 *p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
cr Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
f Thy cross before to guide me.

5 *mf* Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth ;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth !

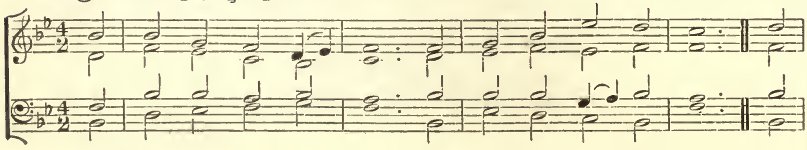
6 *f* And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never :
ff Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy prais
Within Thy house for ever. Amen

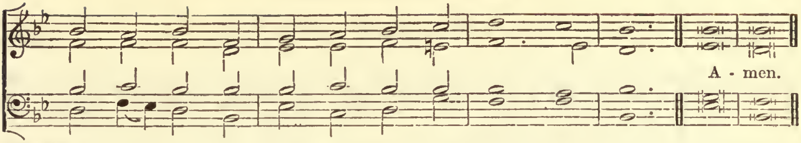
HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 187

Moseley (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.6.6. H. Smart.



S. Dunstan [Hayne] (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.6.6. Rev. Dr. Hayne.





228

The bread that I will give is My flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.—John vi. 51.

1 *mf* I HUNGER and I thirst;
Jesu, my manna be;
f Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

2 *mf* Thou bruis'd and broken Bread,
cr My life-long wants supply;
f As living souls are fed,
Oh feed me, or I die!

3 *f* Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4 *f* Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began:
ff Feed me, Thou Bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of man.

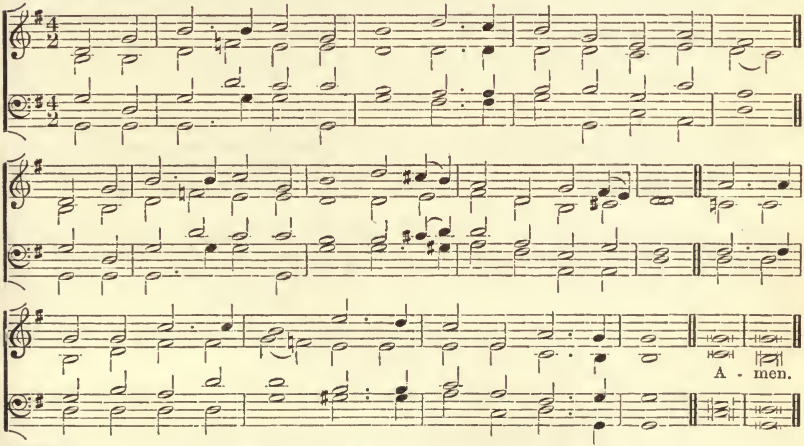
5 *f* For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
ff O living waters, rise
Within me evermore. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1861.

Till He come

7.7.7.7.7.7.

DR. MANN.



229

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.—1 Cor. xi. 26.

1 *p* "TILL He come"—oh, let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
cr Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen.
f Let us think how heav'n and home
Lie beyond that, "Till He come."

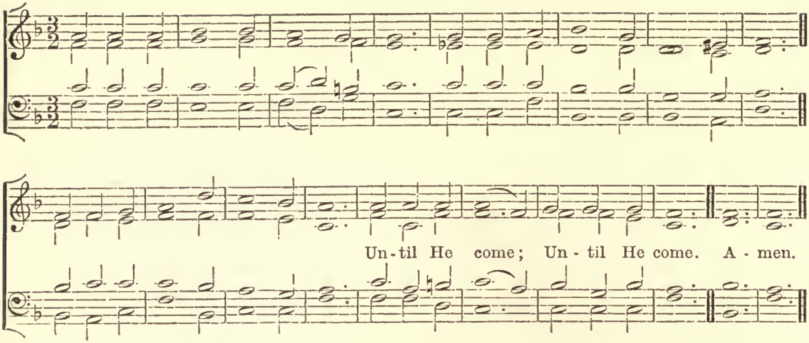
2 *p* When the weary ones we love
cr Enter on their rest above,
p Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be ev'ry murmur dumb:
It is only till He come.

3 *p* Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
cr All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
f Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
dim Only whisper "Till He come."

4 *f* See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread:
cr Sweet memorials,— till the Lord
Call us round His heav'nly board;
ff Some from earth, from glory some,
Sever'd only till He come. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1870.

Calm 8.8.8.4. Anon.



230

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.—1 Cor. xi. 26.

1 *mf* BY Christ redeem'd, in Christ restor'd;
We keep the memory ador'd,
cr And show the death of our dear Lord
f Until He come.

2 *p* His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread;
cr And so our feeble love is fed
f Until He come.

3 *p* His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see;
dim The wine shall tell the mystery
pp Until He come.

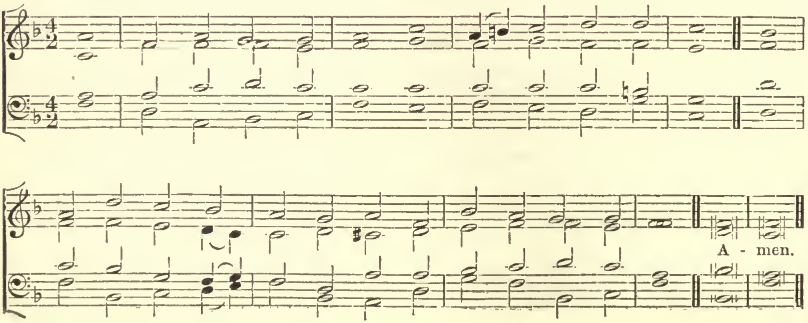
4 *p* And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
cr By one blest chain of loving rite,
f Until He come.

5 *f* Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirr'd,
cr And with the great commanding word
ff The Lord shall come.

6 *f* Oh, blessèd hope, with this elate
cr Let not our hearts be desolate,
ff But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857.

S. Agnes S.M. REV. DR. HAYNE.



231

His fruit was sweet to my taste.—Cant. ii. 3.

1 *p* SWEET feast of love divine ;
'Tis grace that makes us free
cr To feed upon this bread and wine,
f In mem'ry, Lord, of Thee.

2 *mf* Here ev'ry welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
f The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3 *f* Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
p The sweetness of the Bread of life,
f The fulness of Thy love.

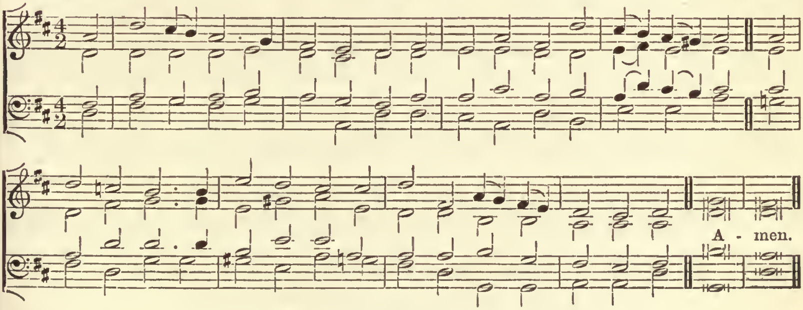
4 *p* The blood that flow'd for sin
cr In symbol here we see,
f And feel the blessèd pledge within
That we are lov'd of Thee.

5 *p* Oh, if this glimpse of love
cr Is so divinely sweet,
f What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladd'ning smile to meet ;

6 *f* To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear ;
cr And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
ff Through endless years declare ! Amen.

EDWARD DENNY, 1839.

Ilford L.M. E. CRUSE.



232

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee.—Isa. xliii. 1.

1 *f* STAY, trembling soul ! and do not fear,
At Jesus' board for thee there's room ;
cr He who hath lov'd thee saith, " Draw near,"
ff 'Tis Christ Himself that bids thee come.

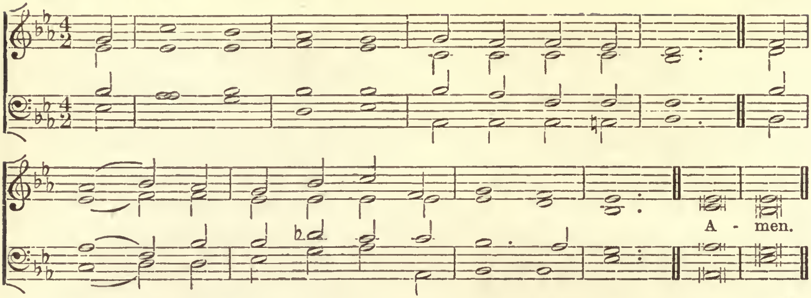
2 *p* Come, with thy burden'd, broken heart :
cr Partake His grace, so full, so free ;
Believe, and thou shalt not depart
f Unbless'd ; for Jesus died for thee.

3 *p* Confess thy guilt, forsake thy sin,
And wash thee white in Jesus' blood :
cr He who hath lov'd thee saith, " Be clean, '
f E'en Christ, thy Saviour, and thy God.

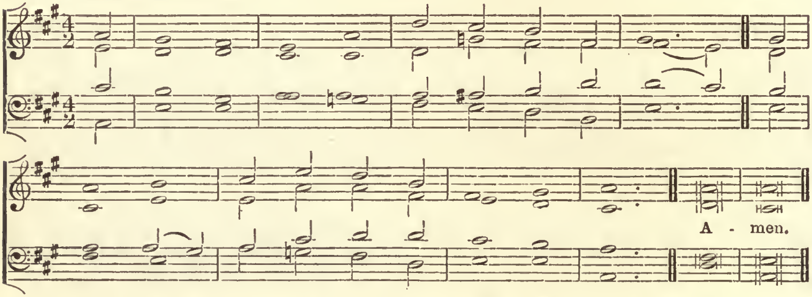
4 *f* Though tremblingly thou dost fulfil
His last command, fear not, for He
cr Is Christ thy pard'ning Saviour still,
ff Who lov'd, and gave Himself for thee. Amen.

EMILY MILLER, 1879

S. Mary Kilburn (FIRST TUNE) 10.10. ED. PETTMAN.



S. Cyril (SECOND TUNE) 10.10. DR. C. VINCENT.



233

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock.—Ps. lxxx. 1.

1 *p* O KING of mercy ! from Thy throne on high,
Look down in love and hear our humble cry.

2 *p* Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
cr Thy feeble, wand'ring flock in safety keep.

3 *p* O gentle Saviour ! by Thy death we live ;
cr To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 *mf* Thou art the Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed ;
f Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5 *mf* Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's Friend,
cr Sweet Fount of joy and blessings without end.

6 *f* Oh come and cheer us with Thy heav'nly grace,
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious Face !

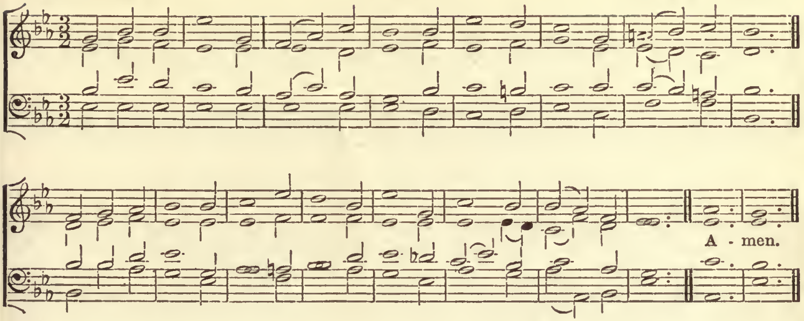
7 *mf* In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
cr Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

8 *f* Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength, and Guide.

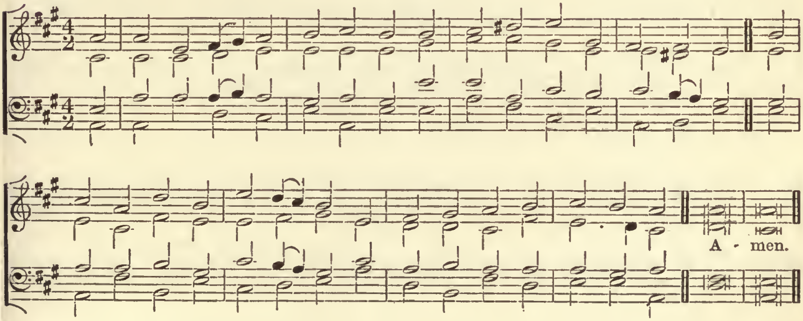
9 *f* Oh lead us daily with Thine eye of love,
cr And bring us safely to our home above ! Amen.

THOMAS RAWSON BIRKS, 1874.

Bethany (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. E. BUNNETT.



Parma (SECOND TUNE) L.M. Anon.



234

Whence shall ye buy bread that these may eat?—John vi. 5.

mf ALL wond'ring on the desert ground
The hungry thousands gaz'd around,
cr While Jesus for their need display'd
f The pow'r that once the worlds had made.

2 *mf* Few were the words the Saviour spake;
p He only bless'd the bread and brake;
The scanty loaves, the fishes few,
cr At His commandment ceaseless grew.

3 *f* No meagre store, O Lord, have we
Of grace and blessings shower'd from Thee;
Yet in our barren hearts and dry
More scanty grows the rich supply.

4 *mf* On desert sands we seem to roam,
dim Weary and faint, and far from home;
f Though pastures green around us grow
And Thy still waters near us flow.

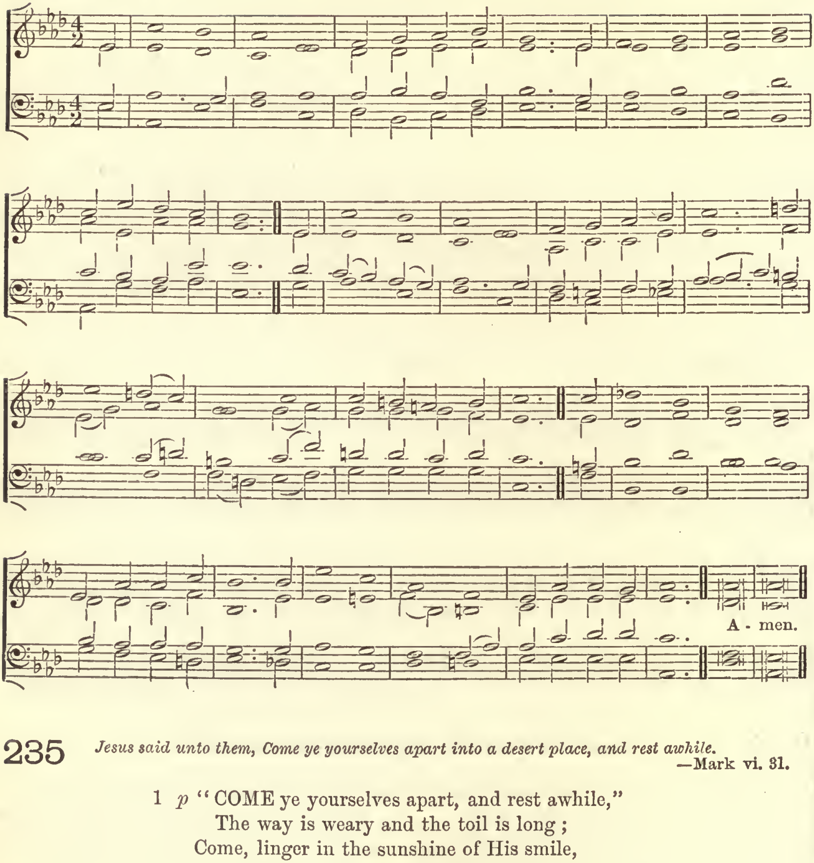
5 *f* Oh with a living growth inspire,
Not Thy blest gifts, but our desire,
cr That we may taste Thy mercy's store,
ff And thirst and hunger never more! Amen.

JOHN ERNEST BODE, 1860.

Mount Tabor

10.10.10.10.10.10

EDWIN EDWARDS.



235 *Jesus said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile.*
—Mark vi. 31.

1 *p* "COME ye yourselves apart, and rest awhile,"
The way is weary and the toil is long;
Come, linger in the sunshine of His smile,
cr And gather strength to meet the woe and wrong.
Come, these brief moments, freed from sin and care
f Shall make you strong the heavy load to bear.

2 *p* "Come ye yourselves apart, and rest awhile,"
The weary world is surging round you still;
f And Satan strives your spirit to beguile.
p Come, seek your Lord, and ponder o'er His will;
Come, drink the wine, and eat the broken bread,
cr Meet emblems of the strength ye so much need.

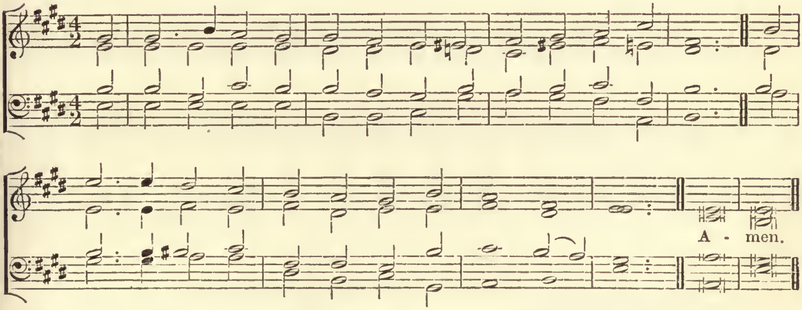
3 *p* "Come ye yourselves apart, and rest awhile,"
For he that serves his Lord must holy be,
cr And he that labours must be free from guile,
p And he that sows be fill'd with purity;
cr And he that speaks the message of the Word
f Must first receive the fulness of the Lord.

4 *p* "Come ye and rest," but only for awhile,
cr The fields are rip'ning and the lab'rers few;
f Go forth and work, and wait the call divine,—
p "Come ye yourselves apart, My servants true,"
cr And at the Supper of the Lamb adore,
f Worship, and praise, and rest for evermore. Amen.

MARY BRADFORD WHITING, 1881.

Matrimony

Wreford 8.6.8.4. REV. E. S. CARTER.



236

Both Jesus was called and His disciples to the marriage.—John ii. 2.

1 *mf* BE near us, Triune God, we pray,
In this the bridal hour;
cr And may we feel, this happy day,
p Thy gentle pow'r.

2 *p* Give these who in Thy presence bend
cr Rich tokens of Thy love;
f All benedictions on them send
From heav'n above.

3 *p* Great Father, ratify the vow
That each to each has giv'n;
f The troth that has been plighted now
Seal Thou in heav'n.

4 *p* Christ, who, at Cana's marriage feast,
A guest didst deign to be,
cr Grant that this union may be blest
f And own'd by Thee.

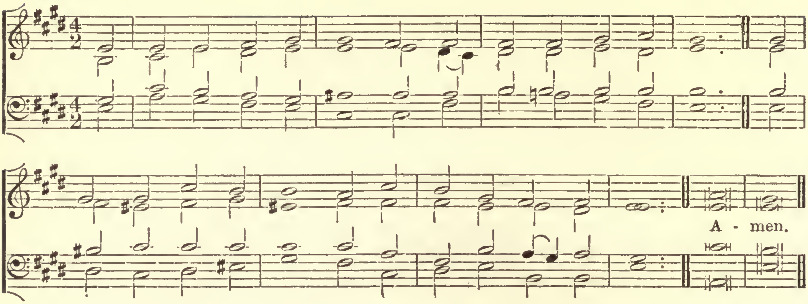
5 *p* O Holy Spirit, mystic Dove,
Author of life and peace,
f Crown all their hopes of joy and love
With rich increase.

6 *p* And when this solemn rite is o'er,
And one in Christ they be,
f God, send them forth for evermore,
To walk with Thee.

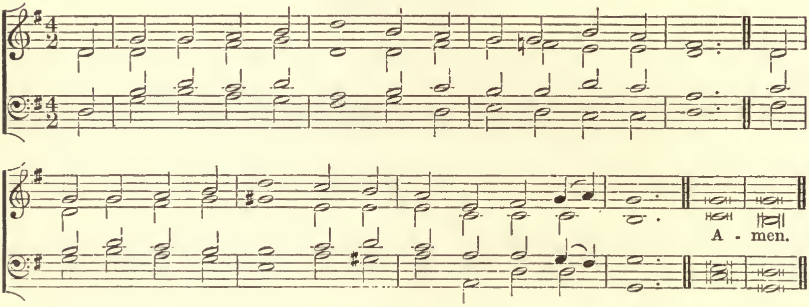
7 *p* To walk with Thee, with steadfast heart,
pp Till life wears on to ev'n;
cr Then to be with Thee where Thou art,
ff For aye, in heav'n. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Rivers (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. DR. GARRETT.



Bride (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. DR. MANN.



237

God blessed them.—Gen. i. 28.

1 *f* THE voice that breath'd o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not pass'd away.

2 *p* Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
cr The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 *p* For dow'r of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
cr For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

4 *p* Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
p As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierc'd side.

5 *mf* Be present, gracious Saviour,
To join their loving hands,
cr As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands.

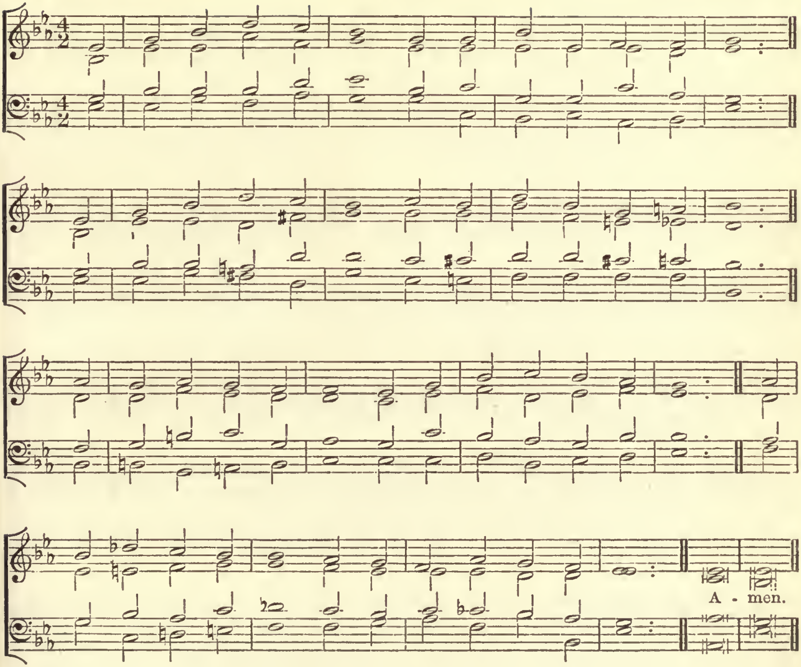
6 *p* Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel;
cr As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heav'nly spouse dost seal.

7 *f* Oh spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill pow'r find place,
cr When onward to thine altar
dim The hallow'd path they trace,

8 *f* To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
cr Till to the home of gladness
ff With Christ's own bride they rise.
Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 185

Hardingham 7.6.7.6. D. F. Oddin Taylor.



238

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it.—Ps. cxxvii. 1.

1 *f* O FATHER all-creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and pow'r
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
f To-day to these Thy children
Thy earliest gifts renew:
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

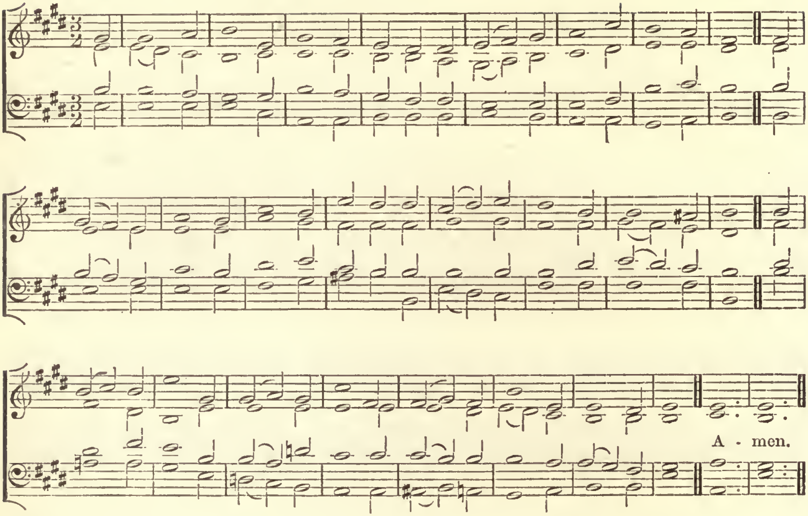
p O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
cr Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heav'nly wine,
f And teach them in the tasting
To know the gift is Thine.

3 *mf* O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
dim So mighty in Thy pureness,
p So tender in Thy love;
cr That guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
f Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be rul'd by Thee.

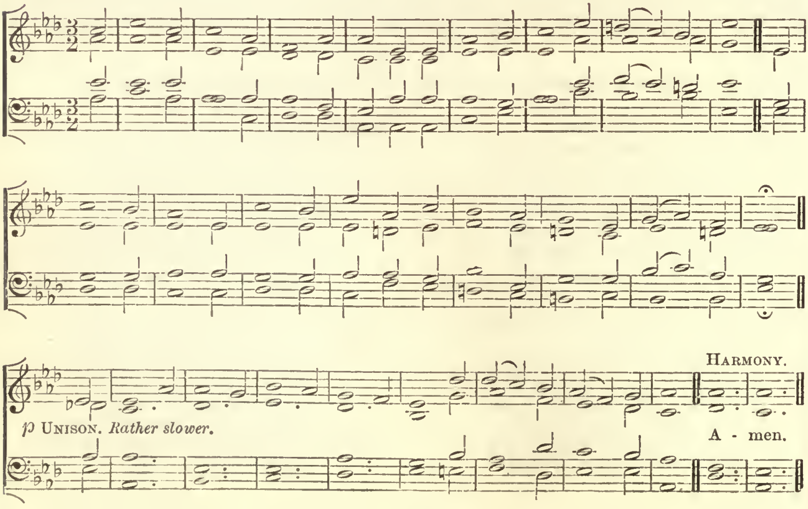
4 *mf* Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
p The joy will turn to pain;
mf But nought can break the union
cr Of hearts in Thee made one,
ff And love which Thou hast hallow'd
Is endless love begun. Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1876.

Fox Howe (FIRST TUNE) 9.8.9.8.8.8. EDWIN EDWARDS.



Angelina (SECOND TUNE) 9.8.9.8.8 8. SIR J. STAINER.



239

Heirs together of the grace of life.—1 Pet. iii. 7.

1 *f* RAISE high the notes of exultation
To God's bright throne with voices clear;
ff The mighty Lord of all creation
Lends to our songs a Father's ear.
f Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love.

2 *mf* O'er each event of life presiding,
cr May God rich gifts on each bestow;
With heav'nly light your footsteps guiding,
As through the world's dark wild ye go.
f Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love.

3 *f* By God's own word each action measure,
Let Christ your great Exemplar be;
Still fix your hearts on heav'nly treasure,
cr We hast'n towards eternity.
f Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love.

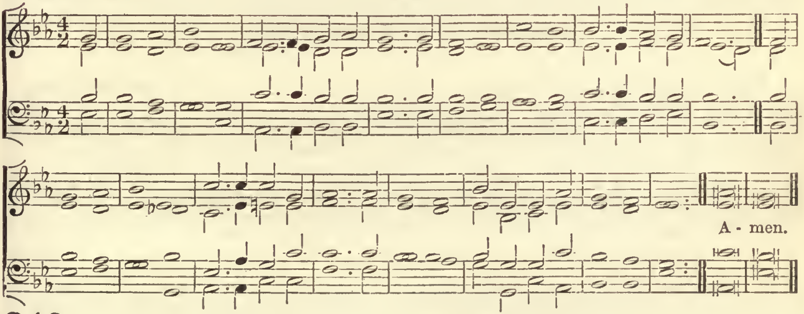
4 *f* With cheerful faith in God confide ye,
The pilgrim's staff with courage take;
dim And, till the silent grave divide ye,
p God and each other ne'er forsake.
f Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love.

5 *pp* May peace and love, your lives adorning,
Attend you all your course along;
cr Your Christian walk, each night and morning,
More steadfast make with pray'r and song.
f Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love.

6 *f* Together now your voices raising,
Vow truth to God, hand join'd in hand,
ff Till on His glories ever gazing,
Ye meet in heav'n's own happy land.
Eternal Lord of heav'n above,
dim Look down and bless their plighted love. Amen.

JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHÖNER, 1790.
Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1841.

Penitentia 10.10.10.10. DR. E. DEARLE.



240

They twain shall be one flesh.—Matt. xix. 5.

1 *mf* COME to the wedding, Jesus, Friend divine;
cr As Brother come, and ratifying Priest:
Thou who didst turn the water into wine,
f Oh come and bless and consecrate the feast!

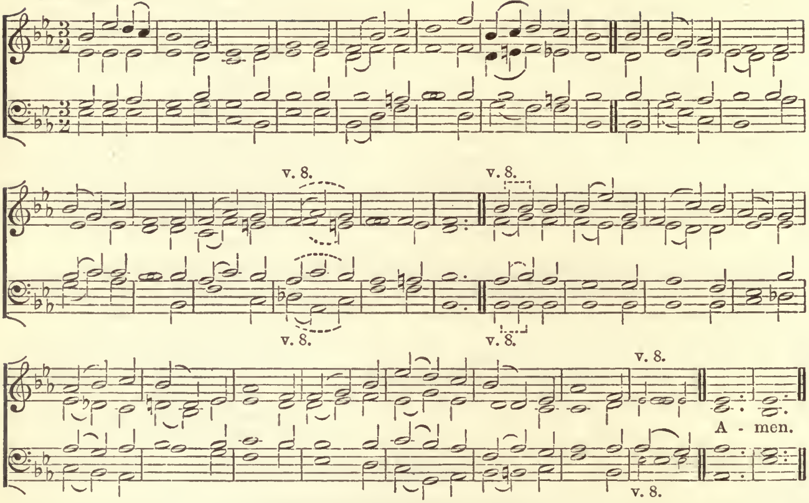
2 *mf* For they who in Thy presence this day stand
Are lov'd by Thee, Thy friends and servants dear;
cr As each to other gives the plighted hand,
f Let them Thy voice of benediction hear.

3 *f* Each loving each the more by loving Thee,
Let more than earthly joys to them be giv'n;
p Their peaceful home a happy temple be,
f And all their nuptial bliss be bright with heav'n. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER NEWMAN HALL, 1870.

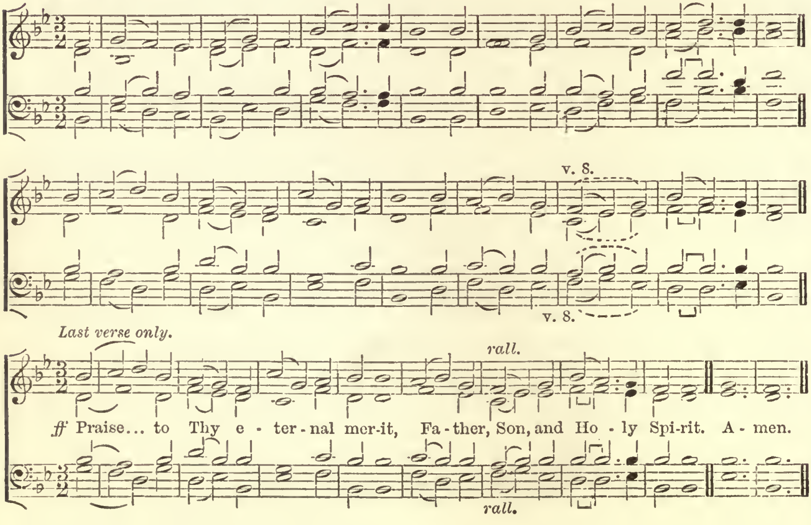
Ordination

Attwood (FIRST TUNE) 8.8. T. ATTWOOD.



Repeat the last line of vv. 3, 6 and 8.

Veni Creator (SECOND TUNE) 8.8. Ancient Plain-Song


v. 8.
v. 8.
Last verse only.
rall.
ff Praise... to Thy e - ter - nal mer-it, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi-rit. A - men.
rall.

241

He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost.—John xx. 22.

1 *p* COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
cr And lighten with celestial fire.

2 *p* Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sev'nfold gifts impart.

3 Thy blessèd unction from above
cr Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

4 *p* Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

5 *cr* Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 *f* Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

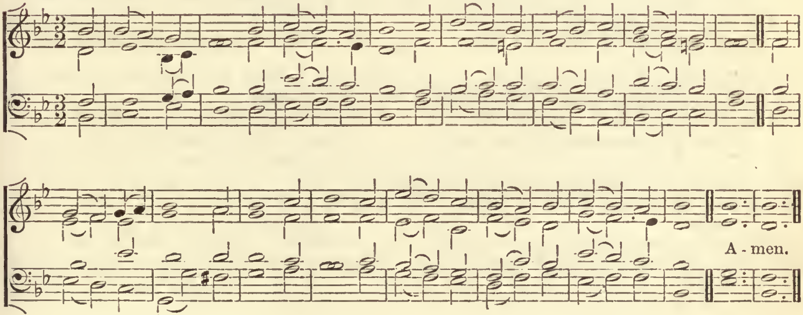
7 *f* Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

8 *cr* That, through the ages all along,
ff This may be our endless song:

Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Tr. from Latin by JOHN CÖSIN, 1627.

Wareham L.M. W. KNAPP.



242

Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.—Acts i. 8.

1 *mf* POUR out Thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, Thine assembled servants bless;
cr Graces and gifts to each supply,
f And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 *mf* Within Thy temple when we stand
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

3 *mf* Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
cr To bear Thy people on our heart,
f And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

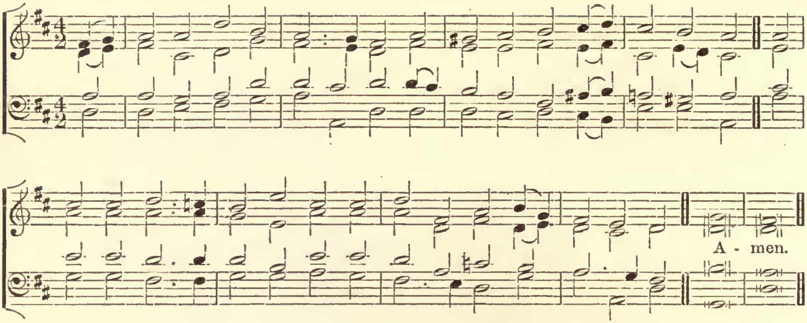
4 *p* To watch and pray, and never faint;
By day and night strict guard to keep;
cr To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
dim Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.

5 *mf* Then, when our work is finish'd here,
In humble hope our charge resign:
cr When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
f O God, may they and we be Thine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

Brancepeth

L.M. J. GARNETT.



243

He gave some apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and teachers.—Eph. iv. 11.

1 *f* O THOU who makest souls to shine
With light from brighter worlds above,
And droppest glist'ning dew divine
On all who seek a Saviour's love;

2 *mf* Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach and all who learn,
cr That all Thy Church may holier live,
f And ev'ry lamp more brightly burn.

3 *mf* Give those that teach pure hearts and wise;
Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by pray'r;
cr Themselves first training for the skies,
f They best will raise their people there.

4 *mf* Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
cr Such gifts will make the lowliest here
ff Far better than a kingdom find.

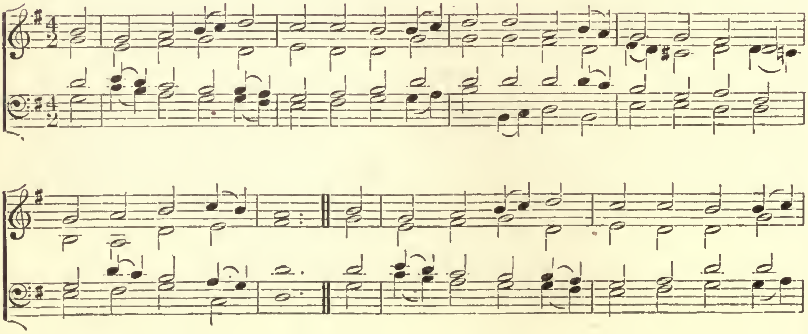
5 *p* Oh! bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one,
cr One in the faithful watch they keep,
f Until this hurry'ng life be done.

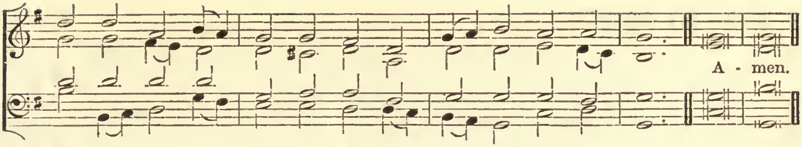
6 *mf* If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be giv'n,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
cr Before we upward pass to heav'n
ff We taste our immortality. Amen.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847.

Inspruck

8.8.6.8.8.6. H. ISAAC.





244

Brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified.
—2 Thess. iii. 1.

f LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
p For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy word;
cr With love divine their hearts inspire,
f And touch their lips with hallow'd fire
And needful grace afford.

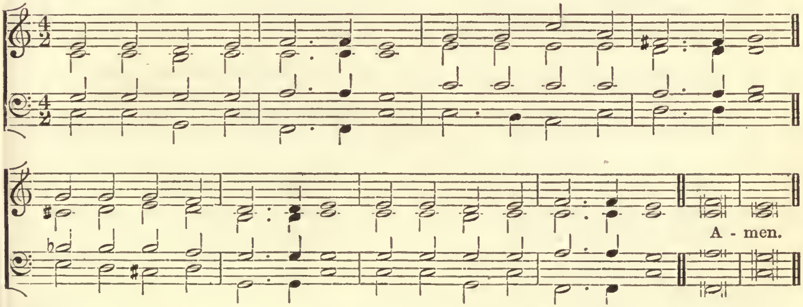
mf Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's blood,
Nor let the Spirit cease
cr On all the Church His gifts to show'r,
f To them a messenger of pow'r,
p To us of life and peace.

3 *mf* So may they live to Thee alone,
cr Then hear the welcome word, "Well done,"
f And take their crown above;
cr Enter into their Master's joy,
ff And all eternity employ
In praise and bliss and love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.
Alt. by EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

Burial of the Dead

Redhead No. 47 7.7.7.7. R. REDHEAD.



245

Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.—Mark x. 47.

1 *p* WHEN our heads are bow'd with woe,
cr When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear.

2 *p* Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn;
mf Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
Thou hast shed the human tear;
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear.

3 *p* Thou hast bow'd the dying head;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
mf Thou hast fill'd a mortal bier;
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear.

4 *p* When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
mf When the spirit shrinks with fear,
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear.

5 *mf* Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
f Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deign'd their load to bear;
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear.

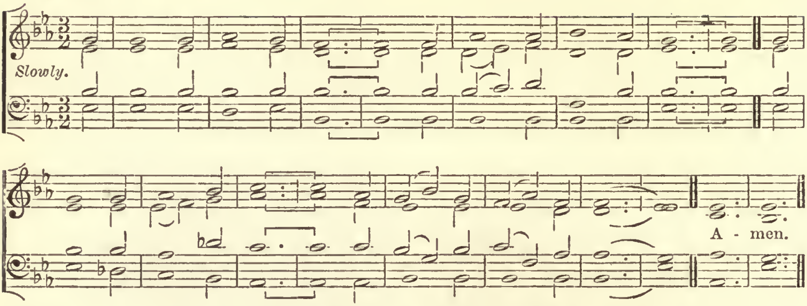
6 *p* Thou hast pass'd through death's dark [shade;
cr Thou hast full atonement made;
f Thou to God's right hand art near;
pp "Jesus, Son of David," hear. Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827.
Refrain alt. and last verse Anon, 1841.

Dolomite Chant

6.6.6.6.

Anon.



246

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—Rev. xiv. 13.

1 *p* HUSH! blessèd are the dead
In Jesus' arms who rest,
pp And lean their weary head
For ever on His breast.

2 *mf* Oh beatific sight!
No darkling veil between
f They see the Light of Light,
Whom here they lov'd unseen.

3 *f* For them the wild is past,
With all its toil and care;
ff Its with'ring midnight blast,
Its fiery noonday glare.

4 *f* Them the Good Shepherd leads
Where storms are never rife,
dim In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of Life.

5 *p* Ours only are the tears
Who weep around their tomb,
f The light of bygone years
And shad'wing years to come.

6 *p* Their voice, their touch, their smile,—
Those love-springs flowing o'er,—
dim Earth for its little while
pp Shall never know them more,

7 *p* O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
pp We weep and mourn for you,
Nor blame us: Jesus wept.

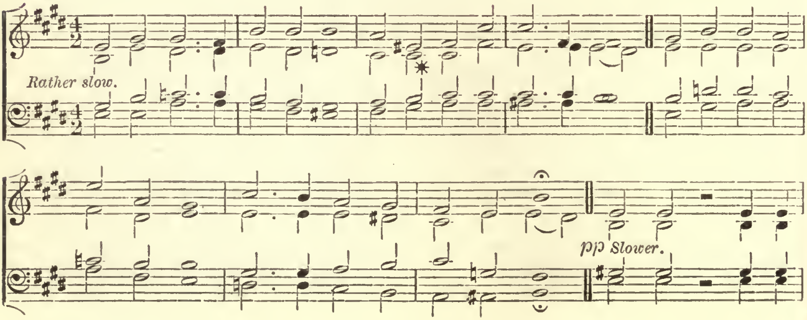
8 *cr* But soon, at break of day,
His calm almighty voice,
f Stronger than death, shall say,
ff Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.

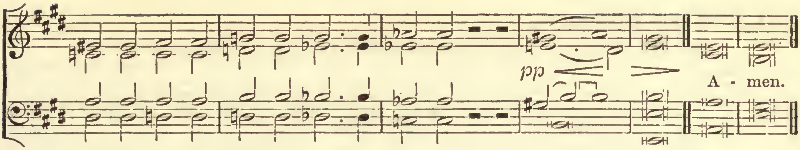
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1870.

Rest (FIRST TUNE)

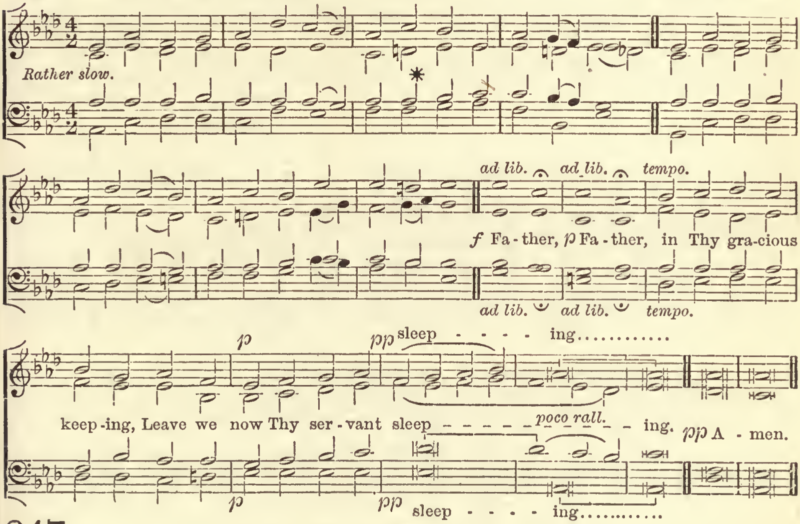
7.7.7.7.8.8.

DR. E. J. CROW.





In manus Tuas (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.8.8. SIR J. STAINER.


Rather slow.
✱
ad lib.
ad lib.
tempo.
f Fa-ther, p Fa-ther, in Thy gra-cious
ad lib.
ad lib.
tempo.
p
pp sleep - - - - ing............
keep-ing, Leave we now Thy ser-vant sleep - - - - - poco rall. - ing.
pp A - men.
p
pp sleep - - - - ing............

247

Where I am, there shall also My servant be.—John xii. 26.

1 *p* NOW the lab'rer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
cr Now upon the farther shore
f Lands the voyager at last.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 *p* There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
cr There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 *p* There the angels bear on high
Many a stray'd and wounded lamb,
pp Peacefully at last to lie
In the breast of Abraham.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 *mf* There the sinful souls that turn
p To the cross their dying eyes,
cr All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 *mf* There no more the pow'rs of hell
cr Can prevail to mar their peace;
f Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He who died for their release.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

6 *p* "Earth to earth," and "dust to dust";
Calmly now the words we say;
pp Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
cr Till the resurrection day.
p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
dim Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

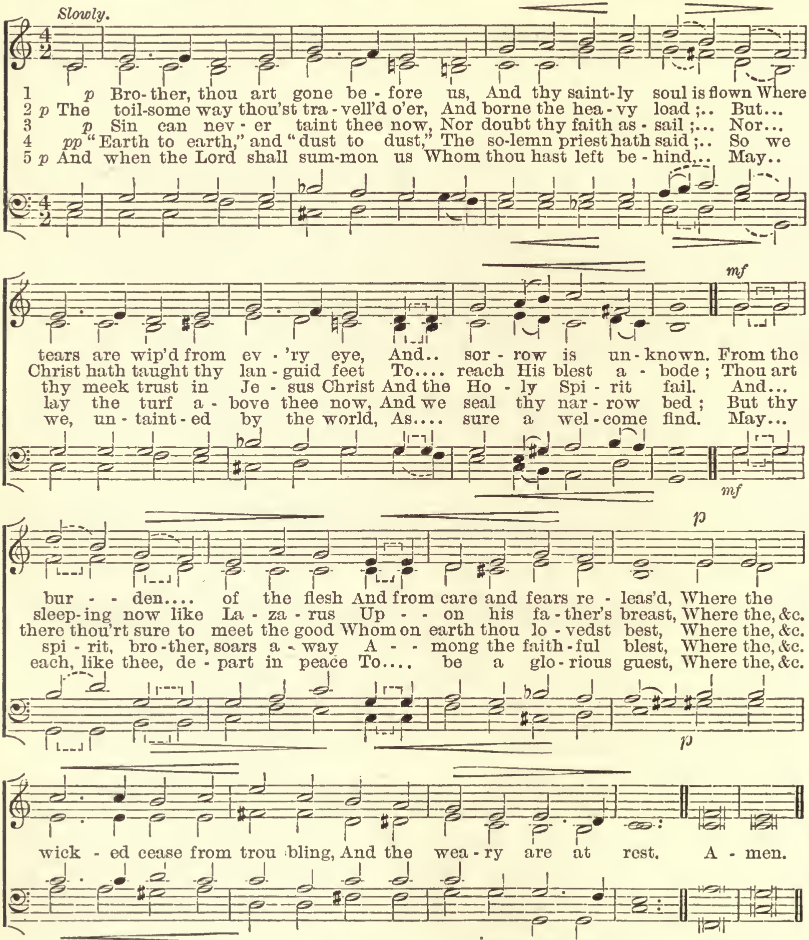
✱ To be sung as two crotchets in v. 3.

248 Gone Before.

P. M.

DR. MANN

There the wicked cease from troubling, and there the weary be at rest.—Job iii. 17.

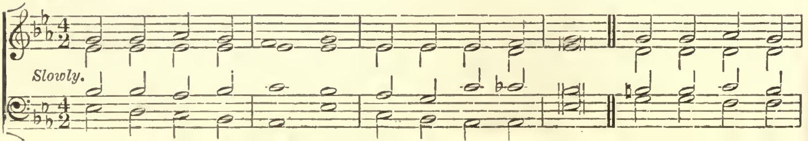

Slowly.
1 p Bro-ther, thou art gone be-fore us, And thy saint-ly soul is flown Where
2 p The toil-some way thou'st tra-vell'd o'er, And borne the hea-vy load ;.. But...
3 p Sin can nev-er taint thee now, Nor doubt thy faith as-sail ;... Nor...
4 pp "Earth to earth," and "dust to dust," The so-lemn priest hath said ;.. So we
5 p And when the Lord shall sum-mon us Whom thou hast left be-hind,.. May..
mf
tears are wip'd from ev-'ry eye, And.. sor-row is un-known. From the
Christ hath taught thy lan-guid feet To.... reach His blest a-bode ; Thou art
thy meek trust in Je-sus Christ And the Ho-ly Spi-rit fail. And...
lay the turf a-bove thee now, And we seal thy nar-row bed ; But thy
we, un-taint-ed by the world, As.... sure a wel-come find. May...
mf
p
bur-den.... of the flesh And from care and fears re-leas'd, Where the
sleep-ing now like La-za-rus Up-on his fa-ther's breast, Where the, &c.
there thou'rt sure to meet the good Whom on earth thou lo-vedst best, Where the, &c.
spi-rit, bro-ther, soars a-way A-mong the faith-ful blest, Where the, &c.
each, like thee, de-part in peace To.... be a glo-rious guest, Where the, &c.
p
wick-ed cease from trou-bling, And the wea-ry are at rest. A-men.

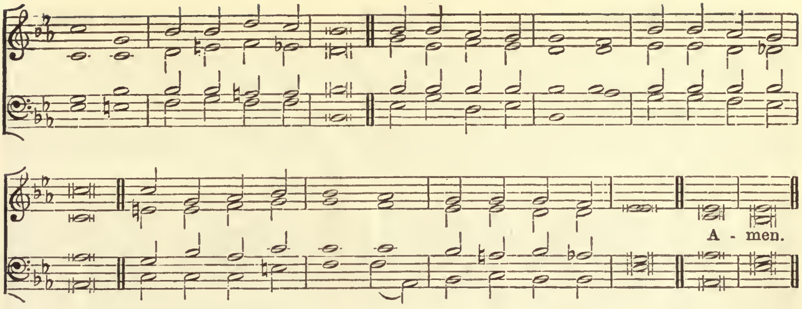
HENRY HART MILMAN, 1822.

Requiem (FIRST TUNE)

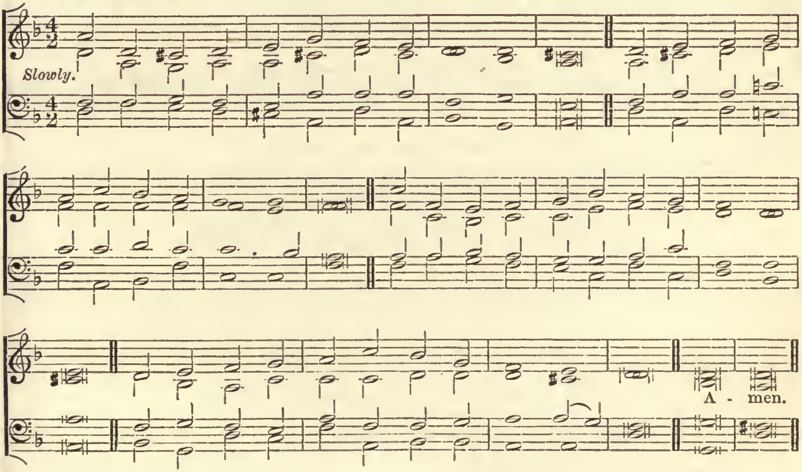
6.5.6.5. D.

MONTAGUE SMITH.





S. Barnabas (SECOND TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D. F. R. HAVERGAL.



249

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.—Ps. cxvi. 15.

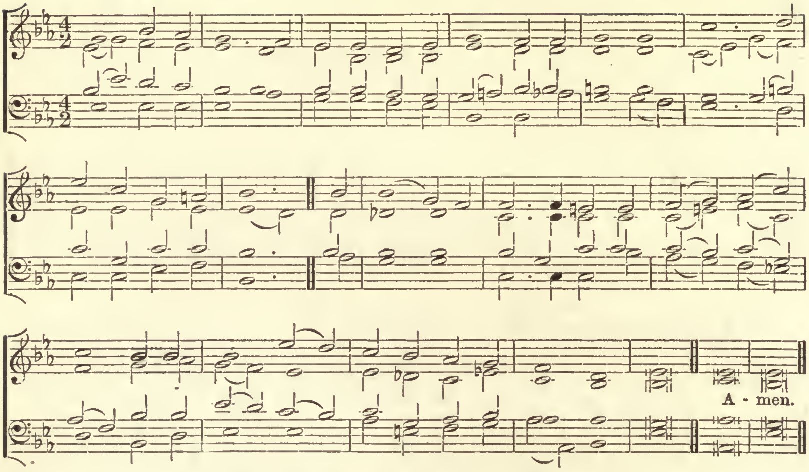
1 *p* LAY the precious body
In the quiet grave ;
cr 'Tis the Lord hath taken,
f 'Twas the Lord who gave :
p Till the resurrection,
Lay the treasure by ;
cr It will then awaken,
f And go up on high !

2 *pp* Farewell, blessèd body,
Till the morn arise ;
cr Welcome, happy spirit,
f Into Paradise !
ff No more work or weeping,
Gone for ever home ;
dim In Christ's holy keeping
p Rest until He come.

3 *pp* Here the casket lieth
Waiting for repair ;
There doth Christ the jewel
In His bosom wear :
pp Wait a little season,
cr And in Him shall be
f Both again united
Through eternity. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1869.

Eternal Home 11.10.11.10. Dr. Bunnett.



250

Neither can they die any more.—Luke xx. 36.

1 *f* CALL it not death : it is but life beginning—
Life from the burden of the flesh set free ;
cr Life, 'mid the blessedness of no more sinning ;
ff Life in full fellowship, dear Lord, with Thee !

2 *f* Call it not death, where life is all-pervading :
For when has ceas'd this frail and fleeting breath,
f And "all things" are made "new," and are unfading—
In heav'n above—(*ff*) "there shall be no more death."

3 *f* Call it not death : it brings a radiant morrow,
A morrow free from trouble, loss, or care ;
cr For those who sleep in Christ there's "no more sorrow,"
ff But cloudless joy, and pleasures true and rare.

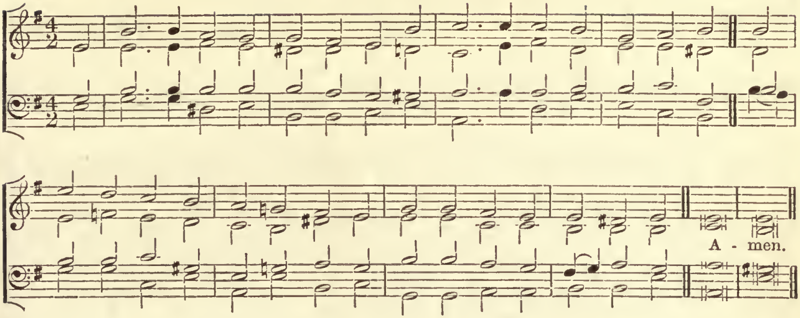
4 *f* Call it not death : for saints who pass its portal
Shall be "with Christ," where there is "no more pain";
ff The ransom'd victor, rob'd in life immortal,
Can never suffer nor be sick again.

5 *f* Call it not death : it is but the unveiling,
In regions "where there shall be no more night"—
cr The passing into love and joy unfailing—
ff The full "inheritance of saints in light."

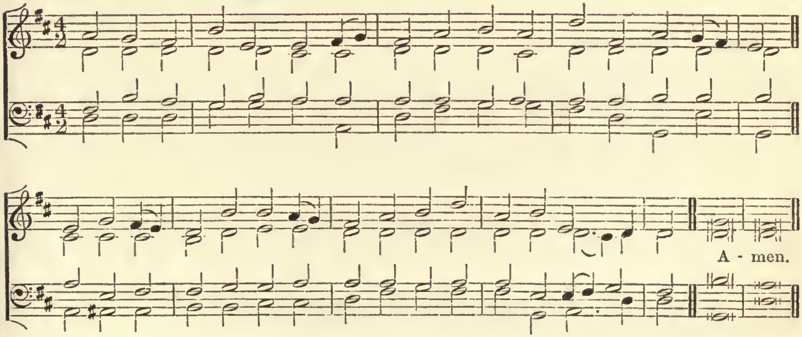
6 *ff* Call it not death. How blest is their condition,
How far beyond all restlessness or doubt,
cr Who serve the Lord in jubilant fruition—
ff Who "seek His face," and "shall go no more out." Amen.

WILLIAM A. BATHURST, 1889.

Rest (FIRST TUNE) L.M. MONTAGUE SMITH.



Stratford (SECOND TUNE) L.M. W. C. FILBY.



251

Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.—1 Thess. iv. 14.

1 *p* ASLEEP in Jesus, blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
cr A calm and undisturb'd repose,
f Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 *p* Asleep in Jesus, blessèd sleep,
cr Which they who sow in tears shall reap;
f No more by doubt or fear oppress'd,
pp They sleep the sleep of saints at rest.

3 *p* Asleep in Jesus, happy he
cr Whose sleep at last in Him shall be;
f Whose waking dream it is to lie
p Asleep, his Saviour watching nigh.

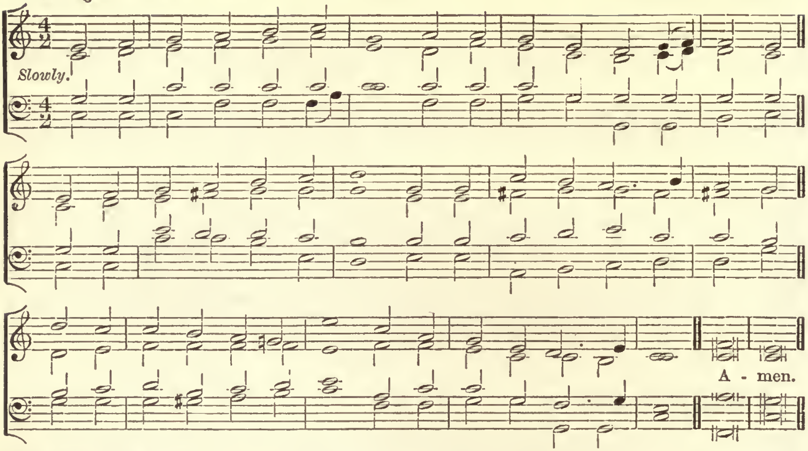
4 *p* Asleep in Jesus, happy they
cr Who wake on that eternal day,
f To share, with those whom God shall bring,
ff The glories of His triumphing.

5 *p* Asleep in Jesus, who can weep
For those who sleep so calm a sleep?
cr Then shall the living for the dead
f In Christ by Christ be comforted.

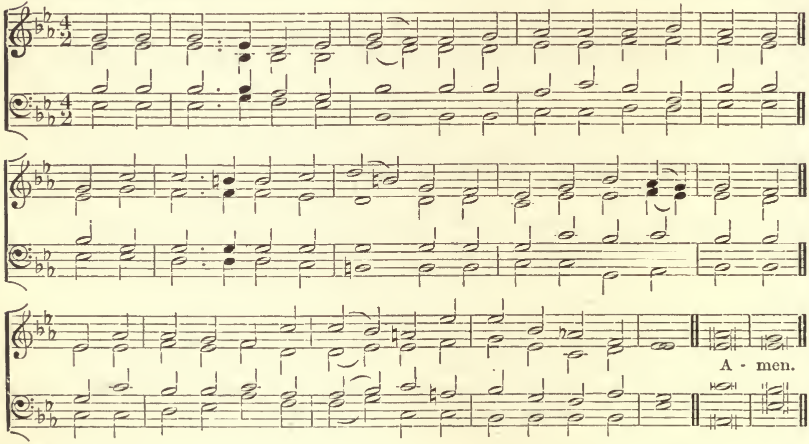
6 *p* Asleep in Jesus, none can tell
cr The joys of those He loves so well;
f Then, holy Jesu, grant that we
dim May dying fall asleep in Thee. Amen.

Verse 1, MARGARET MACKAY, 1832.
Verses 2-6, GODFREY THRING, 1882.

Holyrood (FIRST TUNE 7.8.7.8.7.7. SIR R. P. STEWART.



Gentle Shepherd (SECOND TUNE) 7.8.7.8.7.7. DR. A. L. PEACE.



252

He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.—Isa. xl. 11.

1 *p* GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
cr Now Thy little lamb's long weeping:
dim Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping;
pp And no sign of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

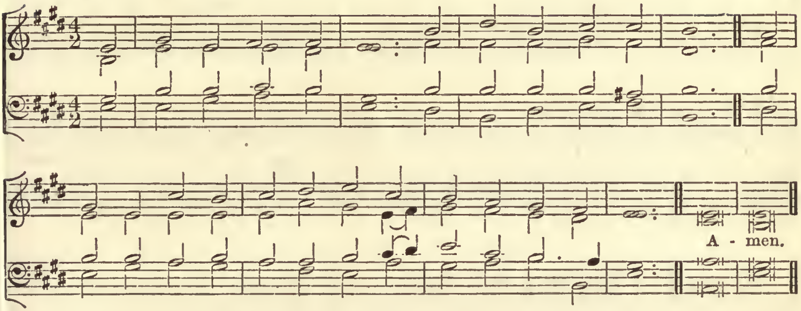
2 *p* In this world of care and pain,
cr Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny heav'nly plain
f Dost Thou now with joy receive it:
cr Cloth'd in robes of spotless white,
ff Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 *p* Ah, Lord Jesu! grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
cr And the lovely pastures see
That its heav'nly food are giving:
f Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we lov
Amen.

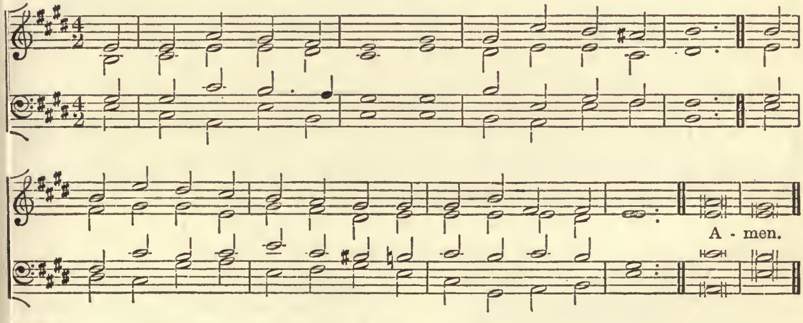
JOHANN WILHELM MEINHOLD, 1835.
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

Evangelistic and Open-air Services

S. Helena (FIRST TUNE) S.M. Anon.



Armageddon (SECOND TUNE) S.M. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



253

O Lord, revive Thy work.—Hab. iii. 2

1 *f* REVIVE Thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare; [dead,
ff Speak with the voice that wakes the
And make Thy people hear.

2 *f* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death;
ff Quicken the smould'ring embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

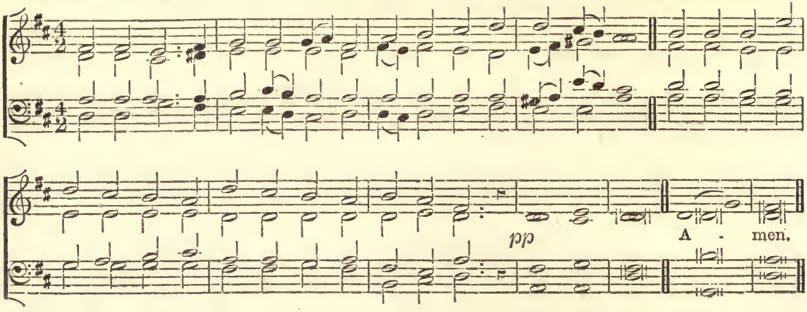
3 *f* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
ff And hung'ring for the bread of life,
Oh may our spirits be.

4 *f* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Exalt Thy precious Name;
ff And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

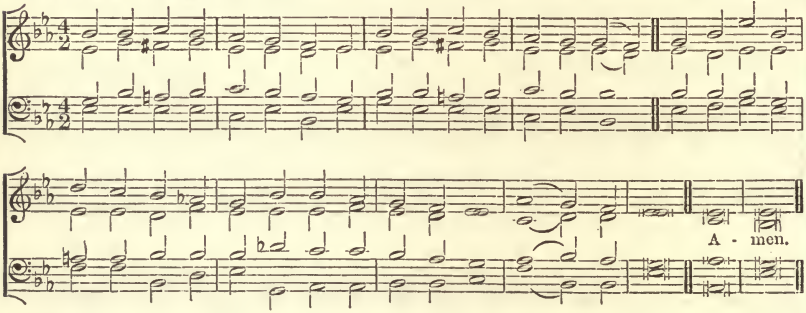
5 *f* Revive Thy work, O Lord!
And give refreshing show'rs;
ff The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours. Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1858.

Etiam et Mihi (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.3. REV. DR. DYKES.



Showers of Blessing (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.3. RIGHT REV. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN.



254

There shall be showers of blessing.—Ezek. xxxiv. 26.

1 *f* LORD, I hear of show'rs of blessing
Thou art scatt'ring full and free:
ff Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing;
dim Let some droppings fall on me—even me.

2 *p* Pass me not, O gracious Father!
cr Sinful though my heart may be;
ff Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
dim Let Thy mercy light on me—even me.

3 *p* Pass me not, O gracious Saviour!
cr Let me love and cling to Thee;
f I am longing for Thy favour;
ff Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—
(*pp*) even me.

4 *p* Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
cr Thou canst make the blind to see;
f Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of pow'r to me—even m

5 *mf* Have I long in sin been sleeping—
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
cr Has the world my heart been keeping?
ff Oh, forgive and rescue me—(*pp*) even n

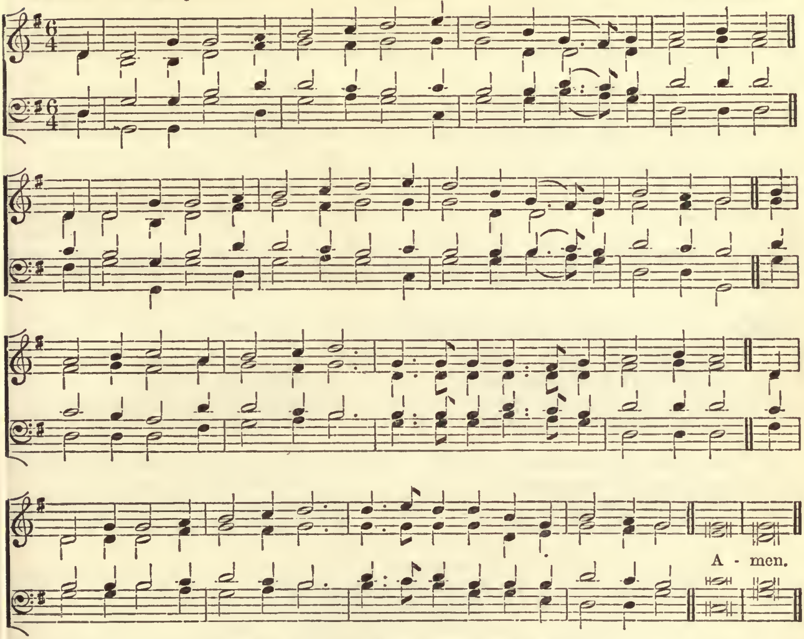
6 *p* Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
cr Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
ff Magnify it all in me—even me.

7 *p* Pass me not, but, pardon bringing,
cr Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee!
f Whilst the streams of life are springing,
ff Blessing others, oh, bless me—even me! Amen.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860.

Jesus of Nazareth

8.8.8.8.8.9. T. E. PERKINS.



* The two last lines of each verse to be repeated.

255

Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.—Luke xviii. 37.

1 *f* WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves with busy haste along—
cr These wondrous gath'rings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, pray?
p In accents hush'd, the throng reply,
ff "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." *

2 *mf* Who is this Jesus? Why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
cr Again the stirring tones reply,
ff "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." *

3 *mf* Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod 'mid pain and woe;
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick and deaf and lame.
cr The blind rejoic'd to hear the cry,
ff "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." *

4 *f* Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace.
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
cr Shall we not gladly raise the cry
ff "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by"? *

5 *f* Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home;
Ye wand'rers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffer'd grace:
ff Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." *

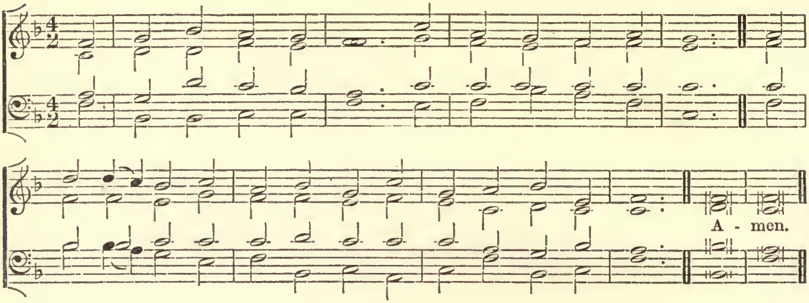
6 *p* But if you still His call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
cr Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter pray'r for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry;
ff "Jesus of Nazareth has pass'd by." *Amen.

ETTA CAMPBELL, 1863.

Kearsley

S.M.

WM. HOLLINGWORTH.



256

Exhort one another daily while it is called to-day.—Heb. iii. 13.

1 *f* TO-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,
Lodg'd in Thy sov'reign hand;
ff And, if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.

2 *f* The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
ff Oh make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.

3 *mf* Since on this wingèd hour
Eternity is hung,
f Waken, by Thine almighty pow'r,
The agèd and the young.

4 *mf* One thing demands our care;
Oh, be it still pursu'd;
cr Lest, slighted once, the season fair
ff Should never be renew'd.

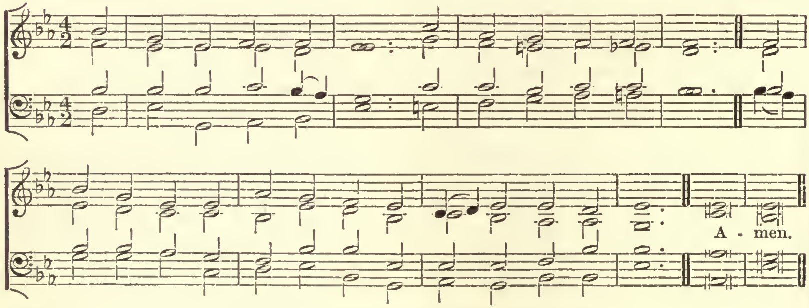
5 *f* To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
cr Lest life's young golden beams should die
ff In sudden, endless night. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Moosonee

S.M.

ED. PETTMANN.



257

Let us labour to enter into that rest.—Heb. iv. 11.

1 *mf* OH where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
f 'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 *mf* The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
f 'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 *f* Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
ff Unmeasur'd by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

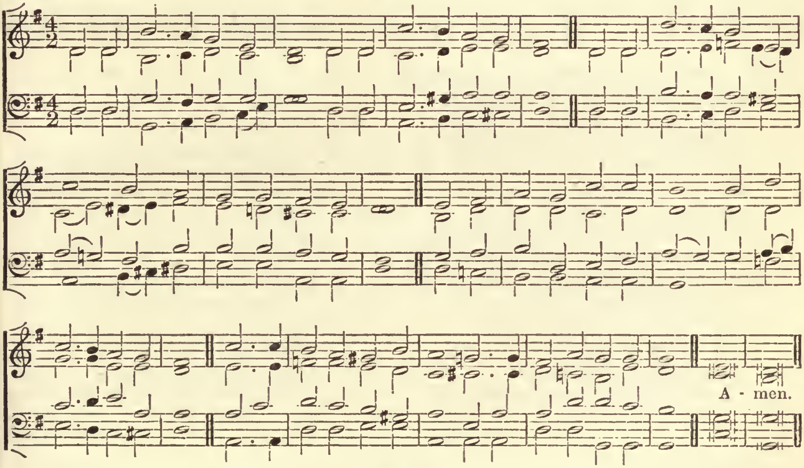
4 *p* There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
f Oh, what eternal horrors hang
p Around the second death!

5 *mf* Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun.
cr Lest we be banish'd from Thy face,
f And evermore undone.

6 *f* Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee
cr The life of perfect love, the rest
ff Of immortality. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818.

Bradford 7.7.7.7. D. DR. C. VINCENT.



258

Why will ye die, O house of Israel?—Ezek. xxxiii. 11.

1 *p* SINNERS, turn: why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why—
cr God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live—
f He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands;
ff Why, ye thankless creatures, why
dim Will you cross His love, and die?

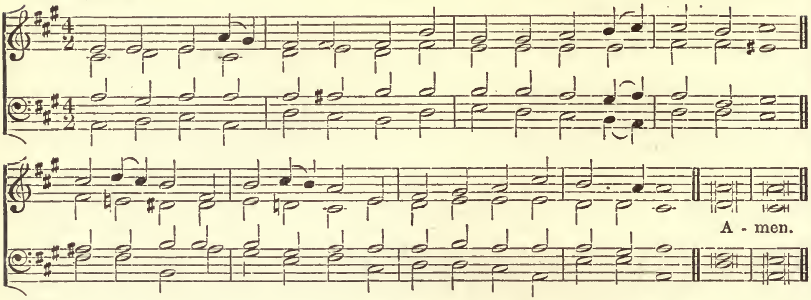
2 *p* Sinners, turn: why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why—
cr God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
f Will you let Him die in vain,
Crucify the Lord again?
ff Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
dim Will you slight His grace, and die?

3 *p* Sinners, turn: why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why—
cr He who all your lives hath striv'n,
Urg'd you to contend for heav'n:
f Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
ff Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
dim Will you grieve your God, and die?

4 *f* Can you doubt if God is love,
If to all His yearnings move?
ff Will you not His word receive?
Will you not His oath believe?
See, your dying Lord appears!
p Jesus weeps: believe His tears!
cr Mingled with His blood, they cry,
f "Why will you resolve to die?"
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1741.

Slingsby 8.7.8.7. REV. E. S. CARTER.



259

He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him.—Heb. vii. 25.

1 *f* SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?
ff Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 *p* Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

3 *p* There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea,
cr And forgiveness in His justice,
Seal'd for us on Calvary.

4 *f* There is plentiful redemption
p In the blood that has been shed;
f There is joy for all the members
dim In the sorrows of the Head.

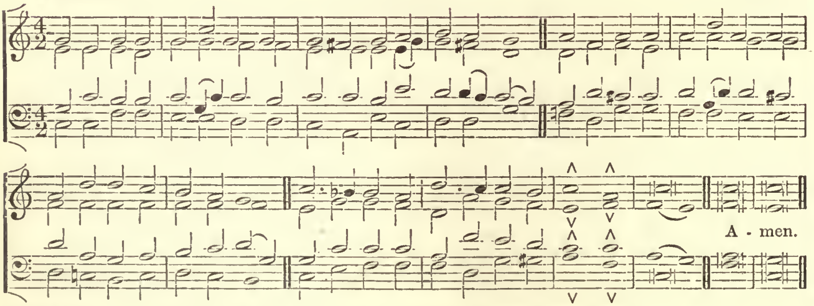
5 *p* Pining souls, come nearer Jesus;
And, oh! come not doubting thus,
cr But with faith that trusts more bravel
His great tenderness for us.

6 *f* For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
ff And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

7 *mf* If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
cr And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amer

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1862.
Verses 3, 5, alt.

Ingham 8.7.8.7.11. DR. GARRETT.



260

Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. xxii. 17.

1 *p* COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Come in mercy's gracious hour;
cr Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and pow'r:
f He is able, He is willing; doubt no
more.

2 *mf* Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
f God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
cr Ev'ry grace which brings us nigh,
ff Without money, come to Jesus Chris
and buy.

3 *p* Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
cr All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
f This He gives you; 'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

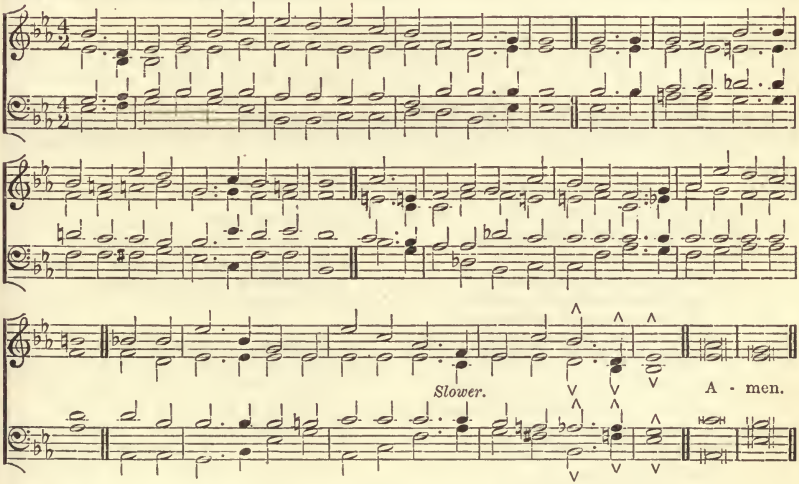
4 *p* Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
cr If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
f Not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call.

5 *f* Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
cr Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude;
ff None but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

6 *f* Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
cr While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name:
ff Hallelujah! sinners here may sing the same. Amen.

JOSEPH HART, 1759.

Voca me cum Benedictus 8.7.8.7. D. SIR R. P. STEWART.



261

When thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind.—Luke xiv. 13.

1 *f* "CALL them in"—the poor, the wretched,
Sin-stain'd wand'rers from the fold;
Peace and pardon freely offer;
Can you weigh their worth with gold?
cr "Call them in"—the weak, the weary,
Laden with the doom of sin:
ff Bid them come and rest in Jesus;
He is waiting: "Call them in."

2 *f* "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gentile;
Bid the stranger to the feast:
"Call them in"—the rich, the noble,
From the highest to the least:
ff Forth the Father runs to meet them,
He hath all their sorrows seen:
Robe, and ring, and royal sandals
Wait the lost ones: "Call them in."

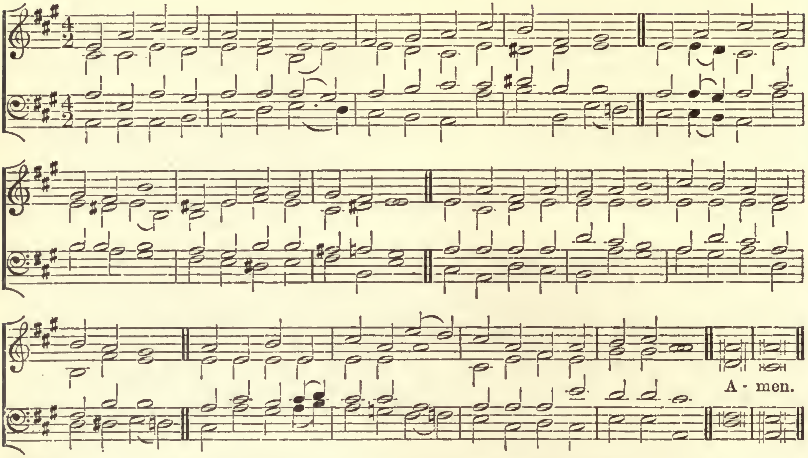
3 *p* "Call them in"—the little children
Tarry'ng far away, away;
cr Wait—oh, wait not for to-morrow,
Christ would have them come to-day.
f Follow on, the Lamb is leading!
He has conquer'd—we shall win:
ff Bring the halt and blind to Jesus;
He will heal them: "Call them in."

4 *p* "Call them in"—the broken-hearted,
Cow'ring 'neath the brand of shame;
pp Speak love's message, low and tender—
'Twas for sinners Jesus came:
cr See! the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin;
f Can you leave them lost and lonely?
ff Christ is coming: "Call them in."
Amen.

ANNA SHIPTON, 1862.

Sinners received

7.7.7.7., with Refrain. DR. BUNNETT.



262

This Man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.—Luke xv. 2.

1 *f* SINNERS Jesus will receive:
Sound this word of grace to all
cr Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.
ff Sing it o'er and o'er again:
Christ receiveth sinful men;
cr Make the message clear and plain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.

2 *mf* Come: and He will give you rest;
Trust Him: for His word is plain;
cr He will take the sinfulest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.
ff Sing it o'er, etc.

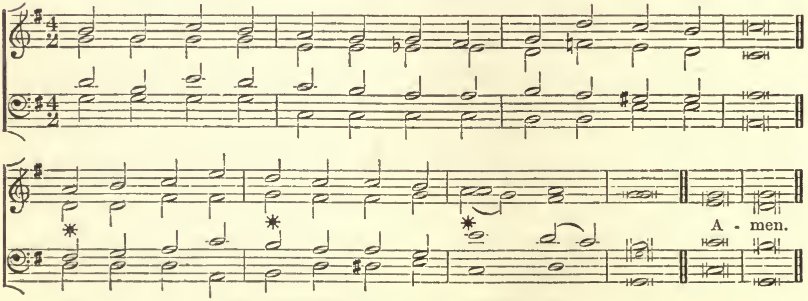
3 *p* Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
cr He who cleans'd me from all spot
Satisfied its last demand.
f Sing it o'er, etc.

4 *f* Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purg'd from ev'ry spot and stain,
cr Heav'n with Him I enter in.
ff Sing it o'er, etc. Amen.

ERDMANN NEUMEISTER, 1718.
Tr. by EMMA FRANCES BEVAN, 1858.

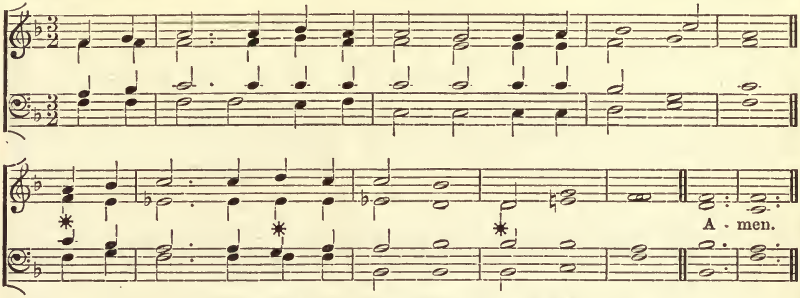
Art thou weary (FIRST TUNE)

8.5.8.3. DR. E. G. MONK.



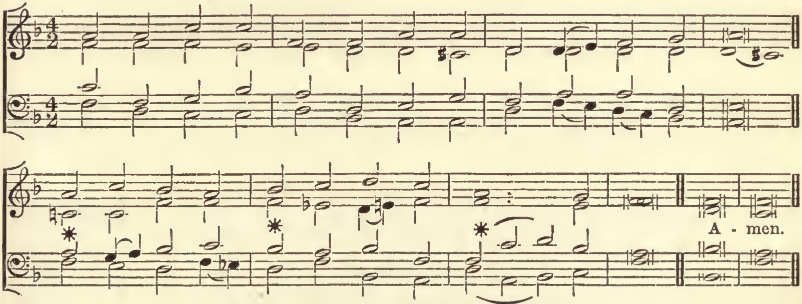
✱ In v. 4 divide these notes into two parts.

Slough (SECOND TUNE) 8.5.8.3. DR. C. H. LLOYD.



✱ In v. 4 divide these notes into two parts.

Art thou weary (THIRD TUNE) 8.5.8.3. W. H. MONK, MUS.D.



✱ In v. 4 divide these notes into two parts

263

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi. 28.

1 *p* ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress'd?
cr "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
p Be at rest."

2 *p* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
cr If He be my Guide?
p "In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 *f* Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
ff "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns."

4 *f* If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 *p* If I still hold closely to Him,
cr What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan pass'd."

6 *p* If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
cr "Not till earth and not till heaven
f Pass away."

7 *f* Finding, foll'wing, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
cr "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
ff Answer, Yes." Amen.

Based on an early Greek Hymn.
JOHN MASON NEALE, 1862.

Venite ad me 7.6.7.6. D.

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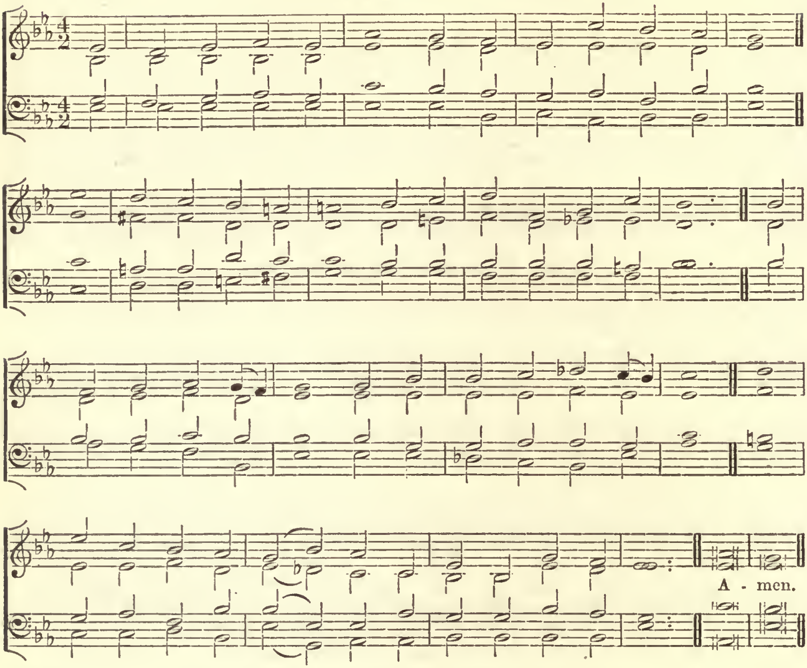


264

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—John vi. 37.

1 *p* "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessèd voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppress'd!
cr It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
f Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

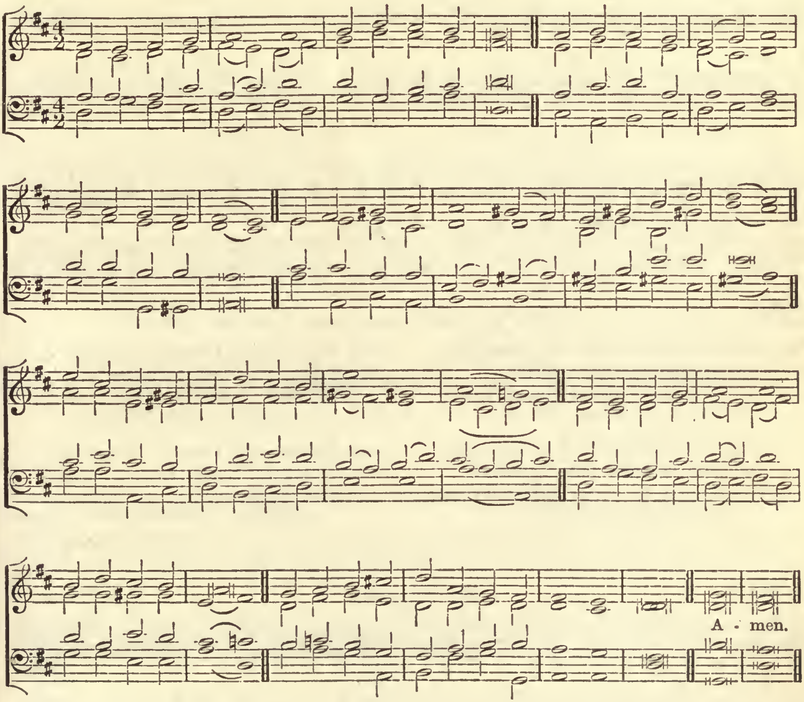
2 *p* "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
cr O loving voice of Jesus,
f Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were fill'd with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
cr But morning brings us gladness,
f And songs the break of day.

3 *p* "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
pp O peaceful voice of Jesus,
Which comes to end our strife!
cr The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
ff But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 *p* "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O patient voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt
p Which calls us, very sinners,
cr Unworthy though we be
f Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!
Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1867

Deva 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



265

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.—Isa. lv. 6.

1 *mf* ONE there is who loves thee,
Waiting still for thee:
Canst thou yet reject Him?
None so kind as He!
p Do not grieve Him longer,
cr Come, and trust Him now;
He has waited all thy days:
Why waitest Thou?
f One there is who loves thee:
Oh, receive Him now!
He has waited all the day:
Why waitest thou?

2 *mf* Tenderly He woos thee.
Do not slight His call;
cr Though thy sins are many,
f He'll forgive them all.
mf Turn to Him, repenting,
He will cleanse thee now;
cr He is waiting at thy heart:
Why waitest thou?
f One there is, etc.

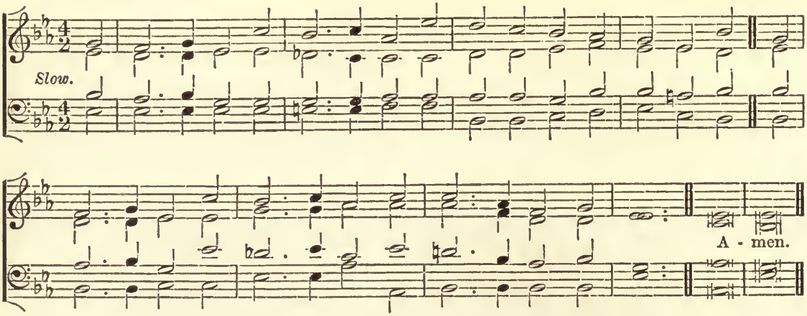
3 *mf* Jesus still is waiting;
Sinner, why delay?
cr To His arms of mercy
f Rise and haste away!
Only come believing,
He will save thee now;
ff He is waiting at the door:
Why waitest thou?
ff One there is, etc. Amen.

H. C. AYRES, 1872.

Gresham

8.8.8.6.

DR. J. F. BRIDGE.



266 *Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.*—2 Cor. vi. 2.

1 *mf* WHY should I wait? I cannot flee
cr To other refuge than to Thee;
f And, vile and helpless though I be,
O Lord, I come to Thee!

2 *p* Why should I wait! I look within,
And nothing there I see but sin;
cr And Thou alone canst make me clean:
f O Lord, I come to Thee!

3 *mf* Why should I wait, while now, to-day,
dim I hear Thy voice in mercy say,
p "Sinner, I wash thy sins away"?
O Lord, I come to Thee!

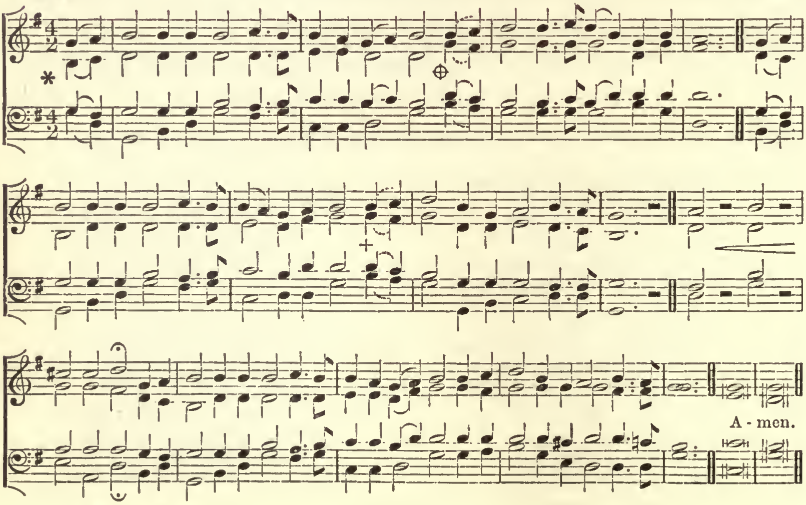
4 *mf* Why should I wait? I must not wait,
cr To-morrow's sun may be too late,
ff And death may seal my hapless state:
O Lord, I come to Thee! Amen.

PHILIP BLISS, 1874.

Life

12.9.11.9.5.12.9.

E. G. TAYLOR.



* omit slurs in v. 1. ⊕ slurs in v. 5. + slurs in v. 3.

267

Now once in the end of the world hath He appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of Himself.—Heb. ix. 26.

1 *mf* THERE is life for a look at the Crucifi'd One,
There is life at this moment for thee ;
Then look, sinner, look unto Him and be sav'd,
Unto Him who was nail'd to the tree.
cr Look ! look ! look and live !
f There is life for a look at the Crucifi'd One,
There is life at this moment for thee.

2 *p* Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin,
If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid ?
Oh, why from His side flow'd the sin-cleansing blood,
mf If His dying thy debt has not paid ?
cr Look ! look ! etc.

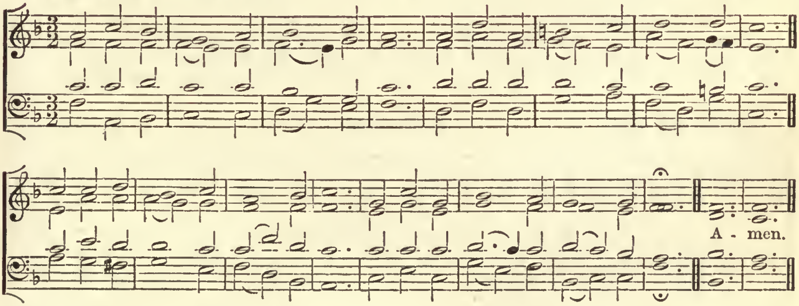
3 *mf* It is not thy tears of repentance nor pray'rs,
But the blood that atones for the soul ;
On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.
cr Look ! look ! etc.

4 *f* Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has declar'd
There remaineth no more to be done ;
ff That once in the end of the world He appear'd,
And completed the work He begun.
Look ! look ! etc.

5 *f* Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives ;
cr And know with assurance thou never canst die,
ff Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.
Look ! look ! etc. Amen.

AMELIA MATILDA HULL, 1860.

My God, my Father L.M. DR. E. G. MONK.



268

When I passed by thee, and looked upon thee, behold, thy time was the time of love.
—Ezek. xvi. 8.

1 *p* MY God, my Father, dost Thou call
Thy long-lost, wand'ring child to Thee ?
cr And canst Thou, wilt Thou, pardon all ?
f I come ; I come ; (*p*) Lord, save Thou me.

2 *p* O Jesus, art Thou passing by,
With all Thy goodness, grace, and pow'r ?
cr And dost Thou hear my broken cry ?
f I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

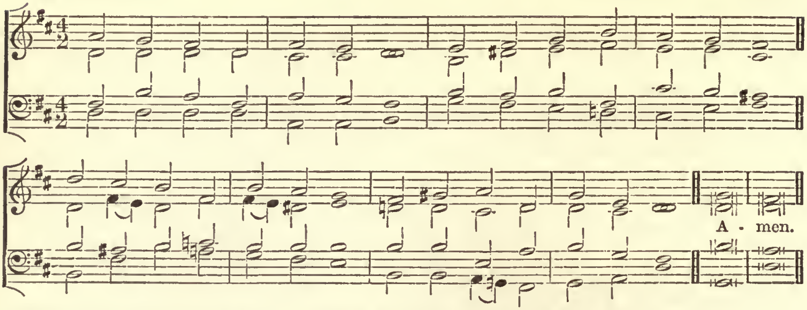
3 *p* O Holy Spirit, is it Thou,
My tend'rest Friend, refus'd too long ?
cr And art Thou pleading, striving now ?
f I come ; I come ; (*ff*) make weakness strong.

4 *f* Yes, Lord, I come ; Thy heart of love
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.
I cast me at Thy feet to prove
The bliss, the heav'n, of being Thine.
Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1870

Yarburgh

7.7.7.7. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



269

Ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.—Rom. viii. 15.

1 *mf* THOU, who searchest ev'ry heart,
Bend on mine Thy pity'ng eye !
cr Pardon, cleansing, peace impart ;
p Abba, Father, hear my cry !

2 *mf* Grant that pardon Christ implor'd
From His cross on Calvary ;
p Through my dying, pleading Lord,
pp Abba, Father, hear my cry !

3 *p* Water from His side, and blood,
Flow'd to wash sin's deepest dye ;
cr Bathe me in that cleansing flood ;
pp Abba, Father, hear my cry !

4 *mf* Earthly cares and woes increase,
But from them to Thee I fly ;
cr Jesus' legacy was peace ;
p Abba, Father, hear my cry !

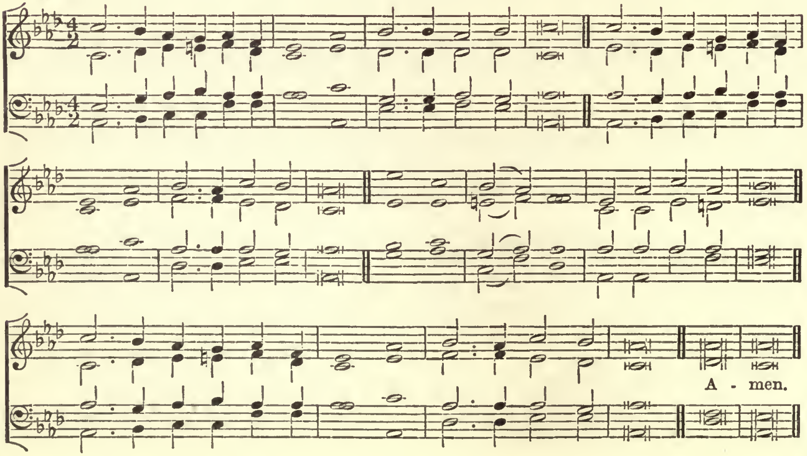
5 *p* Dark may be life's mournful day,
cr Still no tear should dim my eye ;
f This sweet name drives grief away ;
p Abba, Father, hear my cry !

6 *p* Pardon, cleansing, peace impart,
cr All my need through Christ supply ;
f With His Spirit fill my heart ;
ff Abba, Father, hear my cry ! Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1839.

Pass me not

8.5.8.5.9.8.5. W. H. DOANE.



270

Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.—Acts ii. 21.

1 *p* PASS me not, O gracious Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
cr While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
p Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry;
cr And while others Thou art calling,
f Do not pass me by.

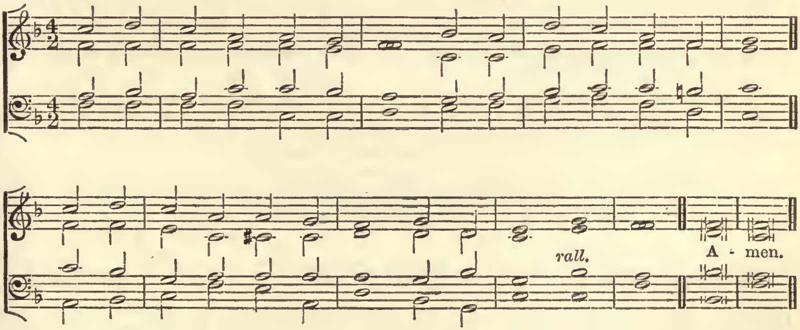
2 *p* Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
p Saviour, Saviour, etc.

3 *mf* Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
cr Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
dim Save me by Thy grace.
p Saviour, Saviour, etc.

4 *f* Thou, the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
cr Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
ff Whom in heav'n but Thee?
Saviour, Saviour, etc. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

Thanet (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.5. V. BARTON.



271

Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon Thee.—Ps. lxxxvi. 5.

1 *p* LORD of mercy and of might,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,
cr Of mankind the Life and Light,
p Jesus, hear and save!

2 *mf* Who, when sin's tremendous doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
p Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb,
pp Jesus, hear and save!

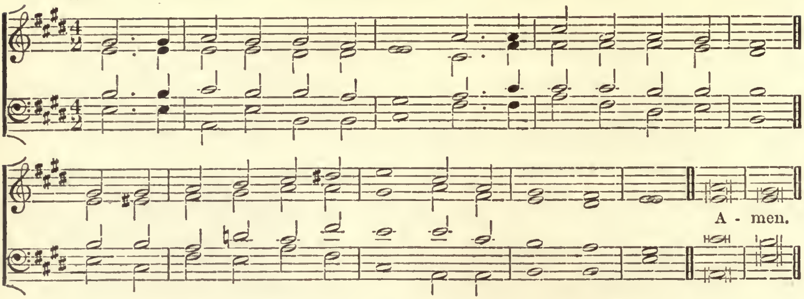
3 *f* Mighty Monarch, (*p*) Saviour mild,
Humbl'd to a mortal child,
cr Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd,
p Jesus, hear and save!

4 *mf* Thron'd above celestial things,
cr Borne aloft on angel's wings,
ff Lord of lords and King of kings,
p Jesus, hear and save!

5 *f* Who shall yet return from high,
ff Rob'd in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us when we cry,
p Jesus, hear and save! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827.

Angelus (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.5. R. JACKSON.



271

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1 *p* LORD of mercy and of might,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,
cr Of mankind the Life and Light,
p Jesus, hear and save!

2 *mf* Who, when sin's tremendous doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
p Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb,
pp Jesus, hear and save!

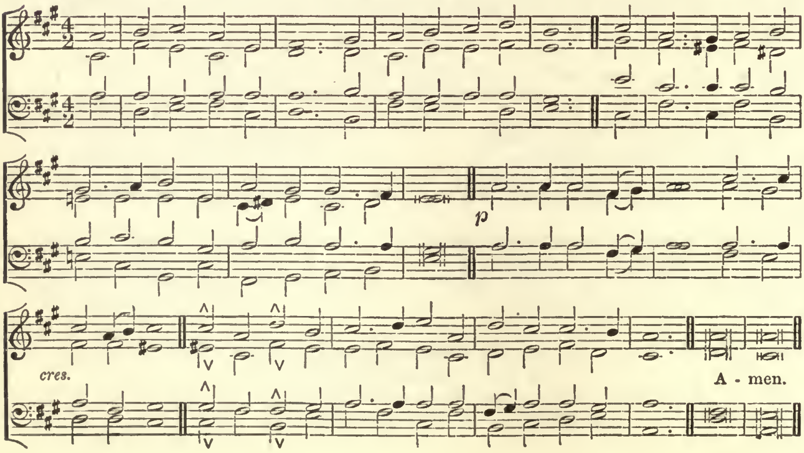
3 *f* Mighty Monarch, (*p*) Saviour mild,
Humbl'd to a mortal child,
cr Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd,
p Jesus, hear and save!

4 *mf* Thron'd above celestial things,
cr Borne aloft on angel's wings,
ff Lord of lords and King of kings,
p Jesus, hear and save!

5 *f* Who shall yet return from high,
ff Rob'd in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us when we cry,
p Jesus, hear and save! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827.

Welcome Voice S.M., with Refrain. DR. STEGGALL.



272

The blood of Jesus Christ . . . cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John i. 7.

1 *f* I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
ff For cleansing in Thy precious blood
dim That flow'd on Calvary.
p I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
ff Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
dim That flow'd on Calvary.

2 *p* Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
cr Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
ff Till spotless all and pure.
p I am coming, etc.

3 *p* 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heav'n above.
p I am coming, etc.

4 *p* 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessèd work within,
cr By adding grace to welcom'd grace,
f Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
p I am coming, etc.

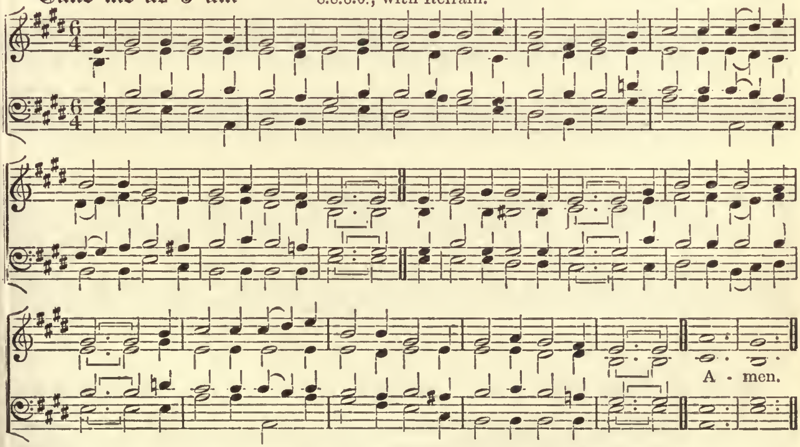
5 *f* And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
ff That ev'ry promise is fulfill'd,
If faith but brings the plea.
p I am coming, etc.

6 *f* All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
cr All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
ff Our strength and righteousness!
ff I am coming, etc. Amen.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1878.

Take me as I am

8.8.8.6., with Refrain. IRA D. SANKEY.



273

God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.—Rom. v. 8.

1 *mf* JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry:
Unless Thou help me, I must die:
cr Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am!
f And take me as I am!
And take me as I am!
cr My only plea—Christ died for me!
ff Oh, take me as I am!

2 *p* Helpless I am, and full of guilt;
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
cr And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am!
f And take me, etc.

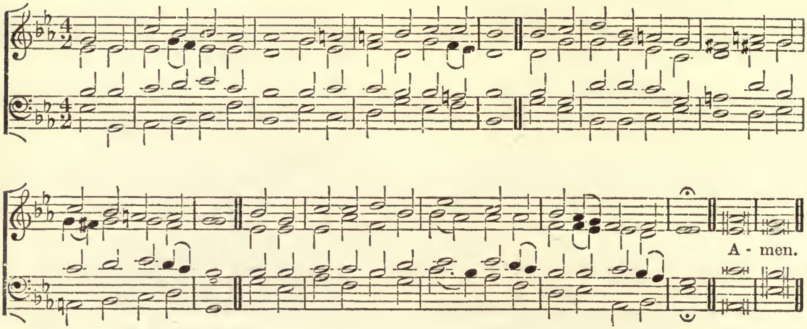
3 *p* No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
cr Yet save me for Thine own Name's sake,
And take me as I am!
f And take me, etc.

4 *p* Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet;
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
cr Thy work begin, Thy work complete
f But take me as I am!
ff And take me, etc. Amen.

ELIZA H HAMILTON.

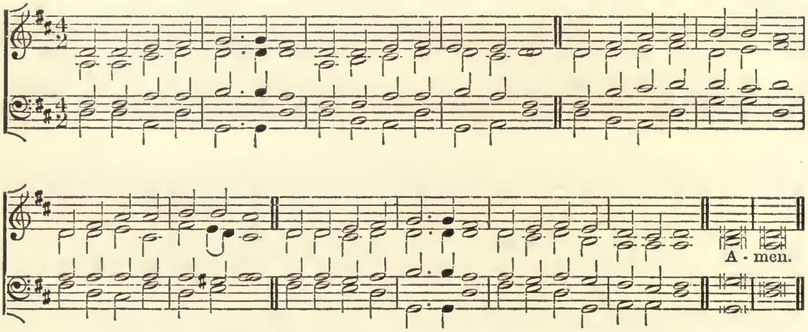
Rock of Ages (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

DR. E. G. MONK.



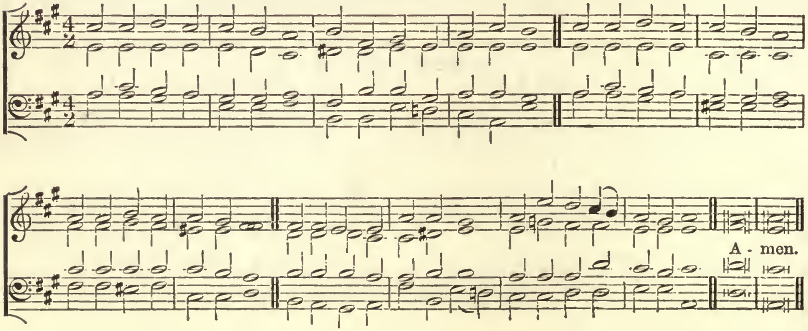
Redhead No. 76 (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

R. REDHEAD.



Rock of Ages (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7.

SIR G. J. ELVEY.



274

I will put thee in a clift of the rock.—Exod. xxxiii. 22.

1 *mf* ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
cr Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flow'd,
f Be of sin the double cure,
ff Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

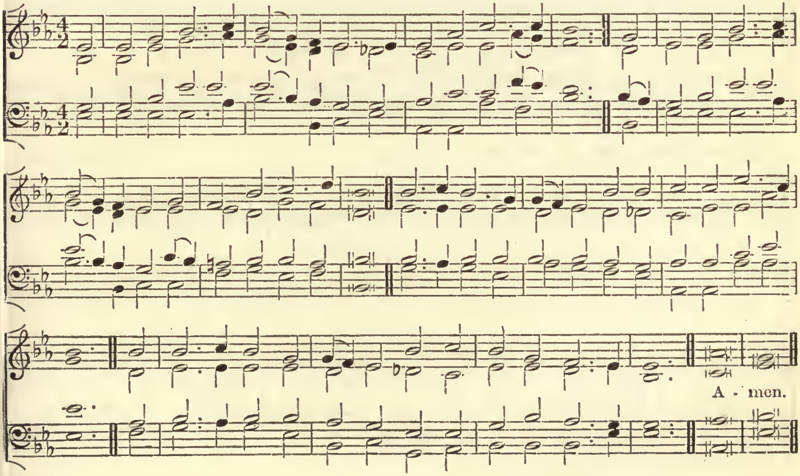
2 *mf* Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
cr Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
f All for sin could not atone,
ff Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 *p* Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
cr Foul, I to the Fountain fly ;
f Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

4 *p* While I draw this fleeting breath,
pp When my eyelids close in death,
cr When I soar through tracts unknown
f See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
ff Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1776.

Wondrous Love C.M., with Refrain. W. G. FISCHER.



275

God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son.—John iii. 16.

1 *p* GOD lov'd the world of sinners lost
And ruin'd by the fall ;
cr Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.
ff Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me ;
It brought my Saviour from above,
dim To die on Calvary !

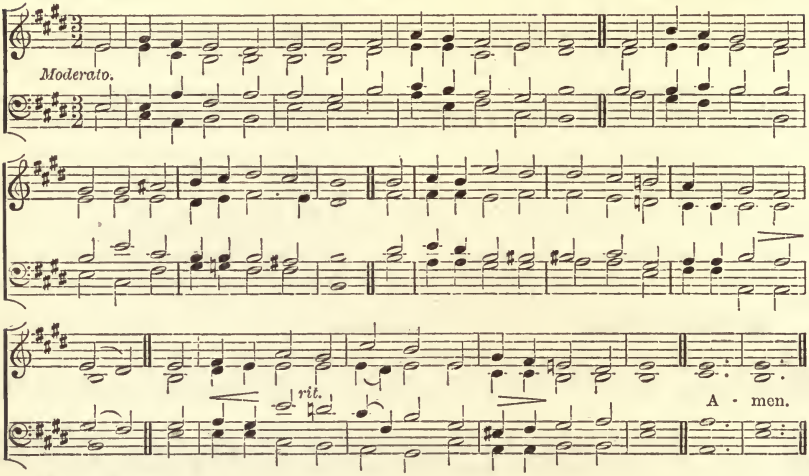
2 *f* E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God ;
cr Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.
ff Oh, 'twas love, etc.

3 *f* Believing souls, rejoicing go ;
There shall to you be giv'n
cr A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heav'n.
ff Oh, 'twas love, etc.

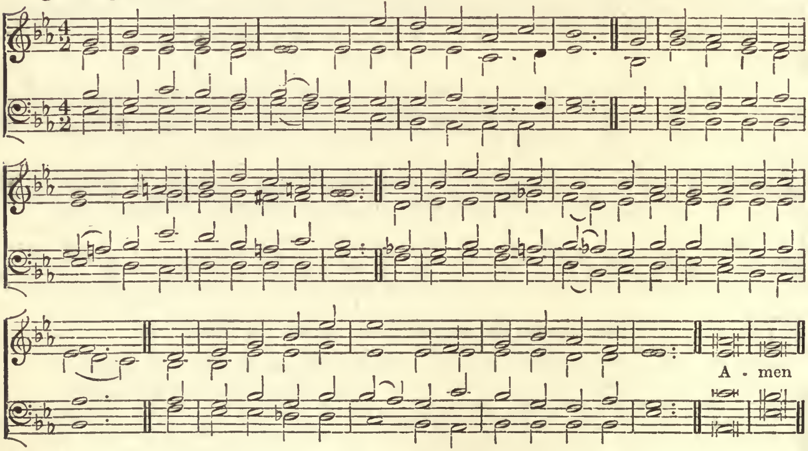
4 *f* Of victory now o'er Satan's pow'r
Let all the ransom'd sing,
ff And triumph in their dying hour
Through Christ, the Lord, our King,
ff Oh, 'twas love, etc. Amen.

MARTHA MATILDA STOCKTON, 1871.

Burngreave (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



Dies Dominica (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. REV. DR. DYKES.



276

Let the poor and needy praise Thy Name.—Ps. lxxiv. 21.

1 *mf* I NEED Thee, precious Jesus!
For I am full of sin;
cr My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
f I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 *mf* I need Thee, precious Jesus!
For I am very poor;
cr A stranger and a pilgrim,
f I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
cr To cheer me on my way,
ff To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

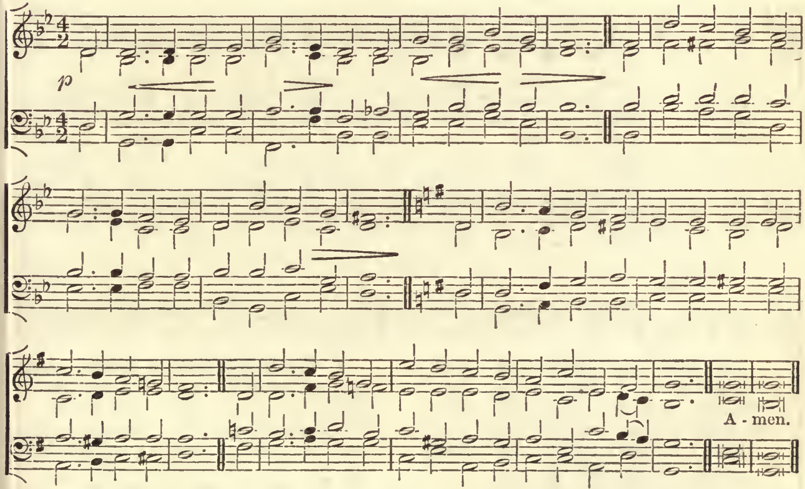
3 *mf* I need Thee precious Jesus !
I need a friend like Thee,
p A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
cr I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
f To tell my ev'ry trouble,
p And all my sorrow share.

4 *f* I need Thee, precious Jesus !
I need Thee, day by day,
ff To fill me with Thy fulness,
To lead me on my way ;
I need Thy Holy Spirit
ff To teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus,
dim To point me to the Lamb.

5 *mf* I need Thee, precious Jesus !
And hope to see Thee soon
cr Encircl'd with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne ;
ff There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD 1855.

Beeforth (*In Memoriam. H.A.B.*) C.M.D. DR. MANN.



277

Of His fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.—John i. 16.

1 *p* I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
" Come unto Me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
dim Thy head upon My breast."
p I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad ;
cr I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

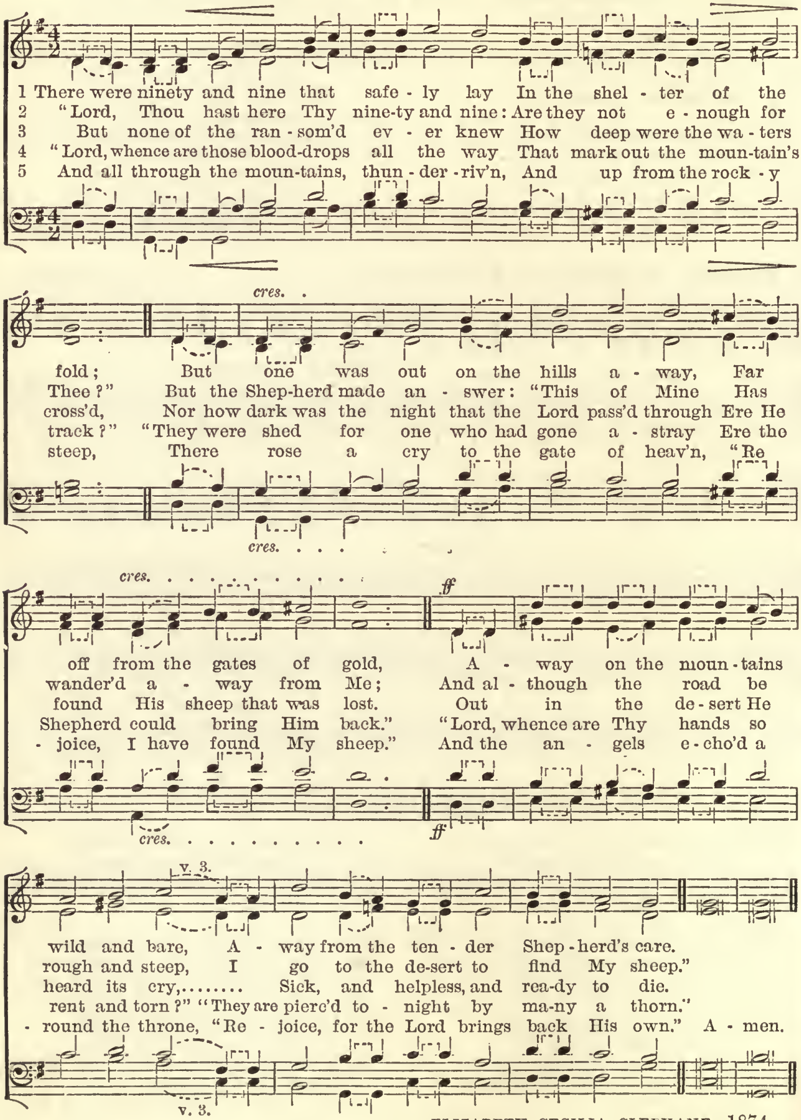
2 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say
" Behold, I freely give
The living water ; thirsty one,
dim Stoop down, and drink, and live."
p I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
cr My thirst was quench'd, my soul reviv'd,
ff And now I live in Him.

3 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,
cr " I am this dark world's light ;
f Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
ff And all thy day be bright."
p I look'd to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun ;
cr And in that light of life I'll walk,
ff Till trav'lling days are done. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846.

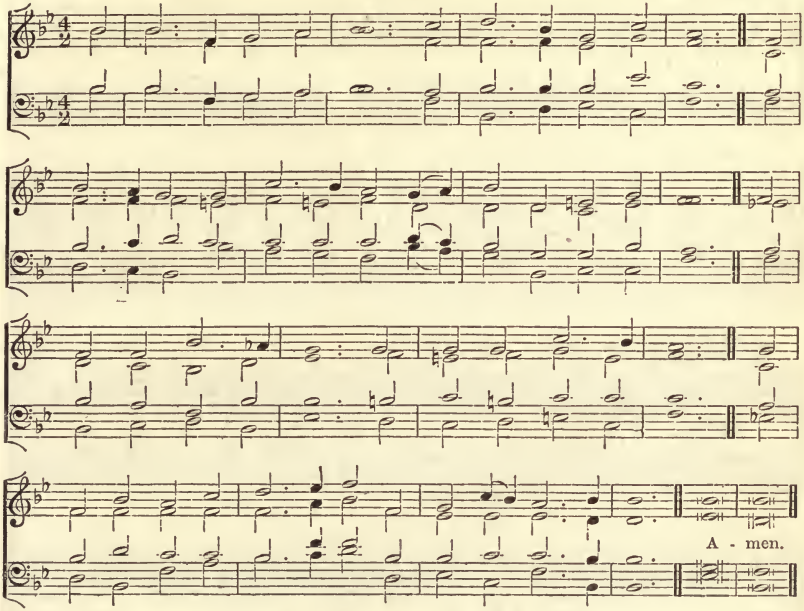
278 Ninety and Nine. P.M. Dr. Mann.

Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost.—Luke xv. 6.


1 There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine: Are they not e - nough for
3 But none of the ran - som'd ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the moun-tain's
5 And all through the moun-tains, thun - der - riv'n, And up from the rock - y
cres.
fold; But one was out on the hills a - way, Far
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer: "This of Mine Has
cross'd, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd through Ere He
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the
steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re
cres.
cres.
ff
off from the gates of gold, A - way on the moun - tains
wander'd a - way from Me; And al - though the road be
found His sheep that was lost. Out in the de - sert He
Shepherd could bring Him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so
- joice, I have found My sheep." And the an - gels e - cho'd a
cres.
ff
v. 3.
wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
rough and steep, I go to the de-sert to find My sheep."
heard its cry,........ Sick, and helpless, and rea-dy to die.
rent and torn?" "They are pierc'd to - night by ma-ny a thorn."
- round the throne, "Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own." A - men.
v. 3.

ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE, 1874.

Silberton S.M.D. J. B. FORTAY.



279

Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.—1 Pet. ii. 25.

1 *mf* I WAS a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
f I would not be controll'd.
mf I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
cr I did not love my Father's voice,
f I lov'd afar to roam.

2 *p* The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
cr They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
f O'er deserts waste and wild.
p They found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They sav'd the wand'ring one.

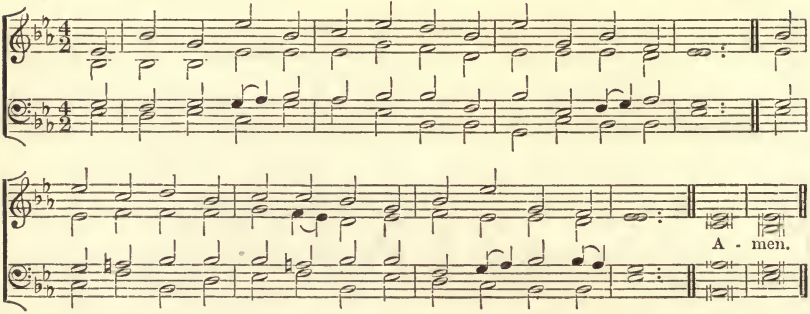
3 *p* They spoke in tender love,
They rais'd my drooping head,
They gently clos'd my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed.
cr They wash'd my filth away,
They made me clean and fair;
dim They brought me to my home in peace,—
f The long-sought wanderer.

4 *p* Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that lov'd my soul,
cr 'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
f 'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wand'ring sheep;
cr 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
ff 'Tis He that still doth keep.

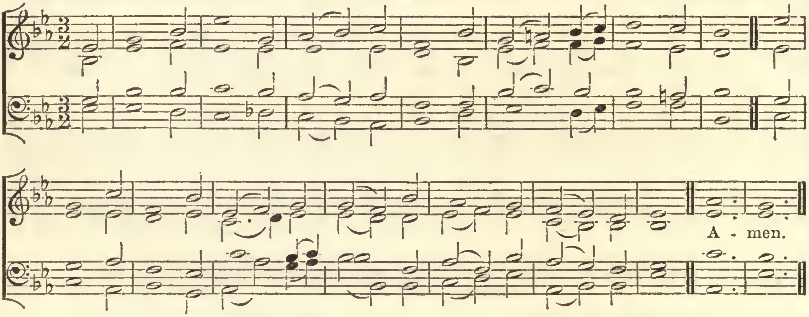
5 *mf* I was a wand'ring sheep,
I would not be controll'd;
cr But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
ff I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferr'd to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843.

London New (FIRST TUNE) C.M. PLAYFORD'S Psalter, 1671.



Belgrave (SECOND TUNE) C.M. W. HORSLEY.



280

There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness.—Zech. xiii. 1.

1 *mf* THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
cr Drawn from Emmanuel's veins ;
mf And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 *f* The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day ;
ff And there have I, as vile as he,
p Wash'd all my sins away.

3 *p* Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
cr Shall never lose its pow'r,
f Till all the ransom'd Church of God
ff Be sav'd, to sin no more.

4 *mf* E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
cr Redeeming love has been my theme,
f And shall be till I die.

5 *f* Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, [tongu
mf When this poor lisping, stamm'ring
p Lies silent in the grave.

6 *mf* Lord, I believe Thou hast prepar'd,
cr Unworthy though I be,
f For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me :

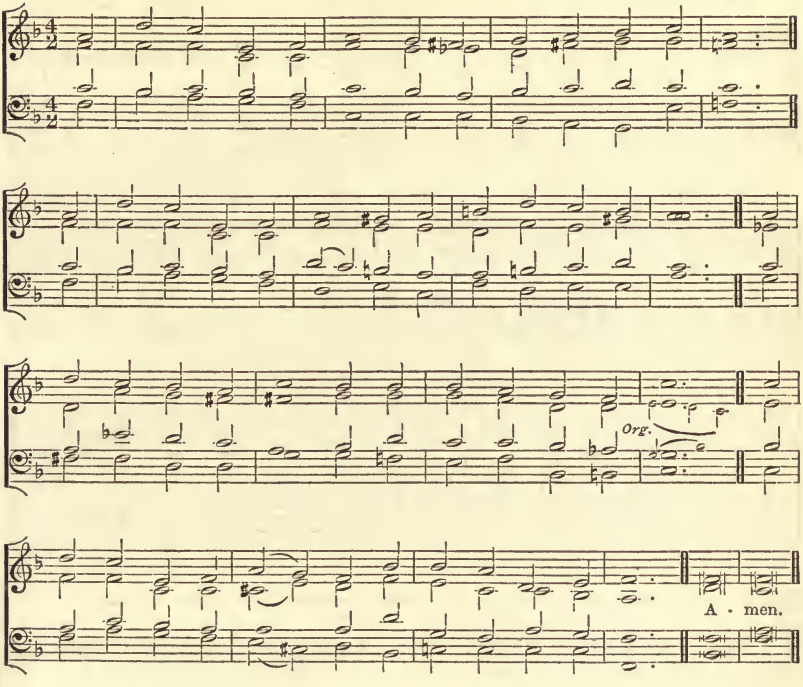
7 *f* 'Tis strung and tun'd for endless years,
And form'd by pow'r divine,
ff To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772.

Angel Tower

7.6.7.6. D.

W. H. LONGHURST, MUS.D.



281

The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.—Eph. iii. 19.

1 *mf* TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
f Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
dim Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
p For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defil'd.

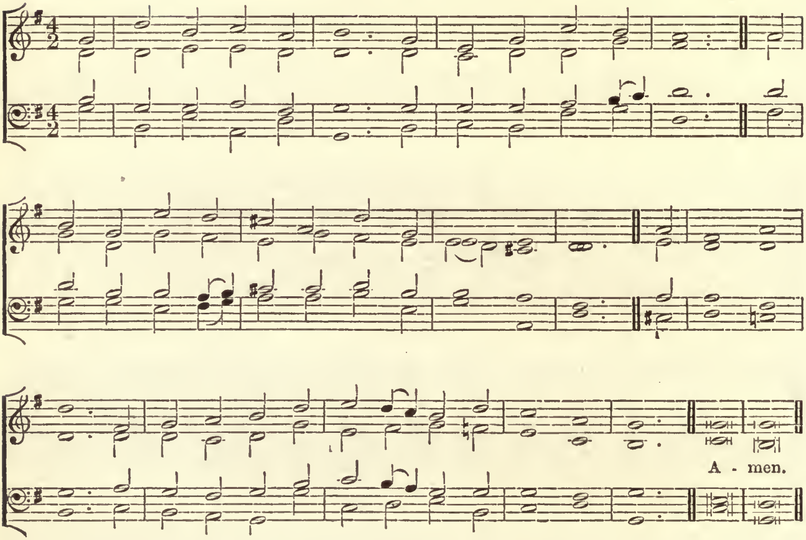
2 *p* Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in:
cr That wonderful redemption
f God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
dim The early dew of morning,
Has pass'd away at noon.

3 *p* Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
cr Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
f In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 *f* Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
cr Yes, and when *that* world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
ff Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866.

Alnwick 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. DR. HOWARD.



282

He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities.—Isa. liii. 5.

1 *f* THY works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
ff They tell me all is done,
They bid my fear depart.
To whom, save Thee,
Who can alone
For sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

2 *p* Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Can heal my bruisèd soul;
cr Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The balm that makes me whole.
f To whom, etc.

3 *p* Thy blood, not mine, O Christ,
Thy blood so freely spilt,
dim Can blanch my blackest stains,
And purge away my guilt.
f To whom, etc.

4 *p* Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heav'n
dim Or earth could bear but God.
f To whom, etc.

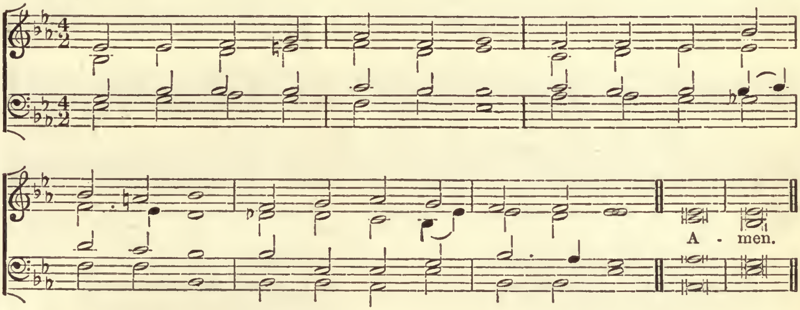
5 *p* Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
cr Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
f To whom, etc.

6 *f* Thy righteousness alone
Can clothe and beautify;
cr I wrap it round my soul;
In this I'll live and die.
ff To whom, etc. Amen.

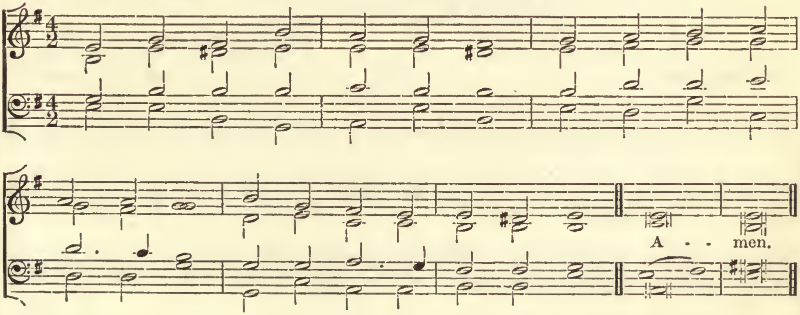
HORATIUS BONAR, 1864.

Devotional Meetings and Quiet Days

S. Kerrian (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7. German.



Mercy's Day (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7. J. CRUGER.



283

Where two or three are gathered together in My Name, there am I in the midst of them.
—Matt. xviii. 20.

1 *mf* PRESENT with the two or three,
Deign, most gracious Lord, to be,
f While we lift our souls to Thee.

2 *p* Jesus! by Thy blood alone,
cr Who didst for our sins atone,
p Dare we come before Thy throne.

3 *mf* Thou who knowest all our need,
Grant the pray'r of faith to plead,
cr Teach us how to intercede.

4 *f* Thou hast led us in the way,
And hast taught us how to say,
"Abba, Father," when we pray.

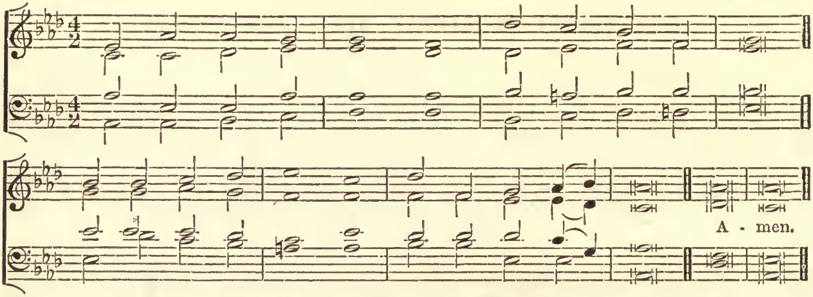
5 *p* Holy Spirit, from on high
Helping our infirmity,
Aid us in our feeble cry.

6 *p* Flesh and heart would faint and fail,
cr But there stands within the veil
f One who ever doth prevail.

7 *ff* Glory to the Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
While the endless ages run. Amen.

Anon.

Worship 6.5.6.5. DR. MANN.



284

Then . . . came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.
—John xx. 19.

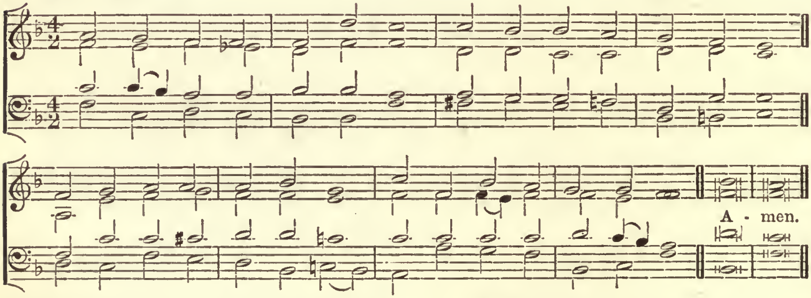
1 *p* JESUS ! stand among us
cr In Thy risen pow'r,
f Let this time of worship
p Be a hallow'd hour.

2 *p* Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into ev'ry heart,
cr Bid the fears and sorrows
f From each soul depart.

3 *f* Thus, with quicken'd footsteps,
We'll pursue our way,
cr Watching for the dawning
ff Of th' Eternal Day ! Amen.

WILLIAM PENNEFATHER, 1872.

Alverston 7.7.7.7. REV. R. B. DANIEL.



285

Ask, and it shall be given you.—Matt. vii. 7.

1 *mf* COME, my soul, thy suit prepare ;
Jesus loves to answer pray'r ;
cr He Himself has bid thee pray ;
f Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 *f* Thou art coming to a King ;
Large petitions with thee bring ;
cr For His grace and power are such,
ff None can ever ask too much.

3 *f* With my burden I begin ;
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
ff Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 *p* Lord, I come to Thee for rest ;
cr Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
ff And without a rival reign.

5 *p* While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;
cr As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

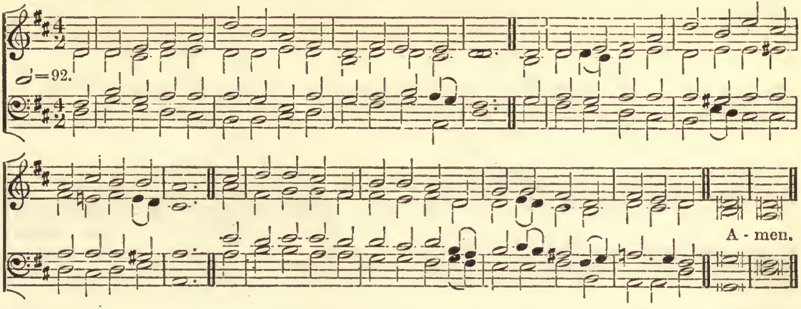
6 *f* Show me what I have to do ;
cr Ev'ry hour my strength renew ;
ff Let me live a life of faith ;
Let me die Thy people's death. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1776.

Harrogate

8.6.8.6.8.8.

G. F. Colb.



286

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.—Ps. xxiii. 6.

.. *p* LORD of my life, whose tender care
Hath led me on till now,
Here lowly at the hour of pray'r
Before Thy throne I bow;
cr I bless Thy gracious hand, and pray
p Forgiveness for another day.

2 *mf* Oh! may I daily, hourly strive
In heav'nly grace to grow;
cr To Thee and to Thy glory live,
f Dead else to all below;
Tread in the path (*p*) my Saviour trod
cr Though thorny, yet the path to God!

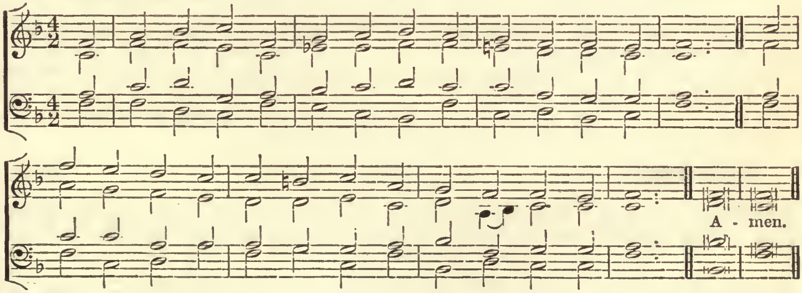
3 *p. cr* With pray'r my humble praise I brin
f For mercies day by day.
Lord, teach my heart Thy love to sin
p Lord, teach me how to pray.
cr All that I have, I am, to Thee
ff I offer through eternity. Amen.

"Ω. CHELSEA," 1838.

Dundee

C.M.

Hart's Psalter



287

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.—Ps. lv. 22.

1 *p* THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in pray'r to Thee;
cr There is no anxious care too slight
p To wake Thy sympathy.

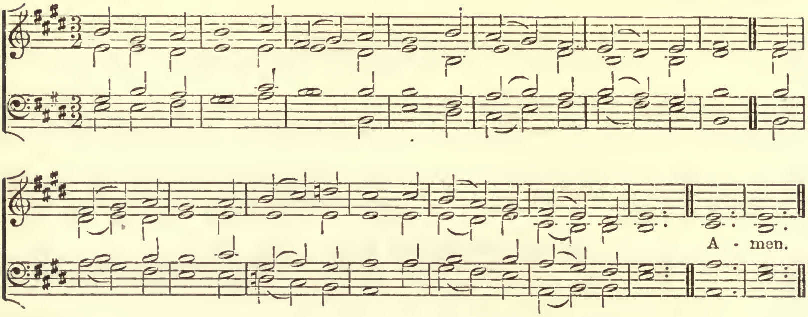
2 *p* Thou who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress;
cr The love which bore the greater load
f Will not refuse the less.

3 *p* There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets Thine ear divine,
And ev'ry cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 *p* Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
cr The heart would overflow,
f But for that love which died for sin,
dim That love which wept for woe. Ame

JANE CREWDSON, 1860.

West Ham C.M. Dr. Howard.



288

Lord, teach us to pray.—Luke xi. 1.

1 *mf* PRAY'R is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd ;
f The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2 *mf* Pray'r is the burthen of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
cr The upward glancing of the eye,
f When none but God is near.

3 *mf* Pray'r is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Pray'r the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 *mf* Pray'r is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways ;
f While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

5 *f* Pray'r is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death :
He enters heav'n with pray'r.

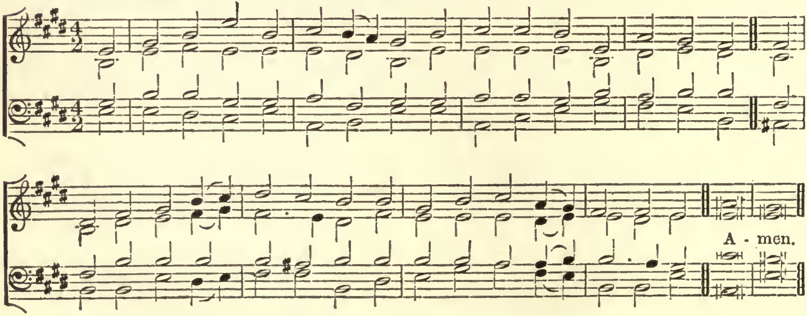
6 *f* The saints in pray'r appear as one,
In word, and deed, and mind,
f While with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 *mf* Nor pray'r is made by man alone,
The Holy Spirit pleads ;
f And Jesus on th' eternal throne
For mourners intercedes.

8 *f* O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
cr The path of pray'r Thyself hast trod :
ff Lord, teach us how to pray ! Amen

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818.

Lutterworth L.M. Anon.



289

Let us come boldly unto the throne of grace.—Heb. iv. 16.

1 *p* WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat!
cr Yet who that knows the worth of pray'r
But wishes to be often there?

2 *f* Pray'r makes the darken'd cloud withdraw;
Pray'r climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
cr Gives exercise to faith and love,
ff Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3 *p* Restraining pray'r, we cease to fight;
Pray'r makes the Christian's armour bright;
f And Satan trembles when he sees
p The weakest saint upon his knees.

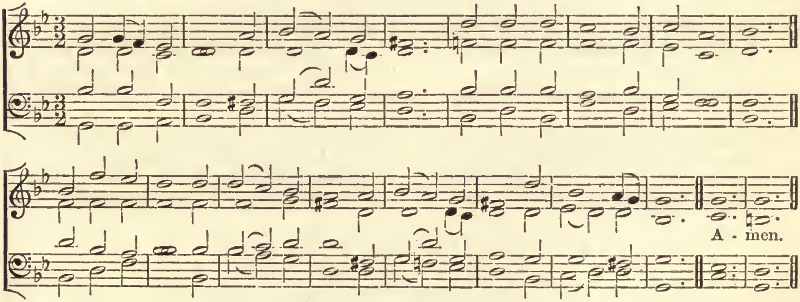
4 *f* While Moses stood with arms spread wide
Success was found on Israel's side;
p But when through weariness they fail'd,
ff That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5 *p* Have we no words? ah! think again:
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.

6 *f* Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To heav'n in supplication sent,
cr Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,
ff "Hear what the Lord hath done for me."
Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

Uffingham L.M. JER. CLARKE.



290

Ask what I shall give thee.—1 Kings iii. 5.

1 *mf* AND dost Thou say, "Ask what Thou wilt"?
f Lord, I would seize the golden hour;
I pray to be releas'd from guilt,
ff And freed from sin and Satan's pow'r.

2 *f* More of Thy presence, Lord, impart,
More of Thine image let me bear;
ff Erect Thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

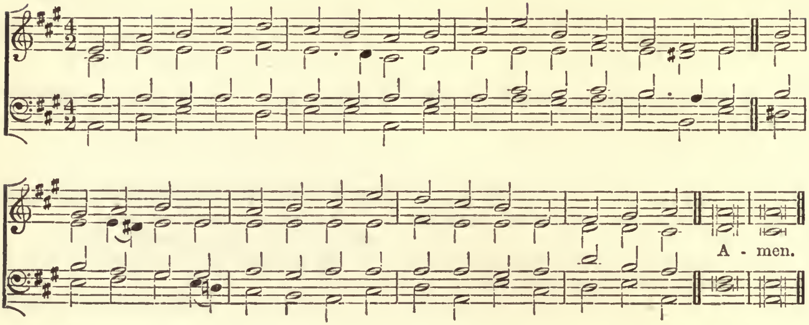
3 *mf* Give me to read my pardon seal'd,
And from Thy joy to draw my strength,
cr To have Thy boundless love reveal'd,
ff Its height and depth, its breadth and length.

4 *f* Grant these requests, I ask no more,
But to Thy care the rest resign;
cr Living or dying, rich or poor
ff All shall be well if Thou art mine. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Norfolk

L.M. DR. S. HOWARD.



291

There the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.—Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

1 *mf* COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here;
cr Behold us with a Father's love,
dim While we look up with filial fear.

2 *mf* Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;
May we Thy true disciples be;
cr Speak to each heart the mighty word;
Say to the weakest, "Follow Me."

3 *mf* Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill this place
p With humbling and with healing pow'r,
f With quick'ning and confirming grace

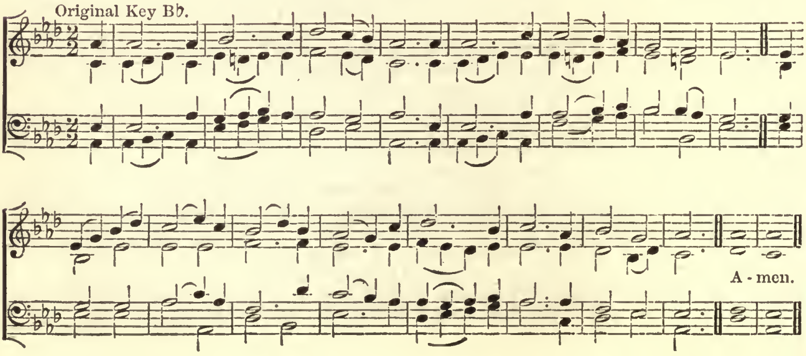
4 *mf* O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide
One true Eternal God confess'd,
cr May nought in life or death divide
ff The saints in Thy communion bless'd.

5 *f* With Thee and these for ever bound
May all, who here in pray'r unite,
ff With harps and songs Thy throne surround
Rest in Thy love, and reign in light. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

Wilton

L.M. SAMUEL STANLEY.



292

I am Thine, save me.—Ps. cxix. 94.

1 *p* O GOD, Thy mercy, vast and free,
cr Has turn'd my happy soul to Thee ;
f Still round me let that mercy shine,
dim And save me, Lord, for I am Thine !

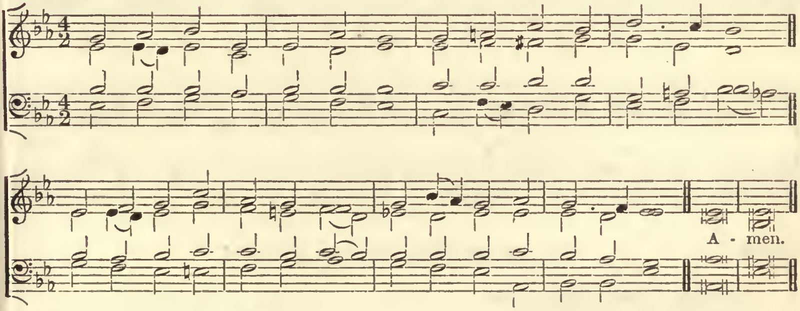
2 *f* Thy truth display ; Thy pow'r reveal ;
Oh, let me now Thy presence feel !
Give me the joys of love divine :
dim Oh, save me, Lord, for I am Thine !

3 *p* From self, from Satan, and from sin,
cr From foes without and fears within,
ff Though they against me all combine,
ff Oh, save me, Lord, for I am Thine !

4 *mf* And when in glory I appear,
cr And sing with the redeemèd there,
ff Then shall this work of joy be mine,
To praise that love which made me Thine. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1800.

Kingston 7.7.7.7. W. E. BELCHER.



293

Hallowed be Thy Name.—Matt. vi. 9.

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
cr In the highest heav'n ador'd,
f Author of all nature's frame,
p Father ! hallow'd be Thy Name.

2 *p* Though estrang'd from Thee in heart,
Doubtless Thou our Father art ;
mf From Thy hand our spirits came :
p Father ! hallow'd be Thy Name.

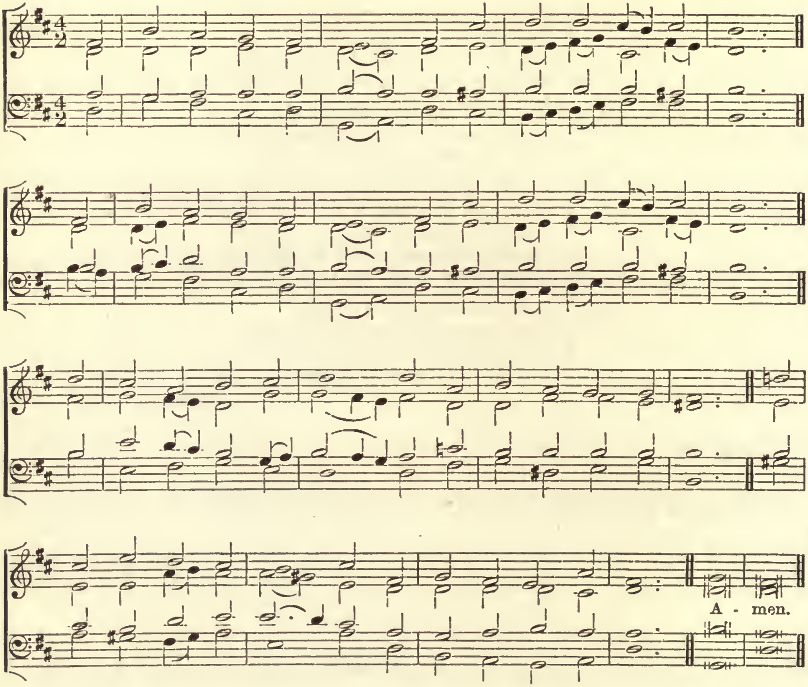
3 *mf* Nor by nature's tie alone
f Thou art as our Father known ;
Nearer now, in Christ, our claim :
p Father ! hallow'd be Thy Name.

4 *f* Born anew, oh, may we feel
Filial love, the Spirit's seal ! [shame :
Cleans'd from guilt, redeem'd from
p Father ! hallow'd be Thy Name.

5 *mf* Whether then in want or wealth,
Joy or sorrow, pain or health,
cr Still our pray'r shall be the same :
f Father ! hallow'd be Thy Name. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1836.

Bernburg 7.6.7.6. D. H. G. Hassler.



294

Under His wings shalt thou trust.—Ps. xci. 4.

1 *p* O LAMB of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
cr 'Tis only there in safety
pp And peace I can abide.
cr What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
ff The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 *f* 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding
The conflict can endure.
ff Thine arm the vict'ry gaineth
O'er ev'ry hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
dim In all its care and woe.

3 *mf* Soon shall mine eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
cr One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy pow'r and grace:
ff Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1842.

S. Fabian 7.7.7.7. D.

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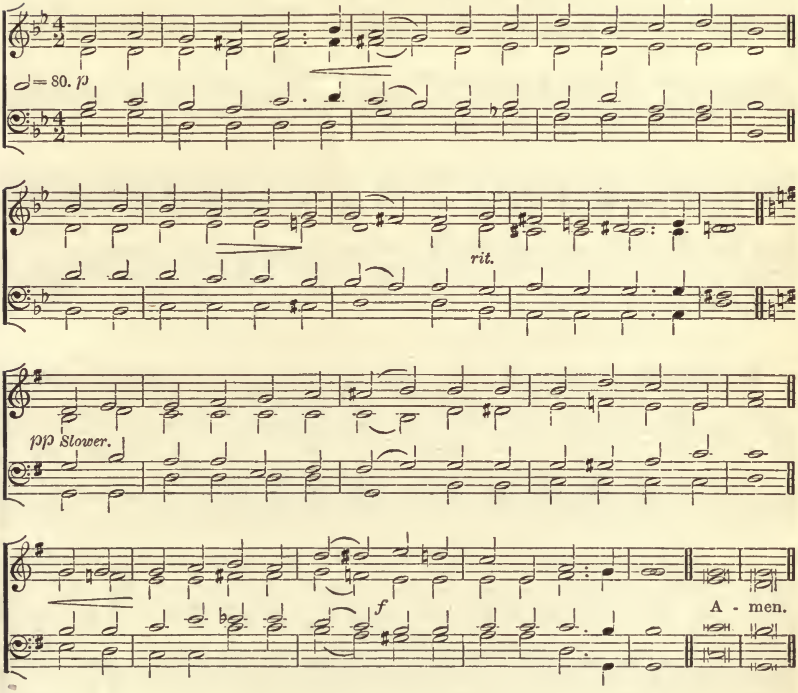
SIR J. BARNBY.



295

I flee unto Thee to hide me.—Ps. cxliii. 9.

1 *p* JESU, Lover of my soul,
cr Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
dim While the tempest still is high :
pp Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
cr Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
f Oh receive my soul at last !

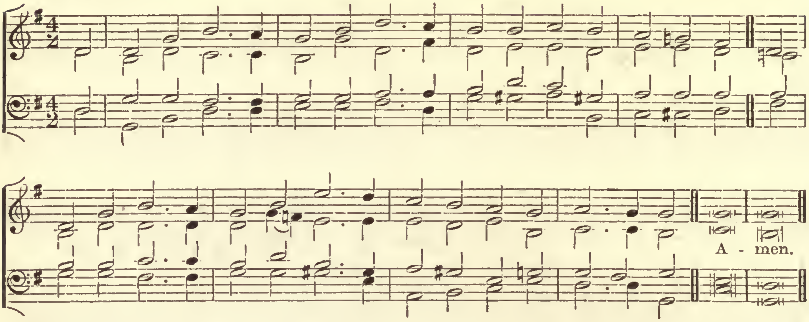
2 *p* Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
dim Still support and comfort me :
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
f Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 *p* Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find :
f Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
p Just and holy is Thy Name ;
I am all unrighteousness :
f Vile and full of sin I am ;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

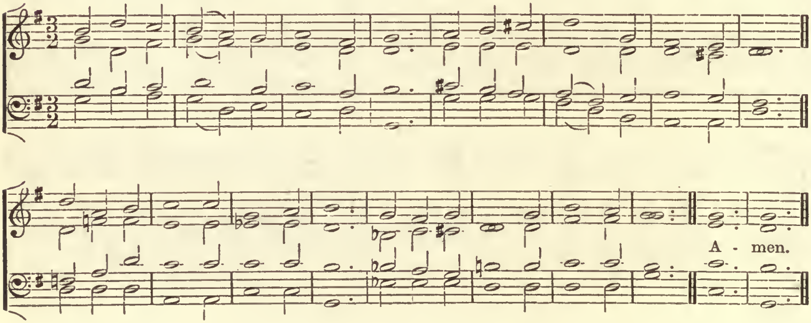
4 *f* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound,
dim Make and keep me pure within :
cr Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
f Spring Thou up within my heart,
ff Rise to all eternity. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

Lampadarius (FIRST TUNE) L.M. DR. MANN.



S. Raphael (SECOND TUNE) L.M. REV. E. SEYMOUR.



296

There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat.
—Exod. xxv. 22.

1 *f* FROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 *mf* There is a place where Jesus sheds
cr The oil of gladness on our heads;
f A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stain'd mercy-seat.

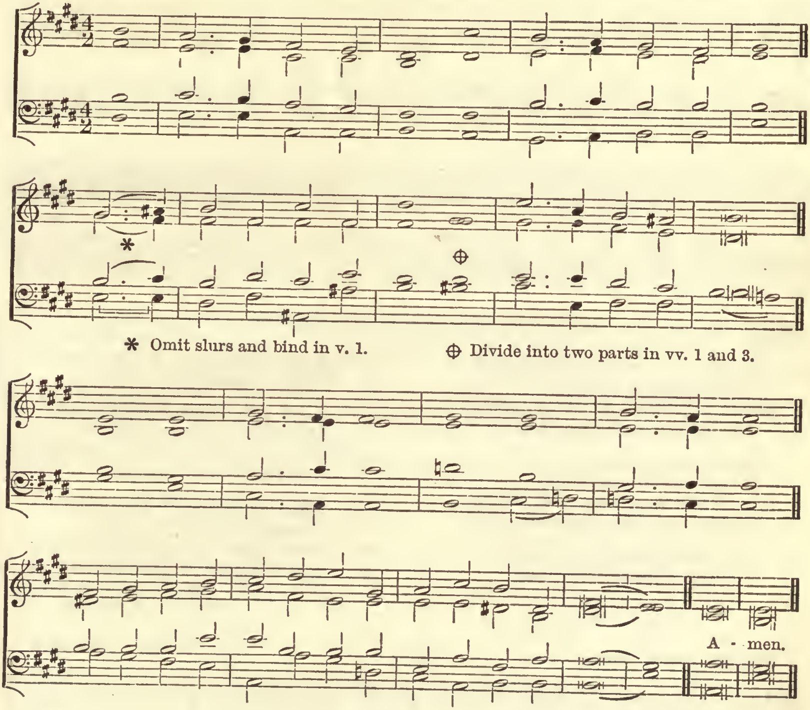
3 *mf* There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
f Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 *p* Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
cr When tempted, desolate, dismay'd?
ff Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat?

5 *f* There, there on eagle wing we soar,
cr And time and sense seem all no more,
ff And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

HUGH STOWELL, 1828.

Audi Jesum 6.6.6.6., with Refrain. SIR R. P. STEWART.



* Omit slurs and bind in v. 1. ⊕ Divide into two parts in vv. 1 and 3.

297

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. iii. 11.

1 *p* I HEAR the Saviour say,
“Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
cr Find in Me thine all in all.”
p Jesus paid it all—
All to Him I owe:
cr Sin had left a crimson stain;
pp He wash'd it white as snow.

2 *p* Lord, now indeed I find
Thy blood, and Thine alone,
cr Can change the leper's spots,
f And melt the heart of stone.
p Jesus paid it all, etc.

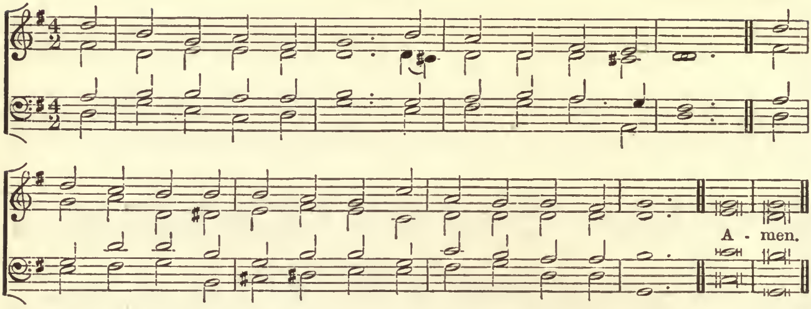
3 *p* For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim:
cr I'll wash my garments white
f In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
p Jesus paid it all, etc.

4 *p* When from my dying bed
cr My ransom'd soul shall rise,
f Then, “Jesus paid it all!”
ff Shall rend the vaulted skies.
p Jesus paid it all, etc.

5 *f* And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
cr I'll lay my trophies down,
ff All down at Jesus' feet.
f Jesus paid it all, etc. Amen.

ELVINA MABLE MYERS. 1865.

Ebford S.M. Anon.



298

By grace are ye saved through faith ; and that not of yourselves : it is the gift of God.
—Eph. ii. 8.

1 *mf* GRACE ! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear ;
ff Heav'n with the echo shall resound
And all the earth shall hear.

2 *f* Grace first contriv'd a way
To save rebellious man ;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

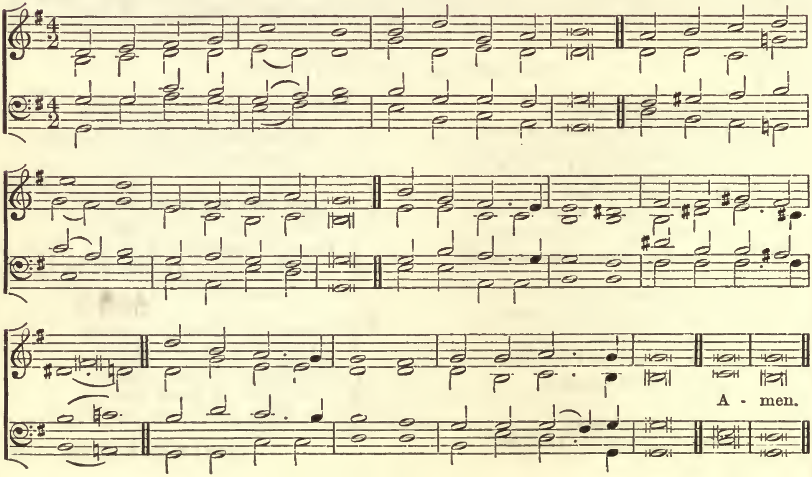
3 *p* Grace taught my wand'ring feet
To tread the heav'nly road ;
cr And new supplies each hour I meet,
f While pressing on to God.

4 *p* Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow ;
cr 'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
f And will not let me go.

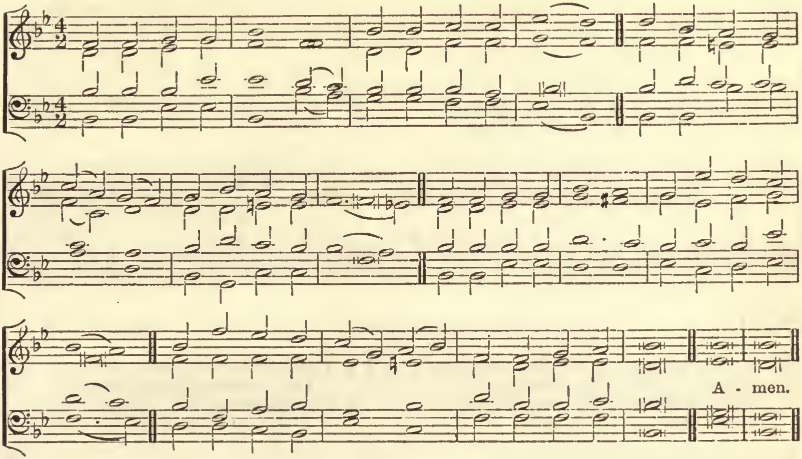
5 *f* Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days ;
cr It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
ff And well deserves the praise. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.
Verse 4 A. M. TOPLADY, 1776.

Edina (FIRST TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D. SIR HERBERT S. OAKELEY.



Maddermarket (SECOND TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D. DR. BUNNETT.



299

I press toward the mark, for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.—Phil. iii. 14.

1 *f* SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
cr Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
ff All we have we offer;
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 *p* Farther, ever farther,
From Thy wounded side
Heedlessly we wander'd,
Wander'd far and wide;
cr Till Thou cam'st in mercy,
Seeking young and old,
p Lovingly to bear them,
Saviour, to Thy fold.

3 *p* Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
pp Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
cr Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

4 *f* Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there:
ff Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

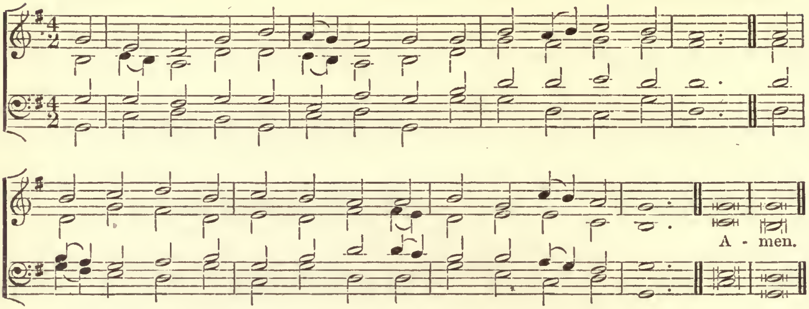
5 *ff* Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done:
ff Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past;
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last!

6 *mf* Onward, ever onward,
Journ'ying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journ'ying on to God;
f Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

7 *f* Higher then and higher
Bear the ransom'd soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
cr Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
ff Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1862.

Dunchurch C.M. WILLIAM TANS'UR.



300

All that is within me bless His Holy Name.—Ps. ciii. 1.

1 *f* FILL Thou my life, O Lord my God,
In ev'ry part with praise;
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

2 *mf* Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, (*f*) but for a life made up
Of praise in ev'ry part.

3 *ff* Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
ff Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

4 *ff* Praise in the common words I speak,
Life's common looks and tones,
ff In intercourse at hearth and board
With my belovèd ones.

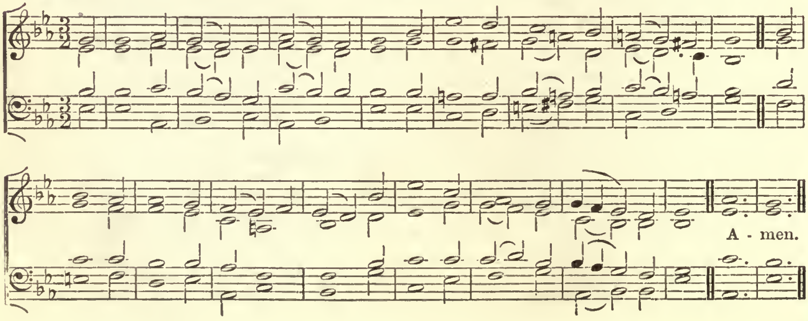
5 *f* Surrendering my fondest will
In things or great or small,
f Seeking the good of others still,
Nor pleasing self at all.

6 *f* So shall each fear, each fret, each care
ff Be turnèd into song;
And ev'ry winding of the way
The echo shall prolong.

7 *f* So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free,
ff But all my life, in ev'ry step,
Be fellowship with Thee. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867.

Bristol L.M. S. WESLEY.



301

Father, forgive them.—Luke xxiii. 34.

1 *mf* WE pray for those who do not pray,
cr Who waste, O Lord, salvation's day;
For those we love who love not Thee—
dim Our grief, their danger, pity'ng see.

2 *mf* Those for whom many tears are shed,
And blessings breath'd upon their head,
cr The children of Thy people save
dim From godless life and hopeless grave.

3 *p* Hear fathers, mothers, as they pray
cr For sons, for daughters far away—
f Brother for brother, friend for friend—
Hear all our pray'rs that upward blend.

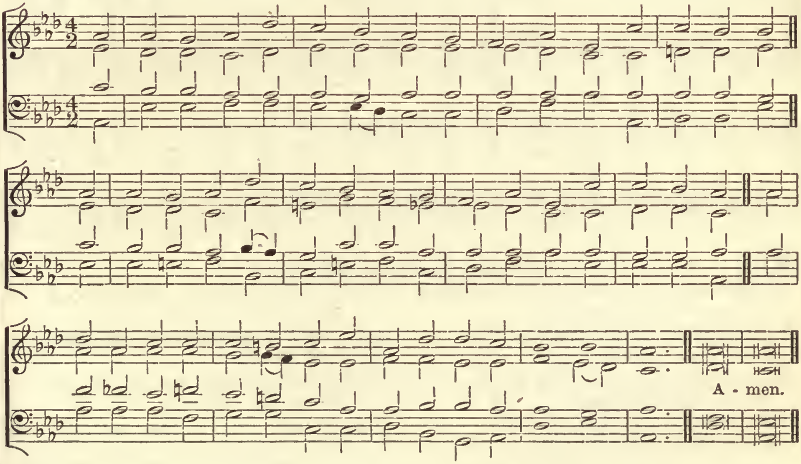
4 *mf* We pray for those who long have heard,
But still neglect Thy gracious word;
cr Soften the hearts obdurate made
By calls unheeded, vows unpaid.

5 *f* Release the drunkard from his chain,
Save those beguil'd by pleasures vain,
ff Set free the slaves of lust, and bring
Back to their home the wandering.

6 *f* The hopeless cheer; guide those who doubt;
cr Restore the lost; cast no one out;
ff For all that are far off we pray,
For we were once far off as they. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER NEWMAN HALL, 1876.

S. Swithun 8.8.8.8.8.8. DR. ALAN GRAY.



302

Filled with all the fulness of God.—Eph. iii. 19.

1 *p* THOU hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Lord divine,
cr My help, my refuge from my foes,
Secure I am if Thou art mine;
f And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy Name.

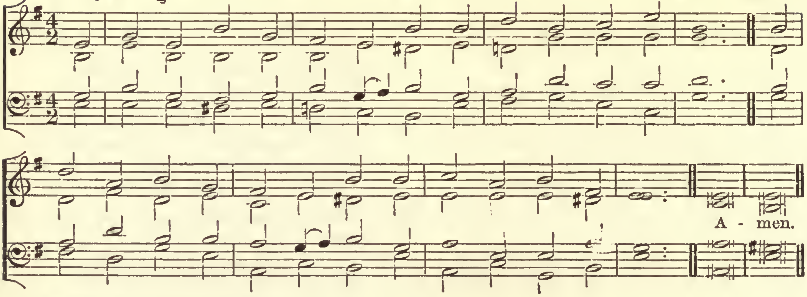
2 *f* Thy mighty Name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
p Comfort it brings, and pow'r and peace,
And joy and everlasting love:
cr To me with Thy dear Name are giv'n
Pardon and holiness and heav'n.

3 *f* Jesus, my all in all Thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
p The med'cine of my broken heart,
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
cr My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
f In shame my glory and my crown:

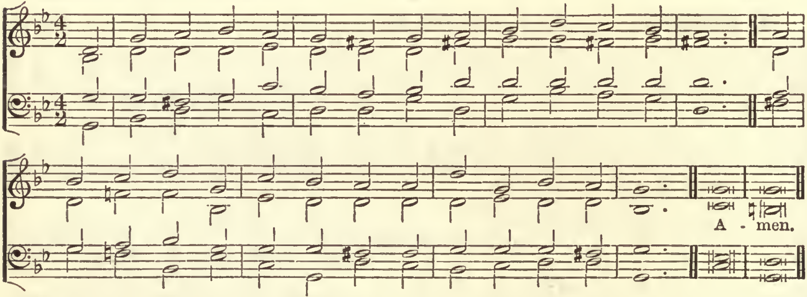
4 *f* In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty pow'r;
cr In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in Satan's darkest hour,
ff In grief my happiness divine,
In death my life, for ever mine. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

Old Martyrs (FIRST TUNE) C.M. HART'S Psalter.



Grafton (SECOND TUNE) C.M. Anon.



303

Lord, teach us to pray.—Luke xi. 1.

1 *p* WHEN cold our hearts, and far from Thee
Our wand'ring spirits stray,
cr And thoughts and lips move heavily,
pp Lord, teach us how to pray.

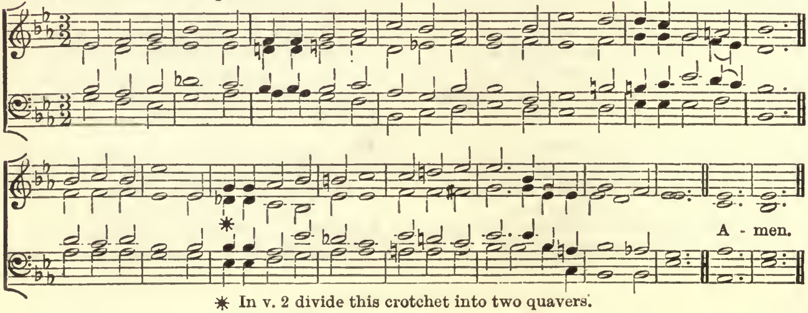
2 *p* Too vile to venture near Thy throne,
cr Too poor to turn away,
ff Our only voice Thy Spirit's groan;
p Lord, teach us how to pray.

3 *p* We know not how to seek Thy face
Unless Thou lead the way;
cr We have no words unless Thy grace,
p Lord, teach us how to pray.

4 *f* Here ev'ry thought and fond desire
We on Thy altar lay,
cr And when our souls have caught Thy fire
ff Lord, teach us how to pray. Amen.

JOAN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1837

We would see Jesus 11.10.11.10. DR. MANN.



✱ In v. 2 divide this crotchet into two quavers.

304

We would see Jesus.—John xii. 21.

mf WE would see Jesus; for the shadows
lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
cr We would see Jesus, our weak faith to
strengthen
ff For the last weariness, the final strife.

mf We would see Jesus; for life's hand hath
rested [and brow;
With its dark touch upon both heart
cr And though our souls have many a billow
breasted,
ff Others are rising in the distance now.

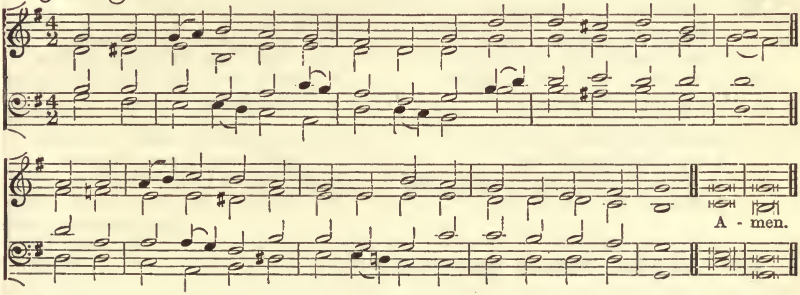
f We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation [grace;
Whereon our feet were set by sov'reign
ff Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us if we see His face.

4 p We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
cr Round the dear objects it has lov'd so
long,
p And earth from earth can scarce unclasp
its fingers; [less strong.
cr Our love to Thee makes not this love

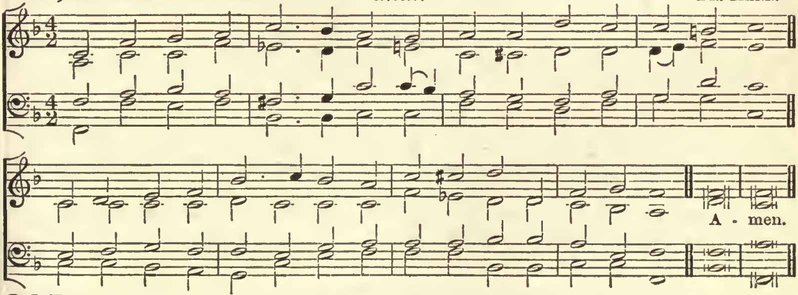
5 mf We would see Jesus: this is all we're
needing; [the sight;
cr Strength, joy, and willingness come with
f We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading:
ff Then welcome day, and farewell mortal
night. Amen.

ELLEN ELLIS, 1864.

Love Divine (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. SIR J. STAINER.



Chilston (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. MANN.



305

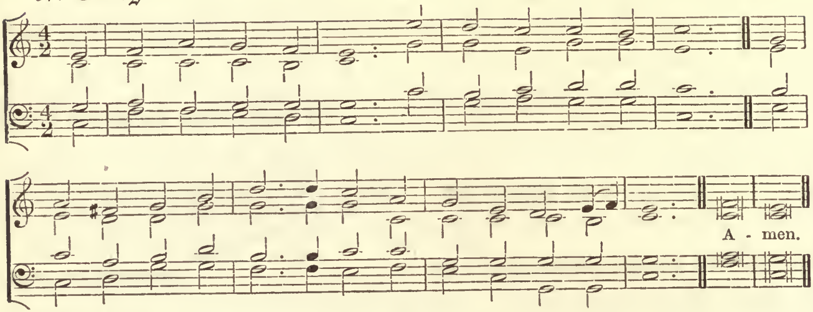
Go in peace.—Luke vii. 50.

p. cr MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
f And the Father's boundless love,
cr With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2 p. cr Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
cr And possess, in sweet communion,
ff Joys which earth cannot afford.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

S. George S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, MUS.D.



306

Followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.—Heb. vi. 12

1 *mf* FOR all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
cr Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, ador'd,
ff Our grateful hymn receive.

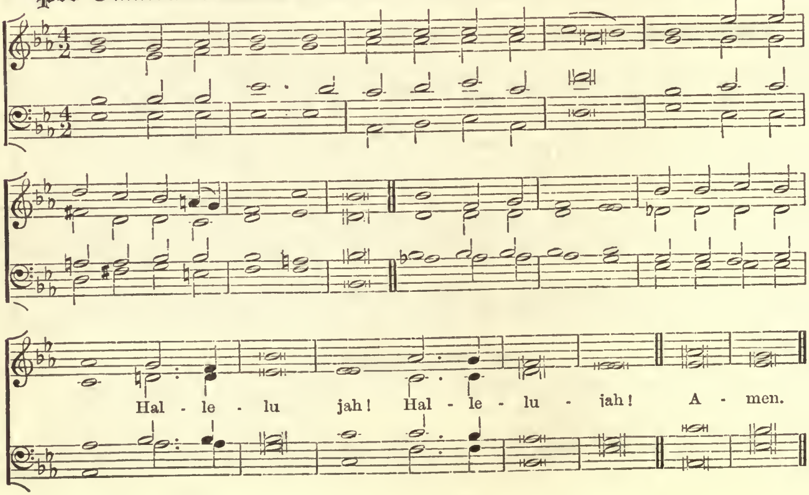
2 *f* For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry;
ff Who counted Thee their great reward,
p And strove in Thee to die.

3 *p* They all, in life, in death,
With Thee their Lord in view,
cr Learn'd from Thy Holy Spirit's brea
p To suffer and to do.

4 *p* For this Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
cr May follow them in holiness,
f And live and die in Thee. Amen

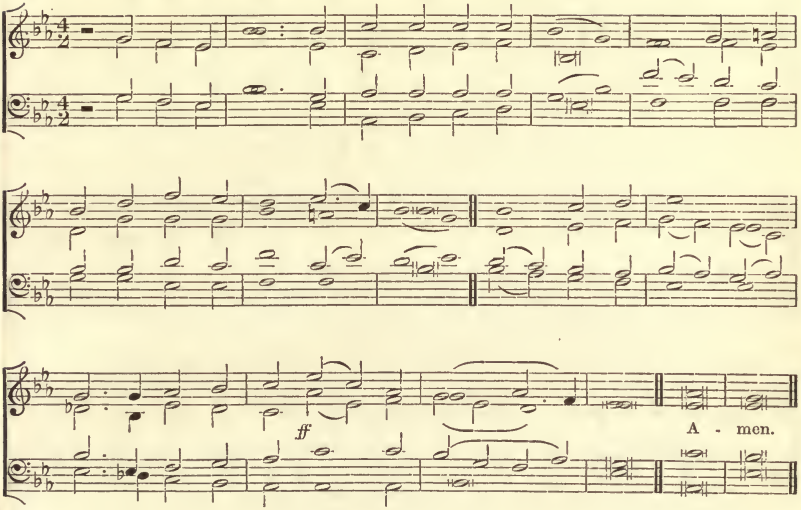
RICHARD MANT, 1837.

Pro Omnibus Sanctis (FIRST TUNE) 10.10.10.4. SIR J. BARNBY.



For all the Saints (SECOND TUNE) 10.10.10.4.

REV. DR. DYKES.



307

I am glorified in them.—John xvii. 10.

f FOR all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
cr Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blessed.
ff Hallelujah!

f Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
ff Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their Light of light.
ff Hallelujah!

mf Oh may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
cr Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
ff And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold.
Hallelujah!

p O blest communion, fellowship divine!
cr We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
ff Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Hallelujah!

5 *f* And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
cr Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
ff And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah!

6 *p* The golden ev'ning brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!

7 *f* But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
cr The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
ff The King of Glory passes on His way.
Hallelujah!

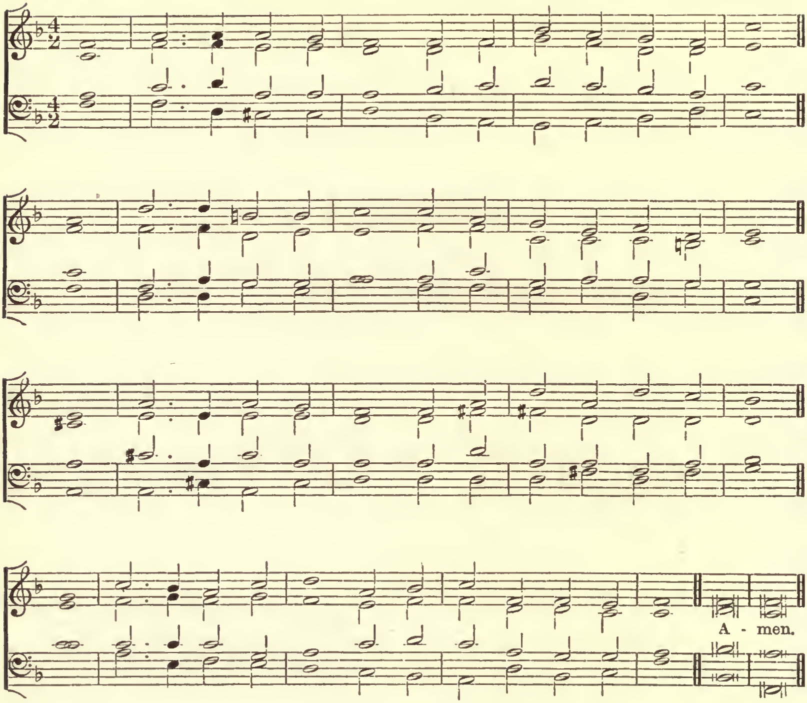
8 *ff* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
ff Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah! Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

Valley of Zeboim

7.6.7.6. D

Rev. W. H. Havergal.



308 *Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.*—Rev. xv. 3.

1 *f* FROM all Thy saints in warfare, for all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessèd Jesu, all praises be address'd.
ff Thou, Lord, didst win the battle that they might conqu'rors be:
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.

[Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.]

For General Ending *see next page but one.*

Saint Andrew.

2 *f* Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
cr With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
ff Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS.

3 *f* All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-liv'd doubtings prove
Thy perfect two-fold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
cr And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true God, ador'd.

SAINT STEPHEN.

4 *f* Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right hand.
cr Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord to own,
ff On earth the faithful witness, in heav'n the martyr-crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

5 *f* Praise for the lov'd disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead bore.
cr Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us reveal'd;
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be seal'd.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

6 *p* Praise for Thine infant Martyrs, by Thee with tend'rest love
cr Call'd early from the warfare to share the rest above.
f O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains and cares:
cr Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL.

7 *f* Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
ff Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day;
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

SAINT MATTHIAS.

8 *mf* Lord, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous choice;
cr For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend,
ff And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

SAINT MARK.

9 *f* For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
cr Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph-song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplied
ff And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

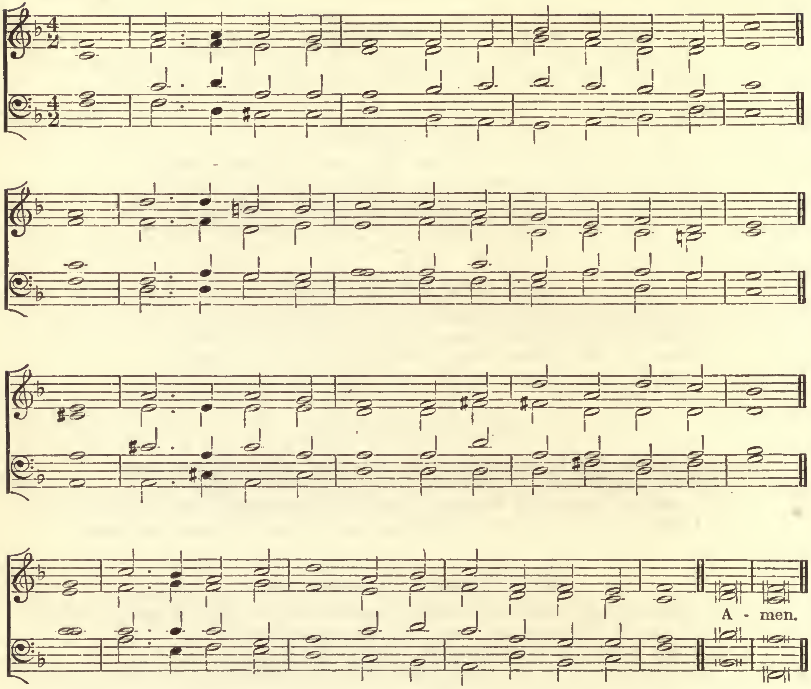
SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES.

10 *f* All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnam'd Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true:
p And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
cr To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

Valley of Zeboim

7.6.7.6. D

REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



SAINT BARNABAS.

11 *p* The son of consolation, mov'd by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
cr As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace descend,
ff That Thy true consolations may through the world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

12 *f* We praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
cr Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray;
ff Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

13 *f* Praise for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charg'd to feed Thy fold.
cr Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill,
ff And grant them dauntless courage, with humble, earnest will.

Saint James.

14 *f* For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suff'ring, fulfilling thus Thy word.
cr Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veil'd decree;
ff And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

Saint Bartholomew.

15 *f* All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed,
cr That Thine abiding Presence our longing souls may feed.

Saint Matthew.

16 *f* Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life declar'd,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suff'ring shar'd.
cr From all unrighteous mammon, oh give us hearts set free,
ff That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow Thee.

Saint Luke.

17 *p* For that belov'd physician, all praise, whose Gospel shows
cr The healer of the nations, the sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruis'd hearts deign to pour,
f And with true balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude.

18 *f* Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who seal'd their faith to-day;
One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread the sacred way.
cr May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
ff And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest attain.

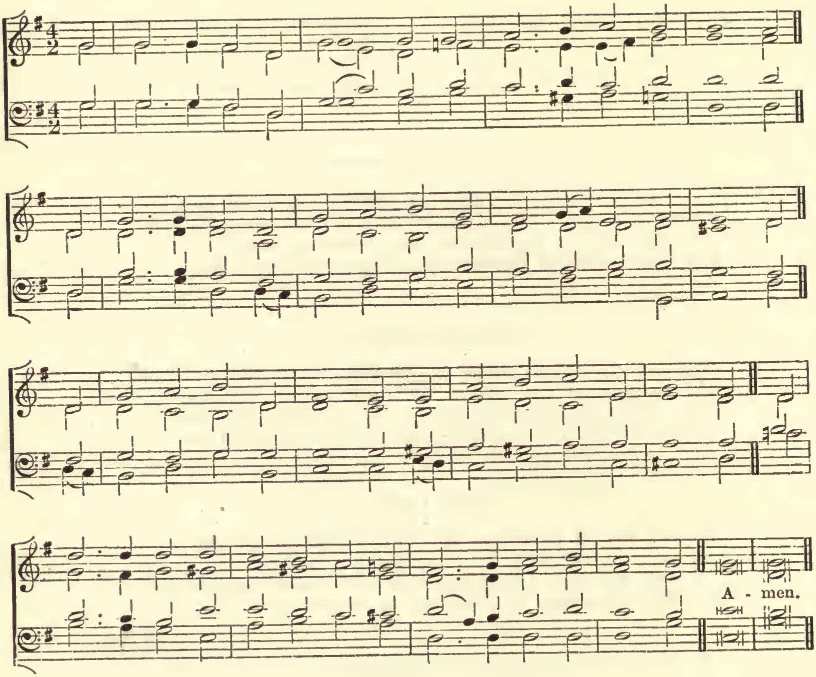
General Ending.

19 *f* Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the ceaseless song;
cr For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore
ff And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more

20 *ff* Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the throne,
And honour, pow'r, and glory ascribe to God alone. Amen.

HORATIO EARL NELSON, 1868.

Triumphant 7.7.8.7. D. J. B. FORTAY.



309

Head over all things to the Church.—Eph. i. 22.

1 *f* HEAD of the Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee ;
cr Till Thou appear, Thy members here
ff Shall sing like those in glory :
We lift our hearts and voices,
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

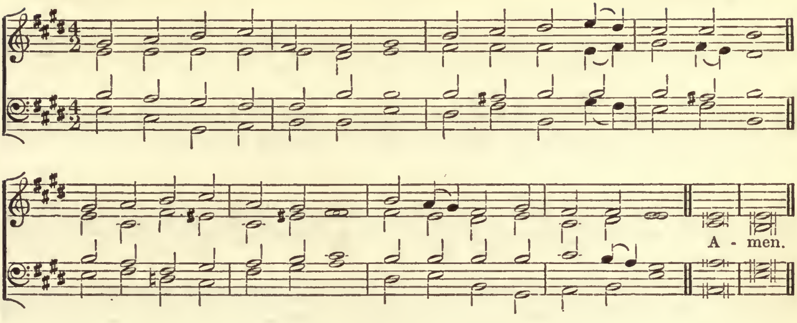
2 *f* While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
p Thy love we praise in grateful lays,
cr Which ever brings us nigher :
ff We clap our hands, exulting
In Thine almighty favour :
p The love divine, that made us Thine,
f Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 *mf* Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation ;
cr Nor will we fear, while Thou art near,
f The fire of tribulation :
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes,
ff By Thee we shall break through them a
And sing the song of Moses.

4 *f* By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
cr The world despise, for that high prize
ff Which Thou hast set before us :
mf And, if Thou count us worthy,
We each, with dying Stephen,
cr Shall see Thee stand at God's right ha
ff To call us up to heaven. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1745.

Whitehall (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. O. GIBBONS.



Christ Chapel (SECOND TUNE) 7 7.7.7. DR. STEGGALL.

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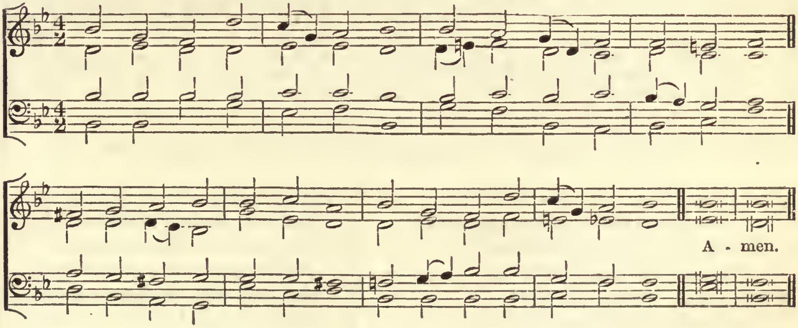


310

I beheld, and lo, a great multitude . . . clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.—Rev. vii. 9.

1 *f* PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
f Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conq'rors they.

2 *f* Yet the conq'rors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
ff And proclaim in joyful psalms
Vict'ry through His cross alone.

3 *mf* Kings for harps their crowns resign,
cr Crying, as they strike the chords,
f "Take the kingdom, it is Thine,
ff King of kings, and Lord of lords."

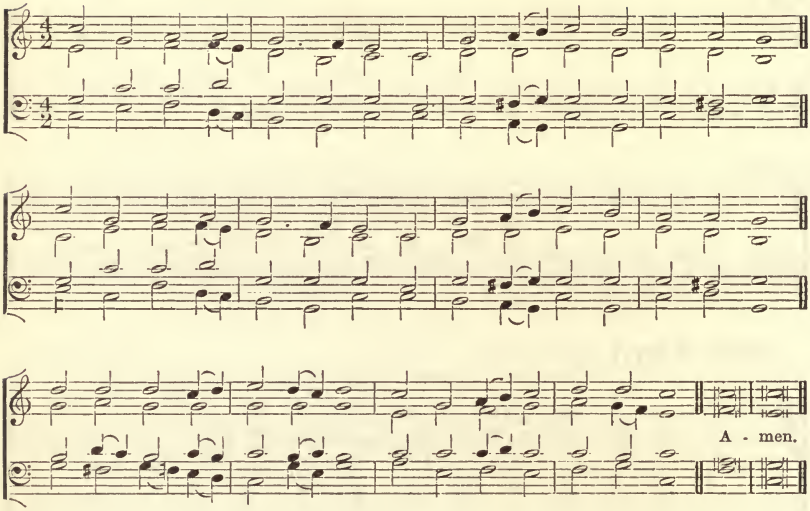
4 *mf* Round the altar priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
f 'Twas the Saviour's righteousness,
And His blood, that made them so.

5 *mf* Who were these? On earth they dwelt,
Sinners once of Adam's race,
p Guilt and fear and suff'ring felt;
f But were sav'd by sov'reign grace.

6 *f* They were mortal, too, like us;
mf Oh, when we like them must die,
cr May our souls, translated thus,
ff Triumph, reign, and shine on high!
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1829.

All Saints 8.7.8.7.7.7. German.



311

They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.—Dan. xii. 3.

1 *f* WHO are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
ff Hallelujah! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heav'nly King.

2 *f* Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Cloth'd in God's own righteousness!
p These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
cr Still untouch'd by Time's rude hand,
f Whence come all this glorious band?

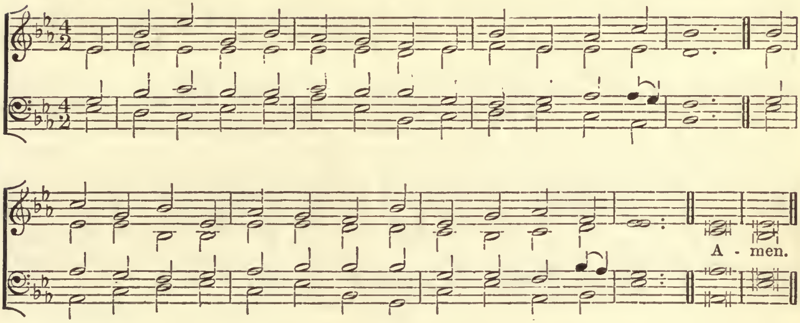
3 *mf* These are they who have contended,
For their Saviour's honour long,
cr Wrestling on till life was ended,
Foll'wing not the sinful throng;
f These, who well the fight sustain'd,
ff Triumph by the Lamb have gain'd.

4 *p* These are they whose hearts are riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
cr Who in pray'r full oft have striven
f With the God they glorified;
ff Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

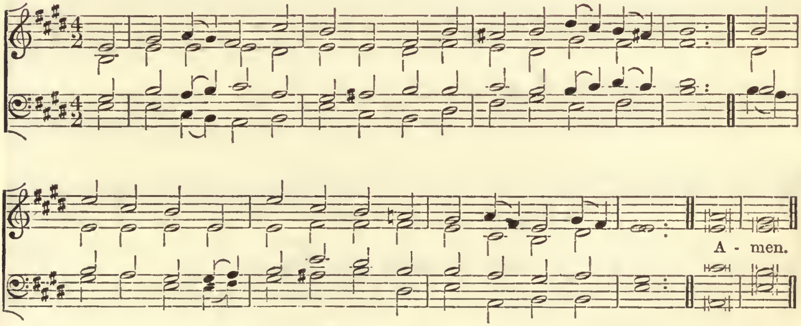
5 *mf* These are they who watch'd and waited,
Off'ring up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still;
cr Now in God's most holy place
f Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

HEINRICH THEOBALD SCHENK, 1718.
Tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1841.

S. David (FIRST TUNE) C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



Burlington (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. F. BURROWES



312

They sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy.—Rev. v. 9.

1 *f* SING we the song of those who stand
Around th' eternal throne,
ff Of ev'ry kindred, clime, and land,
A multitude unknown.

2 *mf* Life's poor distinctions vanish here ;
To-day the young, the old,
cr Our Saviour and His flock appear,
ff One Shepherd and one fold.

3 *mf* Toil, trial, suff'ring shall await
On earth the pilgrim throng ;
cr Yet learn we in our low estate
ff The Church triumphant's song.

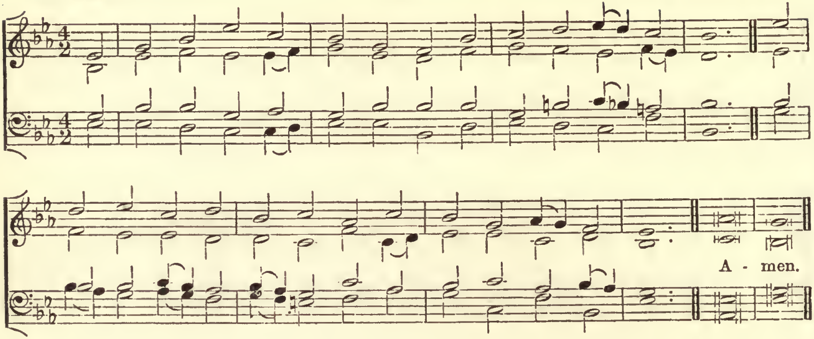
4 *ff* Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Cry the redeem'd above,
Blessing and honour to obtain,
And everlasting love.

5 *ff* Worthy the Lamb, on earth we sing,
Who died our souls to save ;
Henceforth, O death, where is thy sting ?
Thy victory, O grave ?

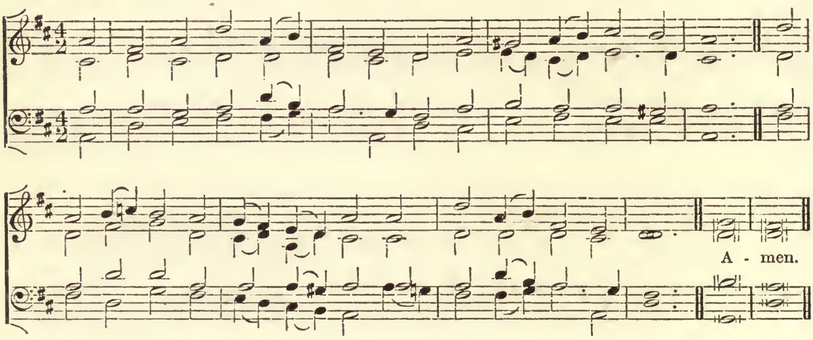
6 *ff* Then Hallelujah ! pow'r and praise
To God in Christ be given ;
May all who know this anthem raise
Renew the strain in heav'n. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. 1846.

S. Mark (FIRST TUNE) C.M. E. F. RIMBAULT.



All Saints (SECOND TUNE) C.M. MATTHIAS HAWDON.



313

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling.—Eph. iv. 4.

1 *f* COME, let us join our friends above
Who have obtain'd the prize,
ff And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.

2 *f* Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
ff For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heav'n, are one.

3 *mf* One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath,
cr Though now divided by the stream,
dim The narrow stream of death.

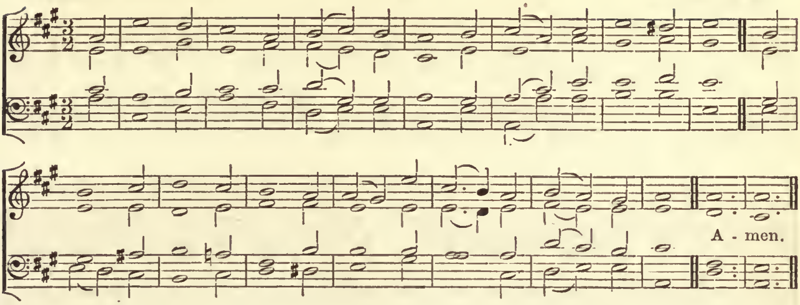
4 *f* One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
cr Part of His host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

5 *f* Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crown'd;
ff And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.

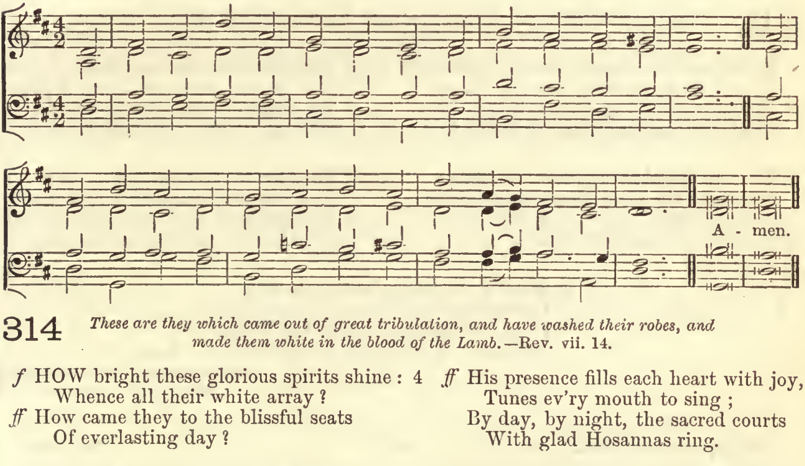
6 *f* Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!
Oh that the word were giv'n!
cr Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
ff And land us all in heav'n! Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1759.

Jordan (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Anon.



Wooburn (SECOND TUNE) C.M. W. WEALE.



314

These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.—Rev. vii. 14.

1 *f* HOW bright these glorious spirits shine:
Whence all their white array?
ff How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

2 *f* Lo, these are they from suff'rings great,
Who came to realms of light,
ff And in the blood of Christ have wash'd
Those robes which shine so bright.

3 *ff* Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 *ff* His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes ev'ry mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad Hosannas ring.

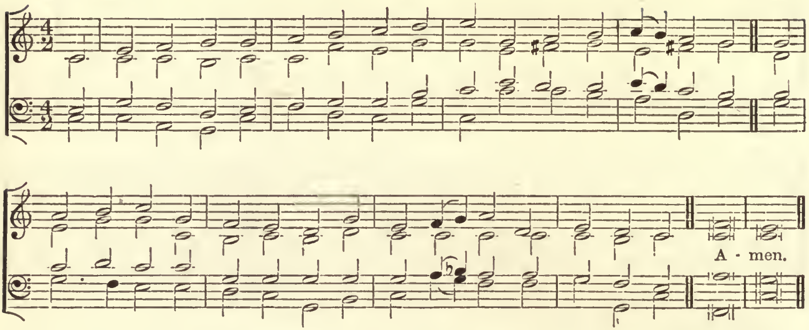
5 *mf* Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
cr God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

6 *p* The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside;
cr Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

7 *f* 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock
Where living streams appear;
cr And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
ff Shall wipe off ev'ry tear. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.
SCOTTISH DRAFT TRS. AND PARAPHS., 1745.
W. CAMERON. 1781

Bavaria L.M. German.



315

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple.
—Rev. vii. 15.

1 *f* LO! round the throne, at God's right hand,
The saints in countless myriads stand:
ff Of ev'ry tongue redeem'd to God,
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.

2 *f* Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross, despis'd the shame;
p From all their labours now they rest,
ff In God's eternal glory bless'd.

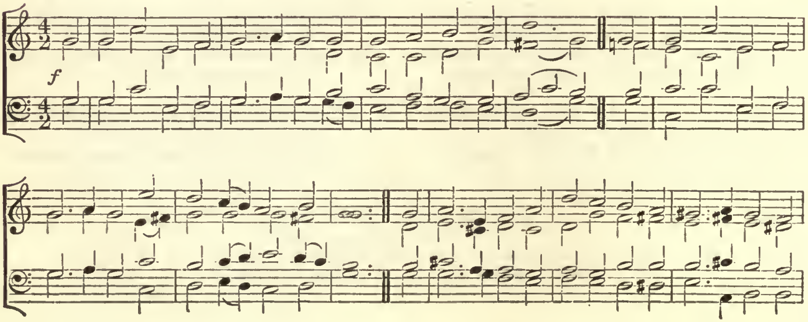
3 *mf* Hunger and thirst they feel no more;
Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore:
f The tears are wip'd from ev'ry eye,
And sorrow yields to endless joy.

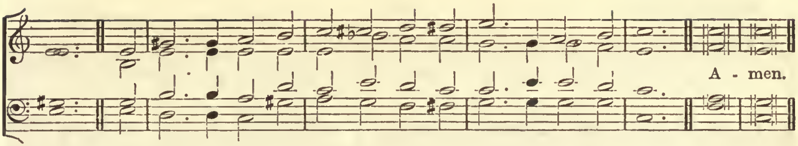
4 *f* They see the Saviour face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace;
ff Him day and night they ceaseless praise
To Him their loud Hosannas raise:

5 *ff* Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign;
Thou hast redeem'd us by Thy blood,
And made us kings and priests to God. Amen.

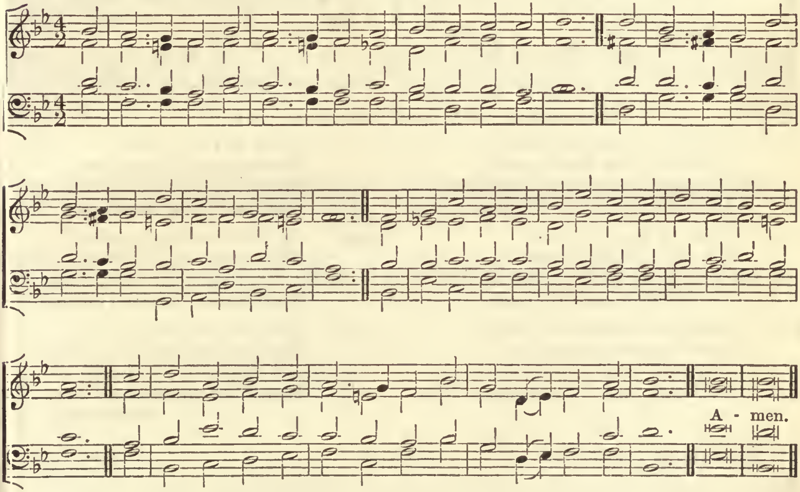
From COTTERILL'S SELECTION, 1810.
Based on ROWLAND HILL, 1783.

Osbern (FIRST TUNE) C.M.D. DR. MANN.





Flight of Faith (SECOND TUNE) C.M.D. DR. A. L. PEACE.



316

They loved not their lives unto the death.—Rev. xii. 11.

1 *f* THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
mf Who best can drink his cup of woe,
f Triumphant over pain,
cr Who patient bears his cross below,
ff He follows in His train.

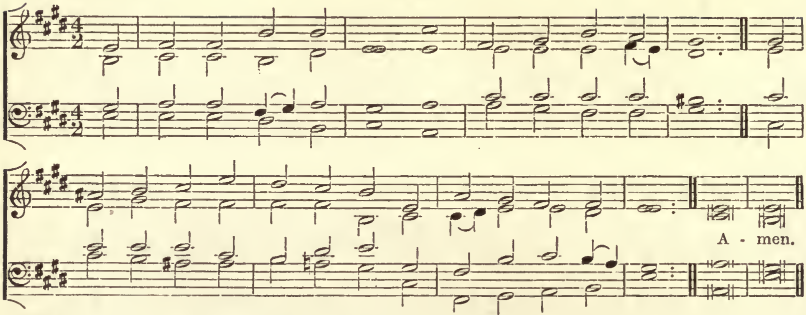
2 *mf* The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
cr Who saw his Master in the sky,
f And call'd on Him to save.
mf Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
p He pray'd for them that did the wrong:
cr Who follows in his train?

3 *f* A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
ff They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
p They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
cr Who follows in their train?

4 *mf* A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid—
cr Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
f In robes of light array'd.
They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
cr O God, to us may grace be giv'n
ff To follow in their train! Amen.

REGINALD HEBER 1827.

Vespertine S.M. H. Smart.



317

They are without fault before the throne of God.—Rev. xiv. 5.

1 *f* GLORY to Thee, O Lord,
Who from this world of sin,
ff By the fierce monarch's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

2 *f* Glory to Thee, O Lord;
For now, all grief unknown,
cr They wait in patience their reward,
ff The martyr's heav'nly crown.

3 *mf* Baptiz'd in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
cr They pass'd unconsciously the flood,
ff And safely gain'd the shore.

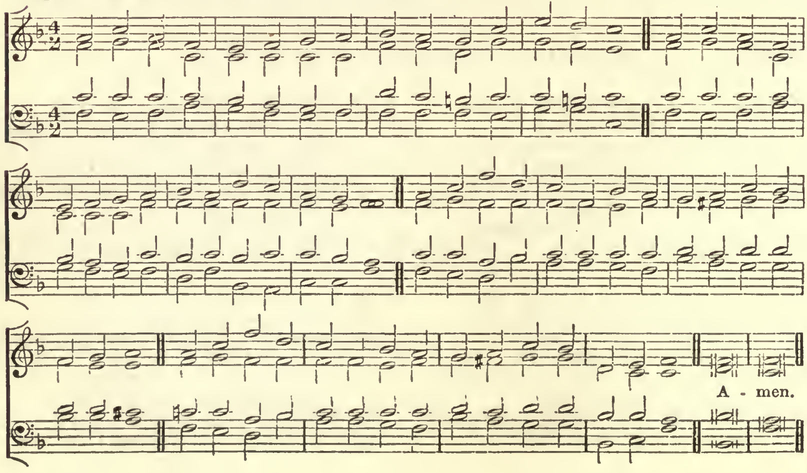
4 *f* Glory to Thee, for all
The ransom'd infant band, [ca
cr Who since that hour have heard Th
dim And reach'd the quiet land.

5 *mf* Oh that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
cr Oh that, as free from wilful sin,
We shrank not from Thy sight!

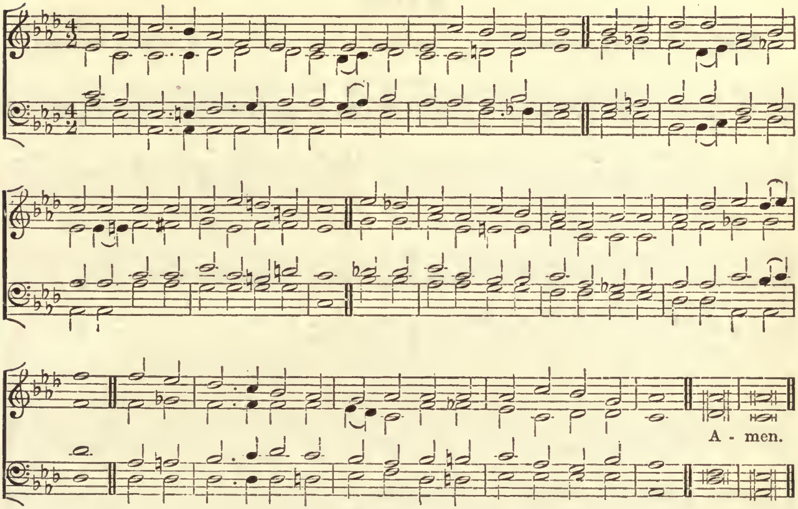
6 *mf* Lord, help us ev'ry hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
cr In life to glorify Thy pow'r,
ff In death to praise Thy Name. Ame

EMMA TOKE, 1851.

Deerhurst (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. J. Langran.



Sanctuary (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. REV. DR. DYKES.



318

Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne.—Rev. vii. 9.

1 *f* HARK the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
ff Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee!
Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars, in glory stand,
Cloth'd in white apparel, holding
Palms of vict'ry in their hand.

2 *mf* Patriarch and Holy Prophet,
Who prepar'd the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr, and Evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watch'd to pray'r,
cr Join'd in holy concert, singing
ff To the Lord of all, are there.

3 *f* They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in blood,
Wash'd them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood:
cr Mock'd, afflicted, scourg'd, imprison'd;
Ston'd, tormented, slain with sword,
ff They have conquer'd death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 *f* Marching with Thy cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation—
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffer'd;
p Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
f And, by death, to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

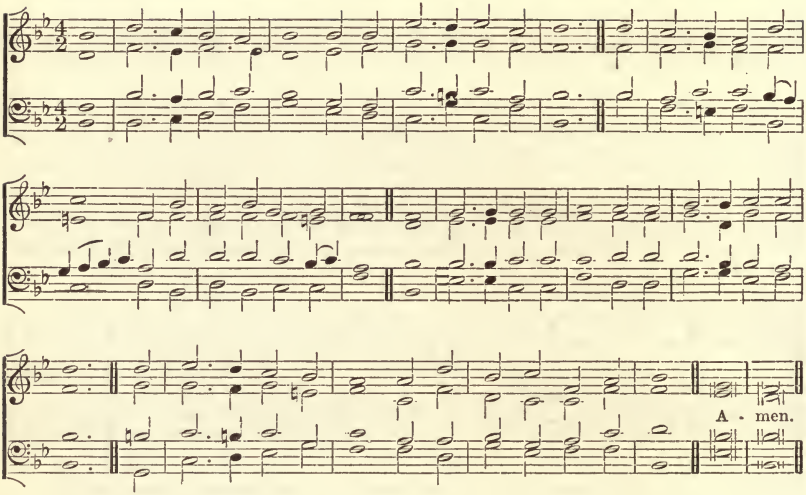
5 *f* Now they reign in heav'nly glory,
Now they walk in golden light;
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite.
p Love and peace they taste for ever,
cr And all truth and knowledge see
f In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

6 *f* God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light—Emmanuel,
In whose body, join'd together,
All the saints for ever dwell,
cr Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
ff God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.

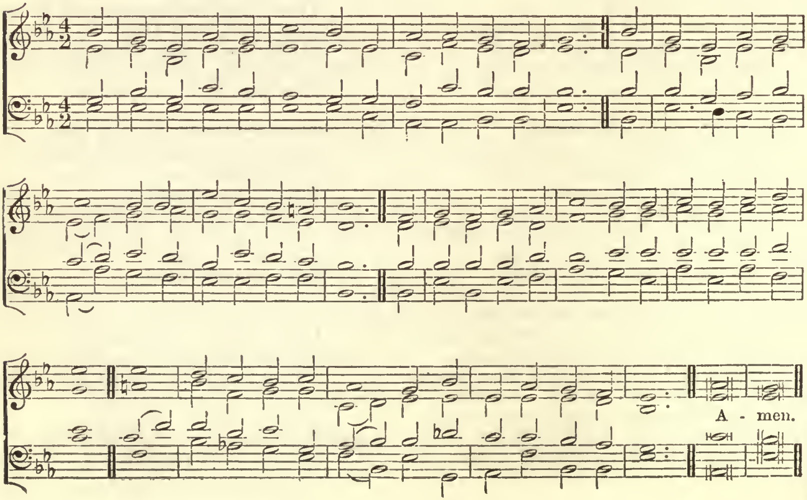
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH 1862.

Faith

Field of Zoan (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



Chebar (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. H. SMART.



319

His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.—Ps. cxii. 7.

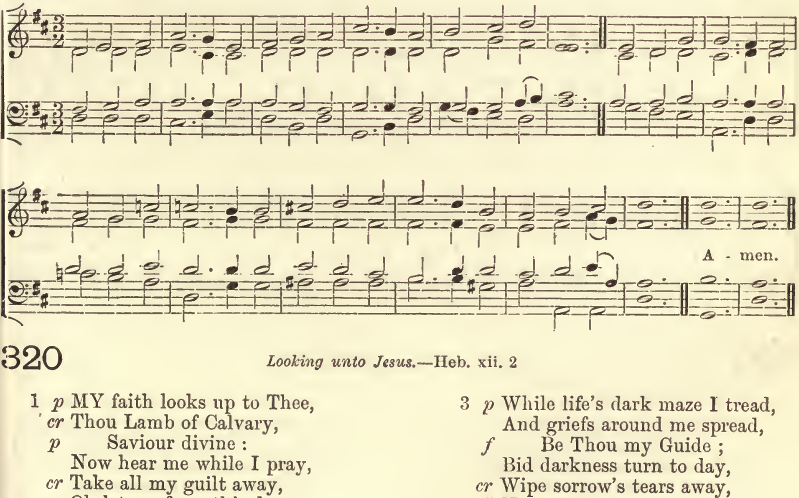
1 *f* LORD God, in Thee confiding,
Our faith all fear dispels;
With joy, in Thee abiding,
Our heart exulting swells.
ff Thus singing we adore Thee,
The High and Holy One,
And joyfully before Thee
The path of duty run.

2 *f* Thou, Lord, who changest never
Through all eternity,
Hast made us Thine for ever
Thy flock secure in Thee.
f Thy rod and staff possessing,
We smile at ev'ry foe;
ff The rivers of Thy blessing
Around our pasture flow.

3 *ff* Thy love our voice upraises
In grateful hymns of joy,
And our unceasing praises
Shall endless life employ.
p For grace and mercy blending
Unchangeably the same,
cr And justice never ending,
ff Unite in Jesu's Name. Amen.

HENRY MOULE, 1865.

Rutland Square (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. SIR R. P. STEWART



320

Looking unto Jesus.—Heb. xii. 2

1 *p* MY faith looks up to Thee,
cr Thou Lamb of Calvary,
p Saviour divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
cr Take all my guilt away,
Oh let me from this day
f Be wholly Thine!

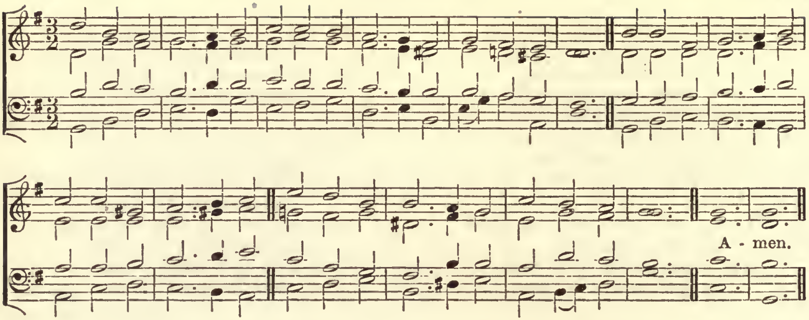
2 *p* May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
cr My zeal inspire:
As Thou hast died for me,
f Oh may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be
A living fire!

3 *p* While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
f Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
cr Wipe sorrow's tears away,
ff Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

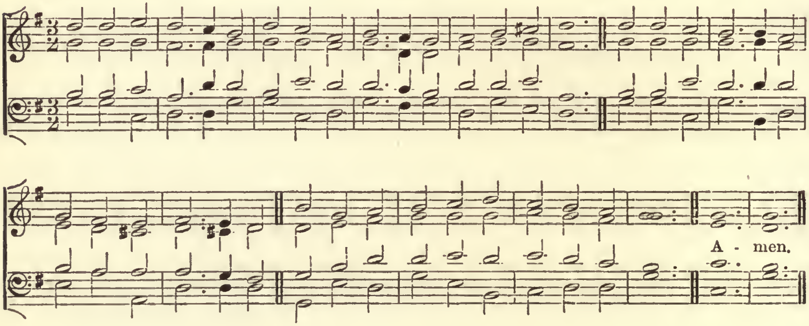
4 *p* When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
pp Shall o'er me roll;
cr Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
f Oh bear me safe above,
ff A ransom'd soul! Amen.

RAY PALMER, 1831.

Upton (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. REV. H. PARR.



Philippi (THIRD TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. J. G. EBELING.



320

Looking unto Jesus.—Heb. xii. 2.

1 *mf* MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine:
p Now hear me while I pray,
cr Take all my guilt away,
f Oh let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

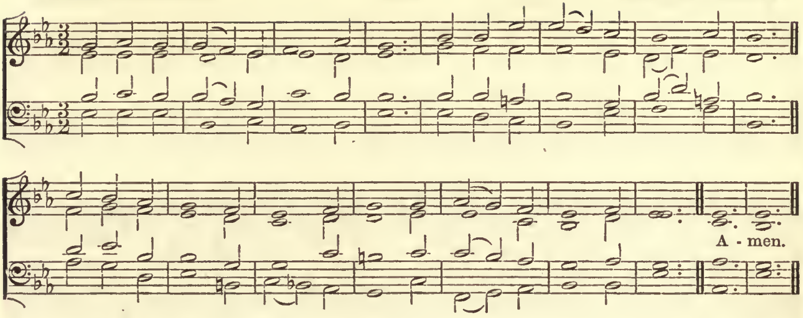
2 *f* May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:
p As Thou hast died for me,
cr Oh may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
f A living fire!

3 *p* While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
cr Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
f Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

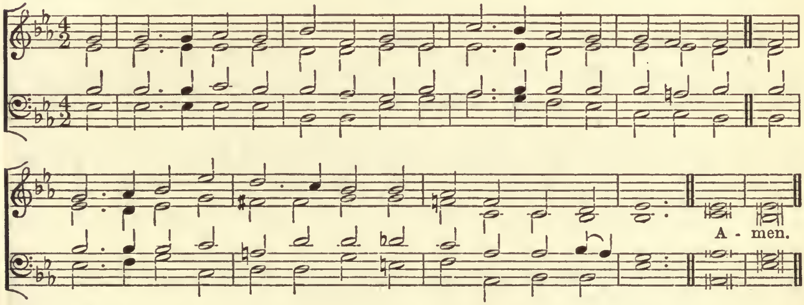
4 *mf* When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
cr Blest Saviour, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
f Oh bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul! Amen.

RAY PALMER, 1831.

Trust (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.6. REV. DR. TORRANCE.



Elmhurst (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.6. E. DREWETT.



321

Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved?—Cant. viii. 5.

1 *p* O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak on Thee may lean:
cr Help me, throughout life's vary'ng scene,
p By faith to cling to Thee.

2 *p* Blest with communion so divine,
cr Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
f When, as the branches to the vine,
p My soul may cling to Thee?

3 *p* Far from her home, fatigu'd, oppress,
Here she has found a place of rest;
f An exile still, yet not unblest,
cr While she can cling to Thee.

4 *f* What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
cr With patient, uncomplaining love,
ff Still would I cling to Thee.

5 *p* Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns o'ergrown,
dim A voice of love in gentlest tone
Whispers, "Still cling to Me."

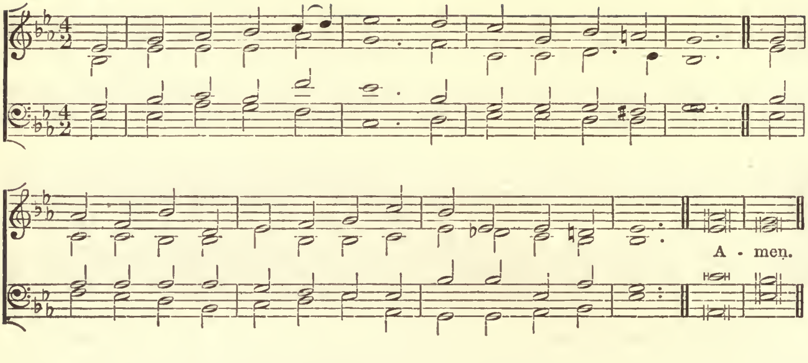
6 *mf* Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside:
cr How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
f The souls that cling to Thee!

7 *f* They fear not life's rough storms to brave,
Since Thou art near and strong to save;
cr Nor shudder e'en at death's dark wave,
ff Because they cling to Thee.

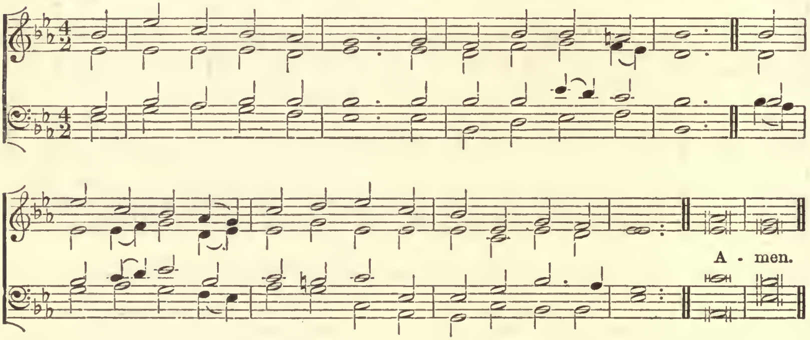
8 *f* Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
cr While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
ff Saviour, I cling to Thee? Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

Ben Rydding (FIRST TUNE) S.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



Grace (SECOND TUNE) S.M. Anon.



322

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John i. 7

1 *f* NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain
Could give the guilty conscience peace
Or wash away the stain.

2 *f* But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb
Takes all our sins away,
ff A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

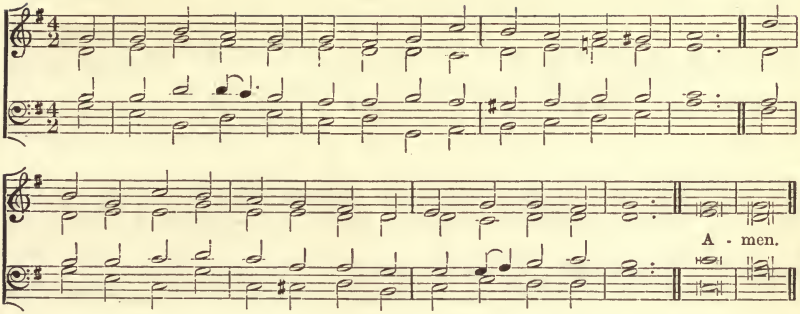
3 *mf* My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
p While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 *mf* My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
f When hanging on the cursèd tree
And hopes her guilt was there.

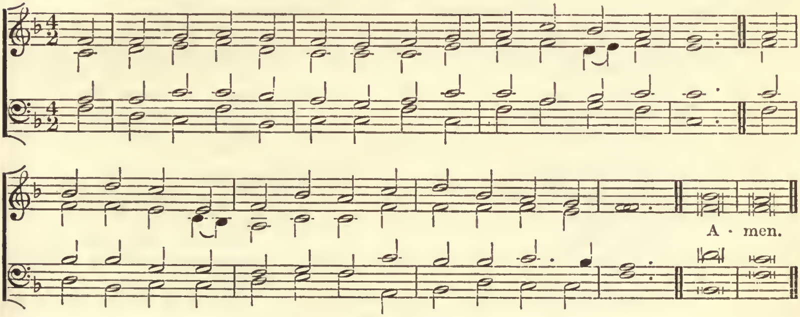
5 *f* Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
cr We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
ff And sing His bleeding love. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Abbey (FIRST TUNE) C.M. HART'S Psalter, 1615.



S. Etheldreda (SECOND TUNE) C.M. BISHOP TURTON.



323

There is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.—Rom. viii. 1.

1 *mf* NO condemnation ! oh, my soul,
cr 'Tis God that speaks the word !
f Perfect in comeliness art thou
ff In Christ, Thy risen Lord.

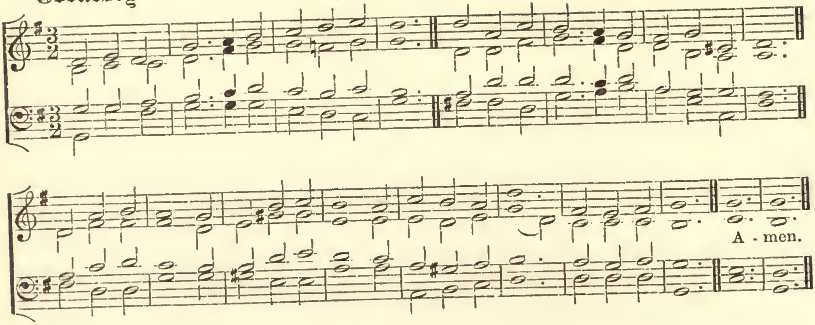
2 *mf* In heav'n His blood for ever speaks
In God the Father's ear ;
cr His Church, the jewels on His heart
f Jesus will ever bear

3 *mf* No condemnation ! precious word !
Consider it, my soul ;
p Thy sins were all on Jesus laid,
cr His stripes have made thee whole.

4 *mf* Teach us, O God, to fix our eyes
On Christ, the spotless Lamb ;
cr So shall we love Thy gracious will,
ff And glorify Thy Name. Amen.

ROBERT CLAEVER CHAPMAN, 1837.

Torkesey 6.4.6.4.5.5.4. DR. MANN.



324

Perfect through My comeliness.—Ezek. xvi. 14.

1 *p* CLOTH'D in Thy righteousness,
Wash'd from my sin,
cr Hearing the Spirit's voice
Witness within.
f Lo ! I before Thee
Bow and adore Thee,
Ever the same. ✳

2 *f* Shine with the Light
Of Emmanuel's face,
Infinite holiness,
Infinite grace ;
ff Shine on me ever,
So to be never
Darken'd with sin. ✳

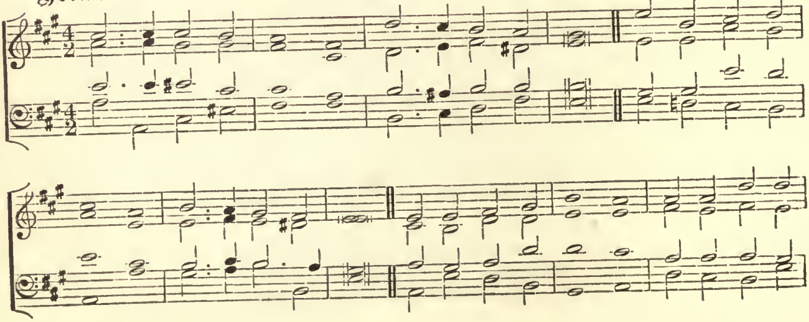
3 *p* Fain would I ever
Abide in Thee, Lord !
Fain with Thy presence
Be fill'd, and Thy word.
cr Now, now receive me,
Never to grieve Thee,
ff Never to stray. ✳

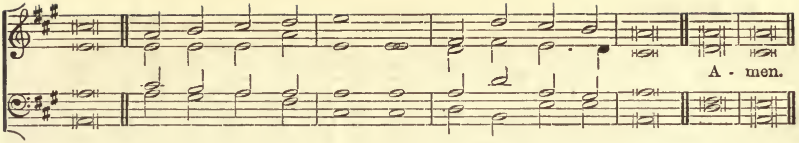
4 *p* Holy, thrice holy !
Thy pardoning love
f Draws me to join
The blest spirits above
ff Whose never-ending
Praises ascending
Circle Thy throne ! ✳ Amen

HENRY MOULE, 1878.

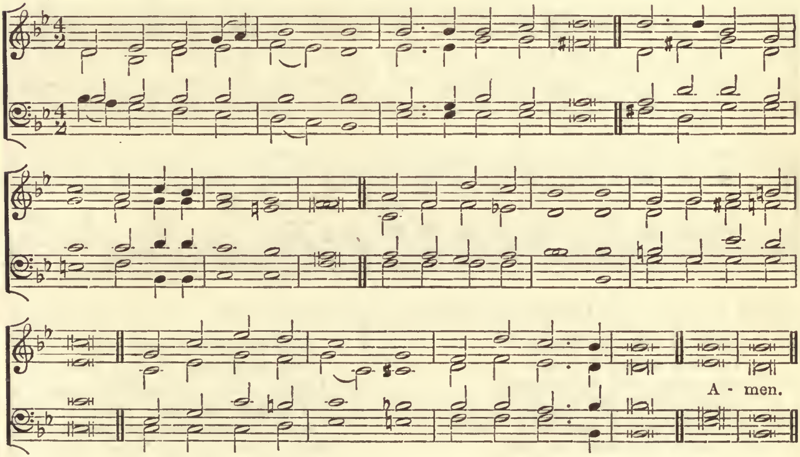
✳ Repeat the last line of each verse.

Hermas (FIRST TUNE) 11.11.11.11. F. R. HAVERGAL.





Pakefield (SECOND TUNE) 11.11.11.11. F. A. MANN.



325

He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him.—2 Tim. i. 12.

1 *f* JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
ff There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee:
p Thou hast died for sinners—(*f*) therefore, Lord, for me.

2 *f* Jesus, I may trust Thee, Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel at Thy wondrous birth;
ff Written, and for ever, on Thy cross of shame:
Sinners, read and worship, trusting in that Name.

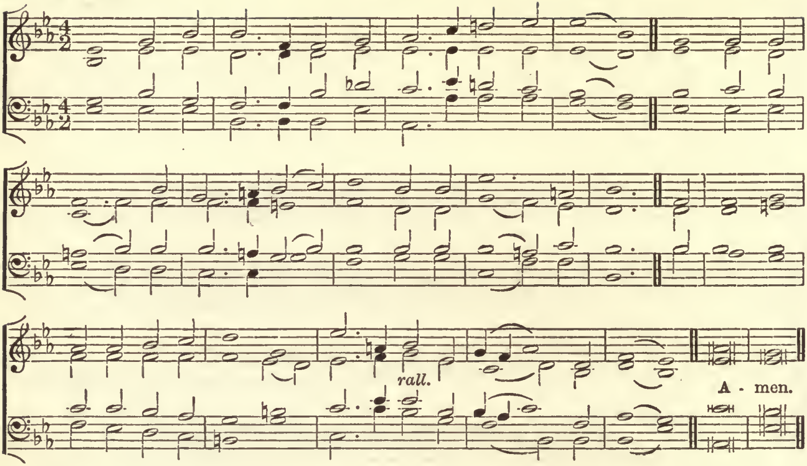
3 *f* Jesus, I must trust Thee, pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy all Thine earthly days:
p Sinners gather'd round Thee, lepers sought Thy face—
ff None too vile or loathsome for a Saviour's grace.

4 *f* Jesus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word,
dim Though Thy voice of pity I have never heard.
cr When Thy Spirit teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
ff Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.

5 *f* Jesus, I do trust Thee, trust without a doubt:
Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out;
cr Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood;
ff These my soul's salvation, Thou my Saviour God. Amen.

MARY JANE WALKER, 1855.

S. Patrick 6.6.8.6.8.8. SIR R. P. STEWART.



326

Ye shall find rest unto your souls.—Matt. xi. 29.

1 *p* JESUS, I rest on Thee,
In Thee myself I hide:
cr Laden with guilt and misery,
f Where can I rest beside?
p 'Tis on Thy meek and lowly breast
My weary soul alone can rest.

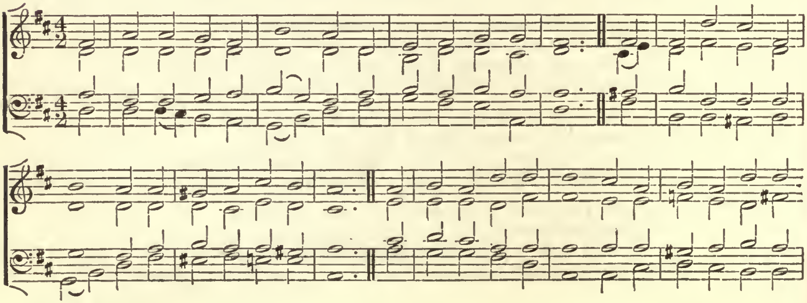
2 *p* Thou Holy One of God,
The Father rests in Thee;
cr The voice of Thy atoning blood
Pleads evermore for me:
ff The curse is gone; through Thee I'm blest;
dim God rests in Thee; in Thee I rest.

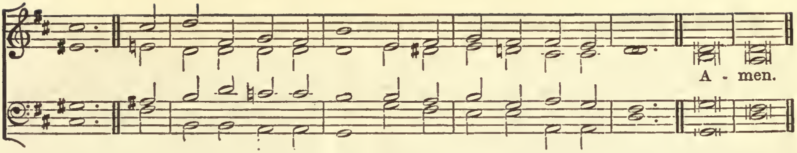
3 *f* The slave of sin and fear,
Thy truth my bondage broke,
cr And now my spirit loves to wear
Thy light and easy yoke:
ff The love which fills my grateful breast
Makes duty joy and labour rest.

4 *f* Soon the bright, glorious day,
The rest of God, shall come;
cr Sorrow and sin shall pass away,
ff And I shall reach my home:
Then, of the promis'd land possess'd,
My soul shall know eternal rest. Amen

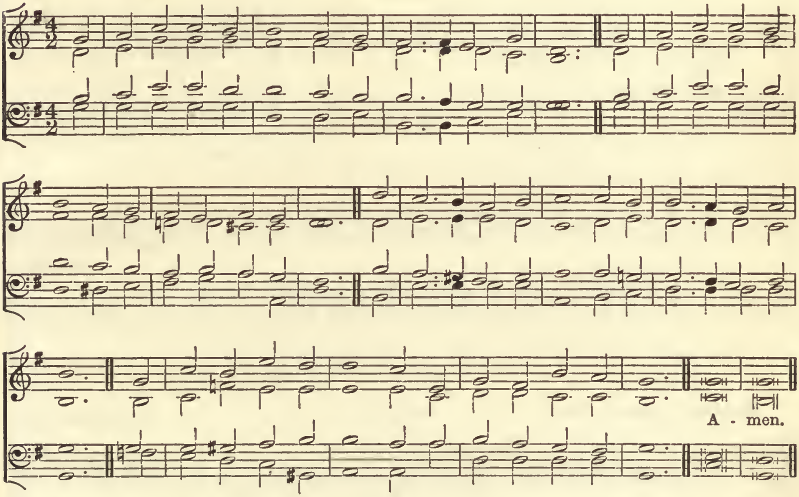
JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1855.

Faith (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. MONTAGUE SMITH.





Hatfield Hall (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. C. VINCENT.



327

Aaron shall lay both his hands upon the head of the live goat, and confess over him all the iniquities of the children of Israel.—Lev. xvi. 21.

1 *p* I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
cr He bears them all, and frees us
f From the accursèd load.
f I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
ff Till not a spot remains.

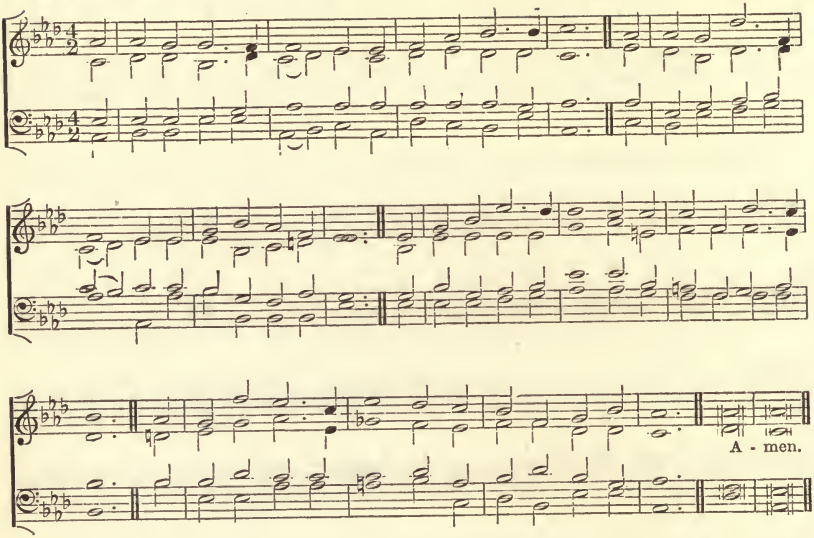
2 *f* I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases;
He doth my soul redeem.
p I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares:
f He from them all releases;
p He all my sorrows shares.

3 *p* I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces;
I on His breast recline.
cr I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ the Lord;
f Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is pour'd.

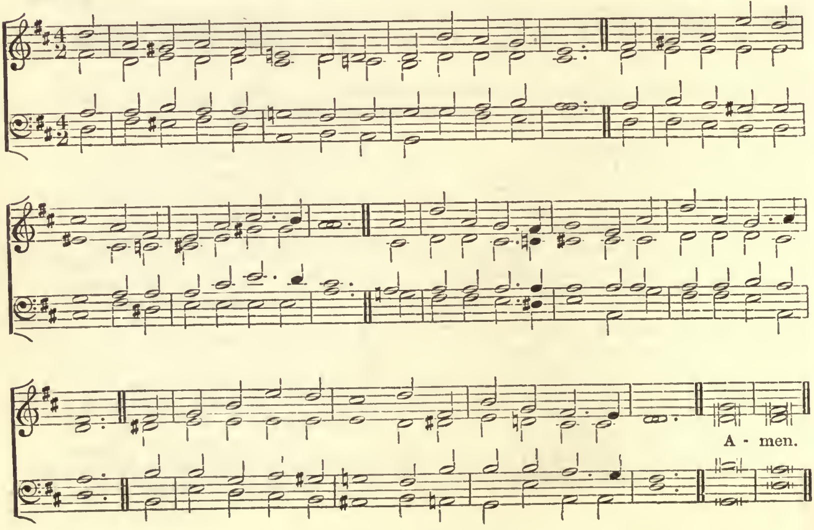
4 *f* I long to be like Jesus,
p Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
f I long to be like Jesus,
p The Father's Holy Child.
cr I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heav'nly throng,
f To sing, with saints, His praises,
ff To learn the angels' song. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843.

Mount Hermon (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. J. B. Fortay.



Sindair (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. J. T. Musgrave.



328

Without Me ye can do nothing.—John xv. 5.

1 *mf* I COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeem'd me
At such tremendous cost;
cr Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
f My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

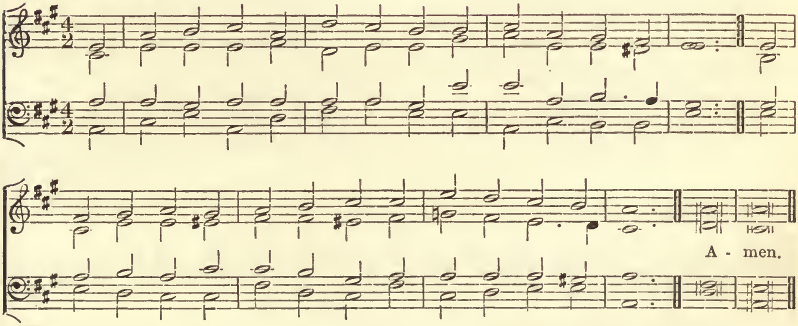
2 *mf* I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
cr But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
f And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3 *p* I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
mf No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
p And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

4 *mf* I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
p And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be pass'd;
mf But Thou wilt never leave me,
cr And though the waves roll high,
f I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I." Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

S. Clement's C.M. DR. S. HOWARD.



329

There remaineth a rest to the people of God.—Heb. iv. 9.

1 *p* LORD, I believe a rest remains
To all Thy people known,
cr A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
f And Thou art lov'd alone:

2 *p* A rest where all our souls' desire
Is fix'd on things above;
p Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 *cr* Oh that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
f Now, Saviour, now the pow'r bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

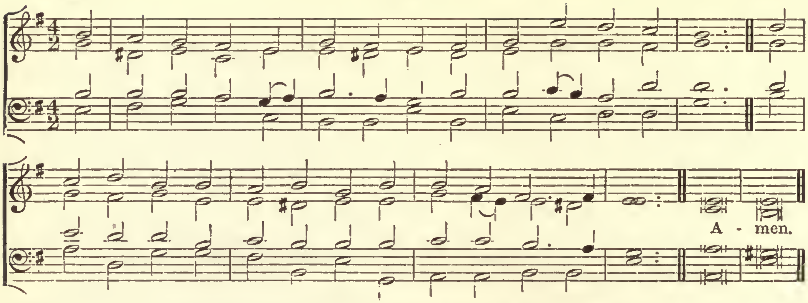
4 *f* Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove;
f To me the rest of faith impart,
The sabbath of Thy love.

5 *f* Thy Name to me, Thy nature grant;
This, only this be giv'n;
cr Nothing beside, my God, I want,
ff Nothing in earth or heav'n. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

Clinton

C.M. DR. C. H. HUBERT PARRY.



330

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—Phil. i. 21.

1 *p* LORD, it belongs not to my care
cr Whether I die or live;
f To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 *f* Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
ff And he that to God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

3 *f* If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
ff If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

4 *mf* Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
cr For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
ff What will Thy glory be!

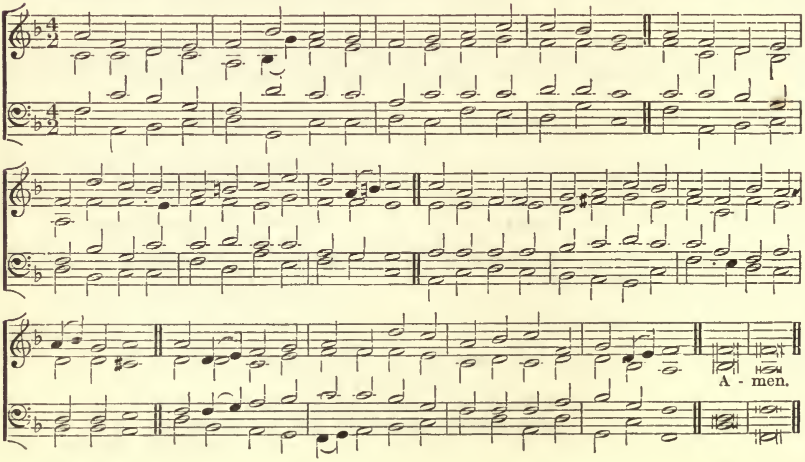
5 *p* Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
f And join with the triumphant saints,
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 *mf* My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
cr But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
ff And I shall be with Him. Amen.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.
Verse 3 *Anon.*

Rephidim

8.7.8.7. D. DR. STEGGALL.



331

A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. xviii. 24.

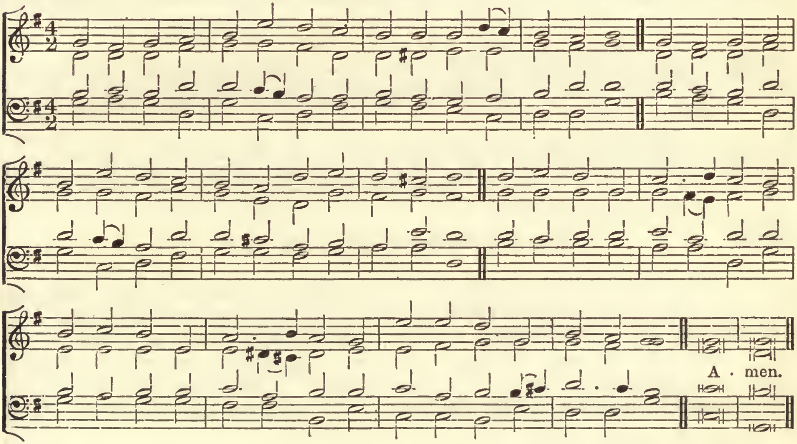
1 *f* WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Ev'rything to God in pray'r!
mf Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
f All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in pray'r!

2 *f* Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
ff We should never be discourag'd:
Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
mf Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
cr Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness—
ff Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

3 *p* Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumber'd with a load of care?
cr Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
f Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?—
Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
ff In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

J. SCRIVEN, 1874.

Fides 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



332

Able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think.—Eph. iii. 20.

1 *f* THOU art able, blessèd Jesus,
E'en Thy weakest ones to keep;
cr And Thy faithfulness is ever
As a vast and shoreless deep.
ff 'Tis Thine own right hand upholds us,
While Thy tenderness enfolds us,
And Thou bidd'st us cease to weep.

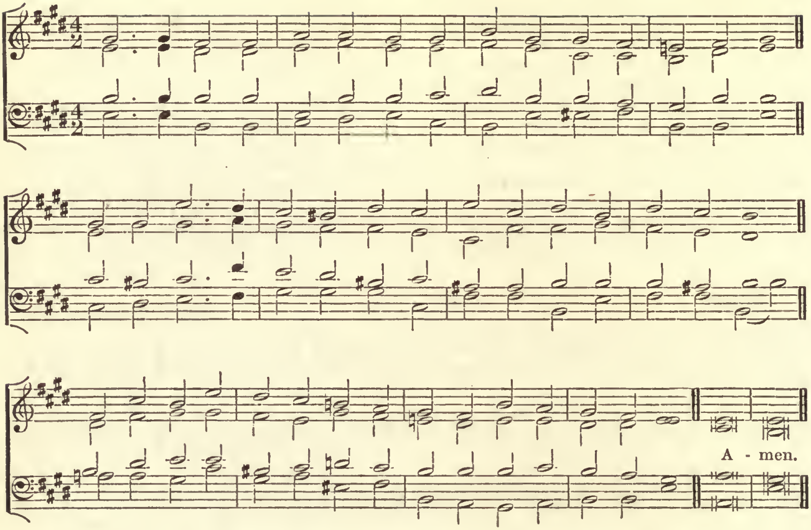
2 *f* Thou art able; Thou who holdest
Waves and tempests in Thy hand;
ff Safely, surely Thou wilt pilot
Thy belovèd to the land;
p And since Thy sweet peace Thou givest,
cr Since Thou lovest and Thou livest,
f Ev'ry cloud is rainbow-spann'd.

3 *ff* Thou art able, glorious Saviour!
Oh, the rapture of the thought!
Shall we find it hard to trust Thee,
ff Where all life with love is fraught?
Thou, whose love is never sleeping,
For the sweetness of Thy keeping,
Can we praise Thee as we ought?

4 *ff* Thou art able! we adore Thee!
We ascribe to Thee the pow'r:
And glad anthems to Thy glory
We would sing each day and hour;
ff While the joy of now possessing
In Thyself each promis'd blessing,
Is our sweet, unending dow'r. Amen

J. S. PIGOTT.

Litany 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. Newport.



333

Under His wings shalt thou trust.—Ps. xci. 4.

1 *f* HAPPY they who trust in Jesus,
Sweet their portion is and sure;
cr When the foe on others seizes,
He will keep His own secure.
ff Happy people! ✳
Happy, though despis'd and poor.

2 *f* Ye whom God has sav'd from error,
Ye who know the joyful sound,
ff Fear ye not the mighty terror,
Arms of mercy close you round.
Dread no evil; ✳
God will all your foes confound.

3 *mf* Since His love and mercy found you,
Ye are precious in His sight;
cr Thousands now may fall around you,
Thousands more be put to flight;
ff But His presence ✳
Keeps you safe by day and night.

4 *f* Lo! your Saviour never slumbers,
Ever watchful is His care;
cr Though ye cannot boast of numbers,
ff In His strength secure ye are.
p Sweet their portion ✳
Who our Saviour's kindness share.

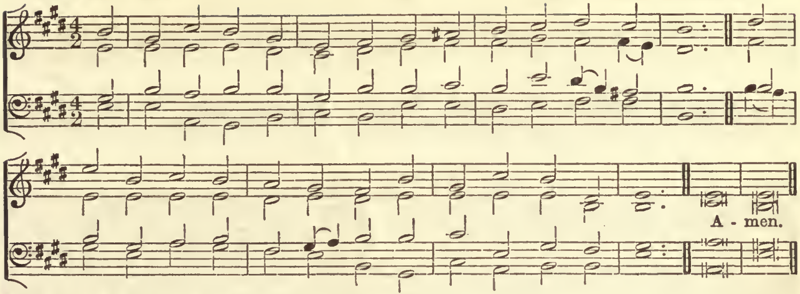
5 *p* As a bird, beneath her feathers,
Guards the objects of her care,
cr So the Lord His children gathers,
Spreads His wings, and hides them there.
f Thus protected, ✳
ff All their foes they boldly dare! Amen.

THOMAS KELLY 1806.

✳ Repeat this line in each verse.

S. Lawrence

C.M. W. H. LONGHURST, Mus.D.



334

In the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice—Ps. lxiii. 7.

1 *mf* THERE is a safe and secret place
cr Beneath the wings divine,
f Reserv'd for all the heirs of grace,
Oh, be that refuge mine!

2 *f* The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjur'd and unaw'd;
ff While thousands fall on ev'ry side,
He rests secure in God.

3 *p* The angels watch him on his way,
cr And aid with friendly arm;
f And Satan, roaring for his prey,
May hate, but cannot harm.

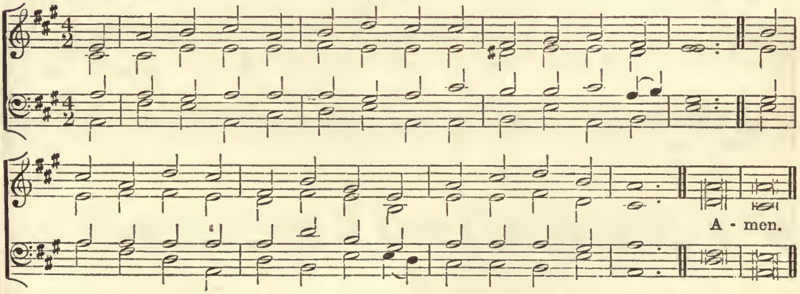
4 *mf* He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of truth and love divine.
cr O child of God, O glory's heir,
ff How rich a lot is thine!

5 *ff* A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for ev'ry call,
An honour'd life, (*mf*) a peaceful end,
ff And heav'n to crown it all! Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

S. James (FIRST TUNE)

C.M. R. COURTVILLE.



335

I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.—John xvi. 6.

1 *f* THOU art the Way,—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
ff And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

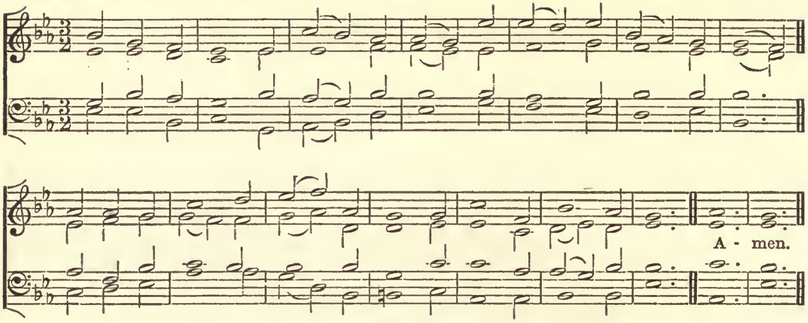
2 *f* Thou art the Truth,—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
cr Thou only canst inform the mind,
ff And purify the heart.

3 *f* Thou art the Life,—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;
ff And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 *f* Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
cr That truth to keep, that life to win
ff Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1824.

Moredon (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. DR. HAKING.



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Grant us that way to know,
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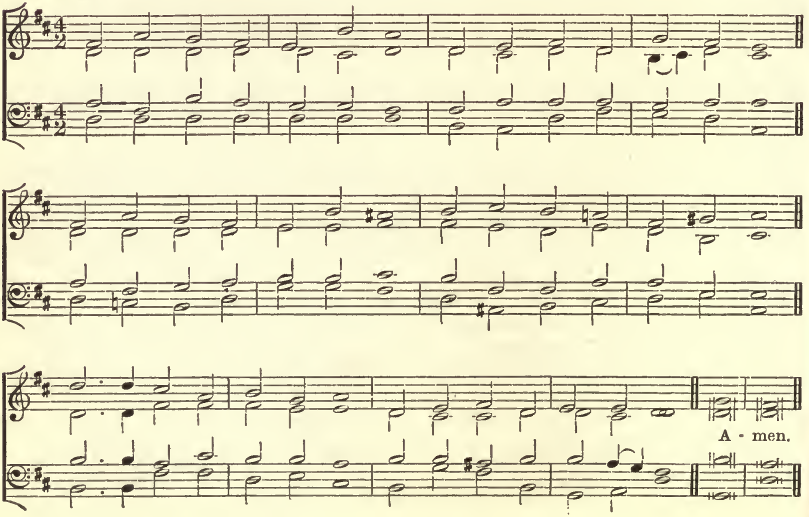
ff Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1824

S. Bruno 7.7.7.7.7.7. J. HULLAH.



336

My soul is even as a weaned child.—Ps. cxxxi. 2.

1 *p* QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a weanèd child:
cr From distrust and envy free,
f Pleas'd with all that pleases Thee.

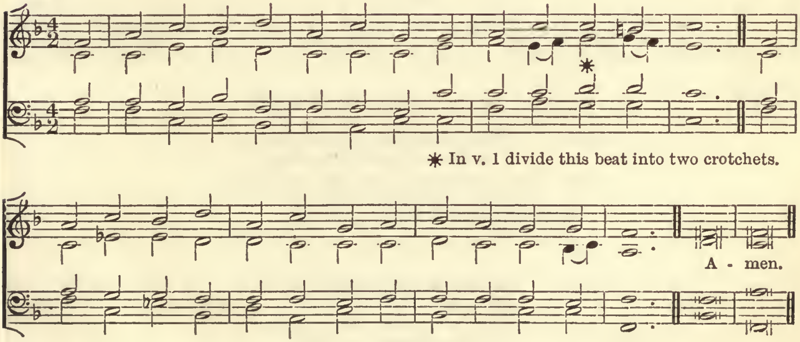
2 *p* What Thou shalt to-day provide
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
cr 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
f Why should I the burden bear?

3 *p* As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise
Fears to stir a step alone,
cr Let me thus with Thee abide,
f As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 *p* Thus preserv'd from Satan's wiles
Safe from dangers, free from fears
May I live upon Thy smiles,
cr Till the promis'd hour appears
f When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

York C.M. HART'S Psalter



* In v. 1 divide this beat into two crotchets.

337

The apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.—Luke xvii. 5.

1 *f* OH for a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by many a foe;
ff That will not tremble on the brink
dim Of poverty or woe;—

2 *p* That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod;
cr But, in the hour of grief or pain,
dim Can lean upon its God;—

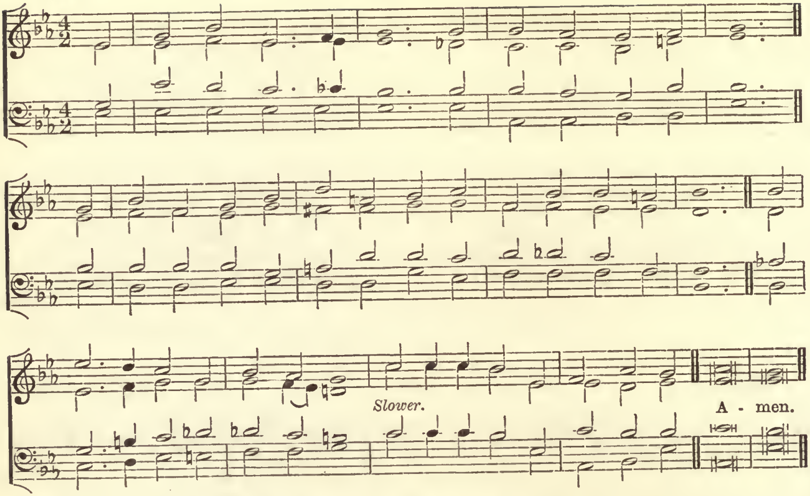
3 *f* A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
ff That when in danger knows no fear
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 *f* A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
ff And with a pure and heav'nly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 *f* Lord, give me such a faith as this,
cr And then, whate'er may come,
I'll taste e'en here the hallow'd bliss
ff Of an eternal home. Amen.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1831.

Sherborne 6.6.8.6.8.8. J. T. MUSGRAVE.



338

I am the Lord: I change not.—Mal. iii. 6.

1 *mf* CHANGE is our portion here;
Soon fades the summer sky,
dim The landscape droops in autumn sere,
And spring flow'rs bloom to die:
cr But faithful is Jehovah's word,
ff "I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

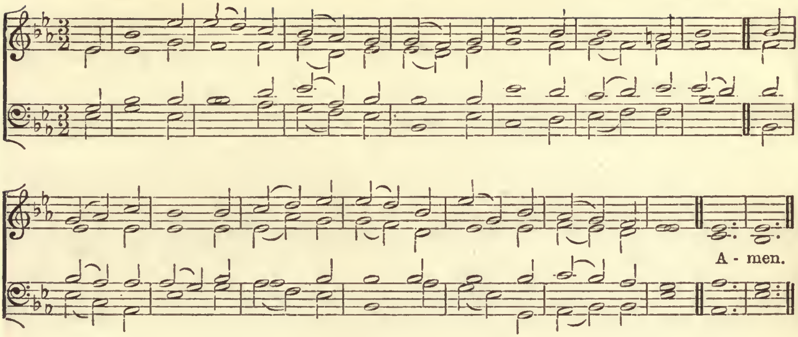
2 *mf* Change is our portion here
Along the heav'nly road;
cr In faith and hope, and holy fear
In love towards our God:
f How often we distrust the word,
ff "I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

3 *mf* Change is our portion here:
Yet midst our changing lot,
cr Midst with'ring flow'rs and tempests drear,
f There is that changes not:
ff Unchangeable Jehovah's word,
"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

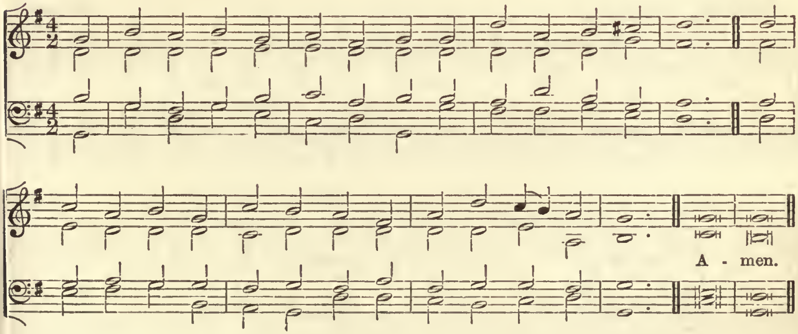
4 *f* Changeless, the way of peace;
Changeless, Emmanuel's Name;
ff Changeless, the covenant of grace,
Eternally the same.
"I change not," is a Father's word;
And "I am with thee," saith the Lord. Amen

JAMES HARRINGTON EVANS 1838.

Abridge (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Is. Smith.



S. Alban's (SECOND TUNE) C.M. Anon.



339

Thy footsteps are not known.—Ps. lxxvii. 19.

1 *f* GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
ff He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 *f* Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
ff He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 *f* Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
ff Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

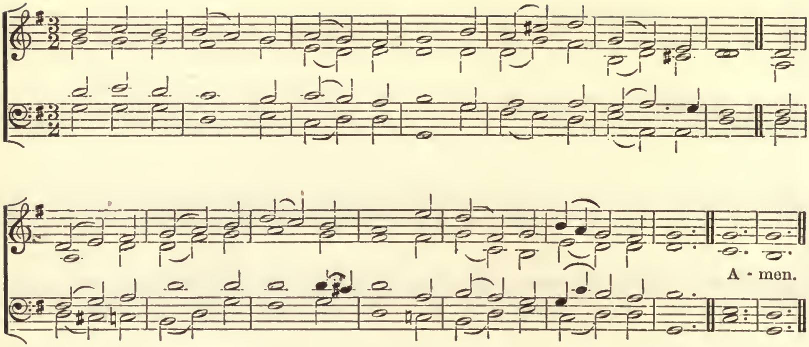
4 *p* Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
cr But trust Him for His grace:
f Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 *f* His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
dim The bud may have a bitter taste,
f But sweet will be the flow'r.

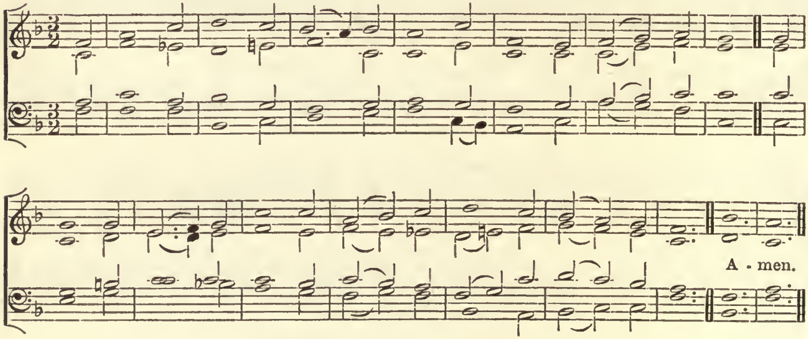
6 *f* Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cr God is His own interpreter,
ff And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774.

Somerton (FIRST TUNE) C.M. J. F. BURROWES.



Armagh (SECOND TUNE) C.M. German.



340

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.—Ps. xci. 1.

1 *mf* INCARNATE God ! the soul that knows
Thy Name's mysterious pow'r
cr Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
ff Nor fear the trying hour.

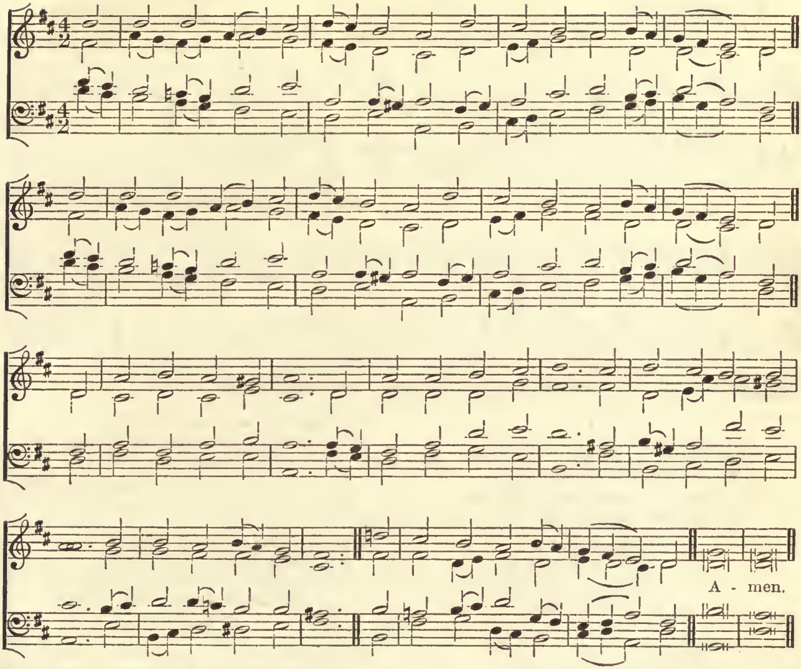
2 *f* Angels unseen attend the saints
And bear them in their arms,
ff To cheer the spirit when it faints
And guard their life from harms.

3 *mf* The angel's Lord Himself is nigh
To them that love His Name ·
f Ready to save them when they cry,
ff And put their foes to shame.

4 *mf* Crosses and changes are their lot
Long as they sojourn here ;
cr But since their Saviour changes not,
ff What have His saints to fear ? Amen

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Ein Feste Burg 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7 M. LUTHER.



341

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Ps. xlvi. 1.

1 *f* A FORTRESS sure is God our King,
A Shield that ne'er shall fail us,
His sword alone shall succour bring
When evil doth assail us;
f With craft and cruel hate
Doth Satan lie in wait,
ff And, arm'd with deadly pow'r,
Seeks whom he may devour.
On earth where is his equal?

2 *f* Oh, who shall then our champion be,
Lest we be lost for ever?
One sent by God,—from sin 'tis He
The sinner shall deliver.
f And dost thou ask His Name?
'Tis Jesus Christ,—the same
cr Of Sabaoth the Lord,
The everlasting Word,—
ff 'Tis He must win the battle.

3 *f* God's word remaineth ever sure
(To us no merit owing);
The Spirit's gifts—of sin the cure—
Each day He is bestowing:
p Though nought we love be left,
Of all, e'en life, bereft;
cr Yet what shall Satan gain?
f God's kingdom doth remain,
ff And shall be ours for ever. Amen.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.
Tr. by GODFREY THRING, 1882.

Hope

S. Mildred

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Dr. Steggall.

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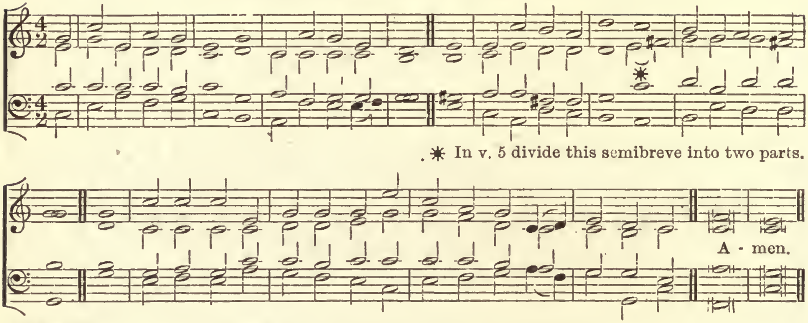


* In v. 5 divide this semibreve into two parts.

342

He hath prepared for them a city.—Heb. xi. 16.

Part I.

1 *p* SWEET place, sweet place alone :
cr The court of God most high,
f The heav'n of heav'n, the Throne
Of spotless majesty !

ff O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

2 *p* The stranger homeward bends,
And sigheth for his rest.
Heav'n is my home : my friends
Lodge there in Abra'm's breast.
ff O happy place ! etc.

3 *p* Earth's but a sorry tent,
Pitch'd for a few frail days,
A short-leas'd tenement ;
cr Heav'n's still my song, my praise.
ff O happy place ! etc.

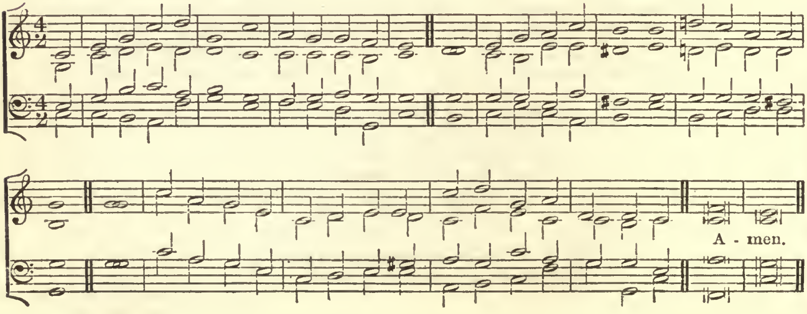
4 *p* No tears from any eyes
Drop in that holy choir ;
pp And Death itself there dies,
And sighs themselves expire.
cr O happy place ! etc.

5 *f* There should temptations cease,
My frailties there should end ;
There should I rest in peace
In the arms of my best Friend.
ff O happy place ! etc. Amen

Christ Church

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Dr. Steggall.



Part II.

6 *f* Jerusalem on high
My song and city is,
cr My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss.

ff O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

7 *mf* There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judg'd here unfit to live;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give.
ff O happy place! etc.

8 *mf* The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease:
cr The prophets there behold
Their long'd-for Prince of Peace.
ff O happy place! etc.

9 *mf* The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
cr The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold.
ff O happy place! etc.

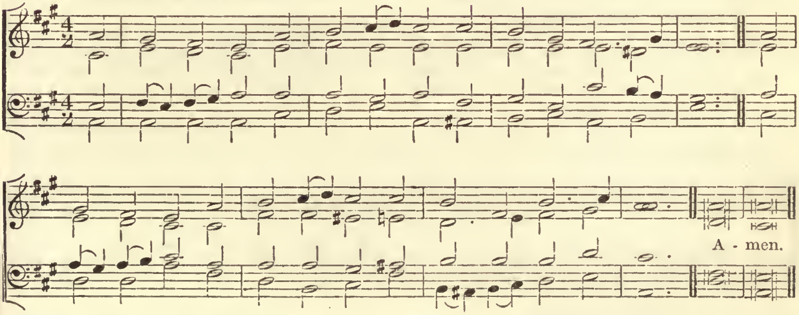
10 *p* The bleeding martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
Clothèd in pure array,
cr Their scars with glory crown'd.
ff O happy place! etc.

11 *p* Ah me, ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
cr No place like that on high:
Lord, thither guide my way.

ff O happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face? Amen.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664.

S. Nicholas Radstock (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. PEARCE.



343

That great city, the holy Jerusalem.—Rev. xxi. 10.

1 *f* JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 *f* When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
ff Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 *f* There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [scenes
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
cr I onward press to you.

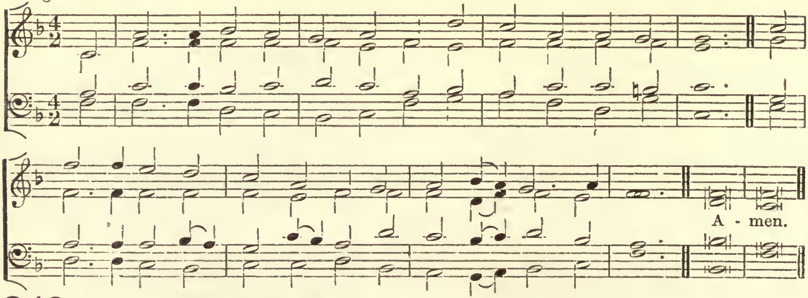
4 *p* Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
cr Or feel at death dismay?
f I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 *mf* Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand,
f And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 *mf* Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
cr Then shall my labours have an end
f When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

F. B. P., 16*th Cent.*
Alt. by JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1800.

Jerusalem (SECOND TUNE) C.M. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



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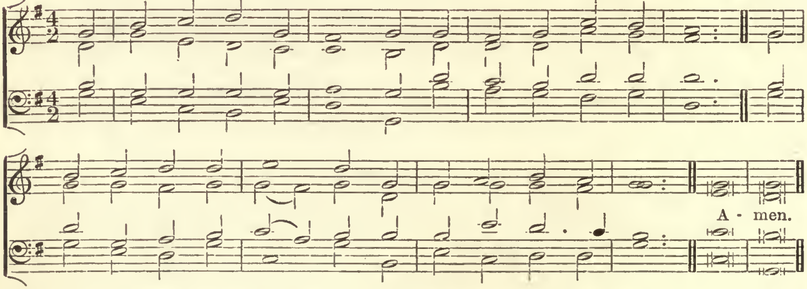
F. B. P., 16*th Cent.*
Alt. by JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1800.

S. Alphege Part I. 7.6.7.6. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. D.



344

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. xiii. 14.

PART I.

1 *mf* BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-liv'd care;
cr The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is there.

mf O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

2 *f* And now we fight the battle
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

f And now we watch and struggle
And now we live in hope,
ff And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

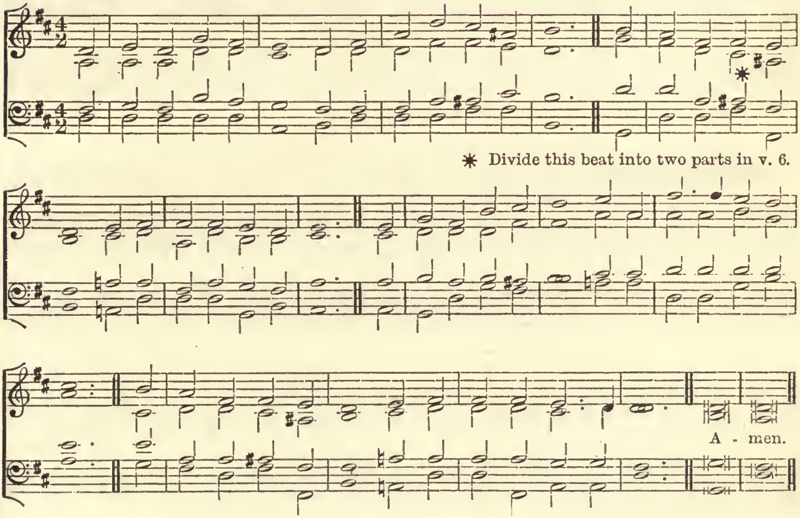
3 *f* But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
cr And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own,

f With light that hath no ev'ning,
And health that hath no sore,
ff And life that hath no ending,
But lasteth evermore.

4 *mf* The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
cr And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:

f There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
ff Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

Ewing **Part II.** 7.6.7.6. D. A. Ewing.



✱ Divide this beat into two parts in v. 6.

Part II.

5 *mf* Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
dim Beneath thy contemplation
p Sink heart and voice opprest;
cr I know not, oh I know not,
What joys await us there:
ff What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

6 *f* They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
cr The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
ff The pastures of the blessèd
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

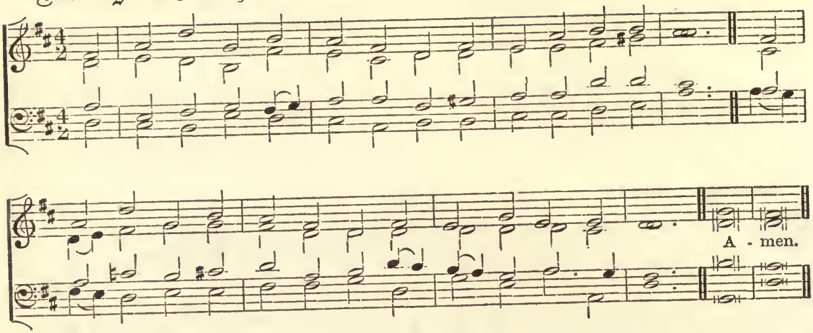
7 *mf* There is the throne of David;
And there, from care releas'd,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
ff And they, who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

8 *mf* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
cr Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
ff Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

BERNARD OF MORLAIX, *about* 1145
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE 1851

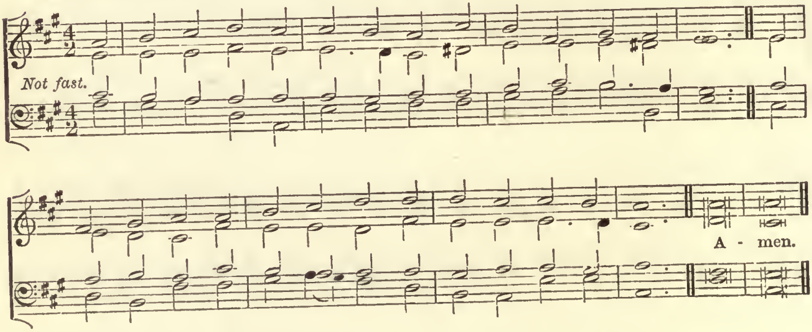
Beckington Abbey (FIRST TUNE) C.M.

DR. PEARCE.



Woodmancote (SECOND TUNE) C.M.

REV. DR. MEE.



345

They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.—Heb. xi. 16.

1 *f* THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
ff Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 *f* There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flow'rs.
Death like a narrow sea divides
That heav'nly land and ours.

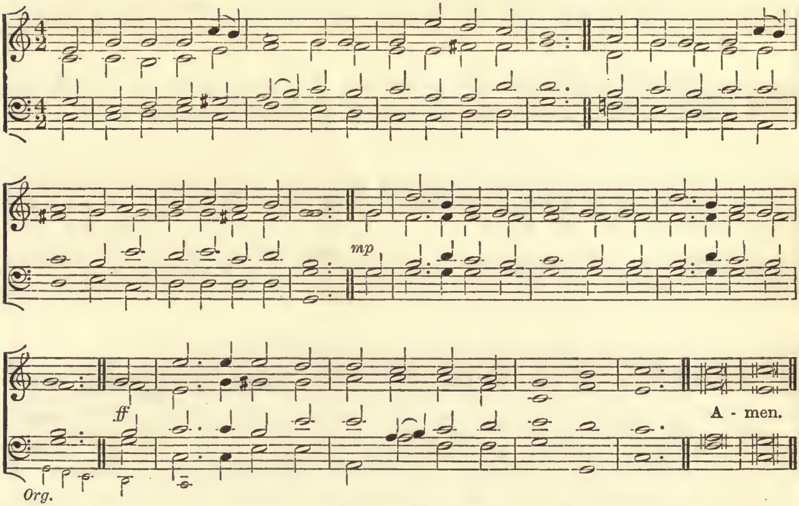
3 *p* Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green ;
cr So to the Jews old Canaan stood
f While Jordan roll'd between.

4 *mf* Oh could we make our doubts remove,
cr Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
ff With unbeclouded eyes ;—

5 *f* Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
cr Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
ff Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

Glory (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. DR. C. VINCENT.



346

Surely His salvation is nigh them that fear Him; that glory may dwell in our land.
—Ps. lxxxv. 9.

1 *mf* THE sands of time are sinking,
cr The dawn of heaven breaks,
f The summer morn I've sigh'd for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
p Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
cr But dayspring is at hand,
ff And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2 *mf* There the red Rose of Sharon
Unfolds its heartsome bloom,
f And fills the air of heaven
With ravishing perfume.
cr Oh to behold it blossom,
While by its fragrance fann'd,
ff Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 *f* Oh, Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above:
cr There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
ff And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

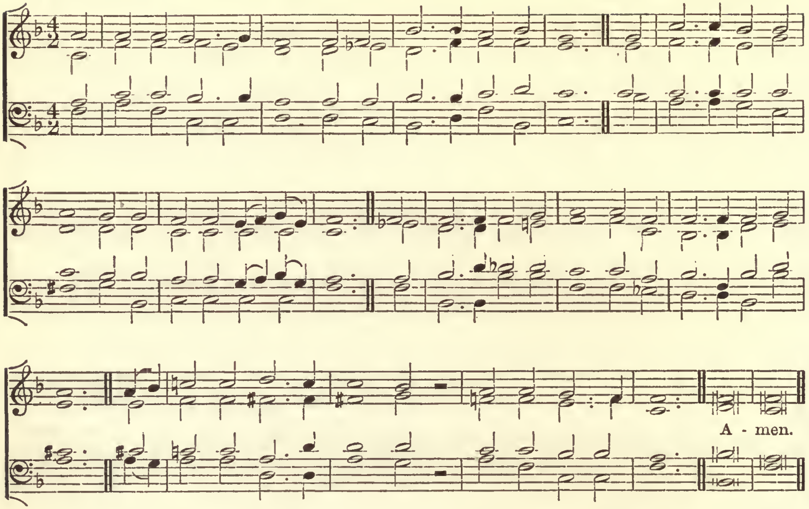
4 *p* With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with His love.
cr I'll bless the Hand that guided,
I'll bless the Heart that plann'd,
f When thron'd where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

5 *mf* I shall sleep sound in Jesus,
Fill'd with His likeness rise
cr To live and to adore Him,
ff To see Him with these eyes.
My kingly King in Zion
My presence doth command,
ff Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

6 *mf* The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face:
cr I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
ff Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His piercèd Hand;—
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1857.

Rutherford (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5. Lausanne Psalter.



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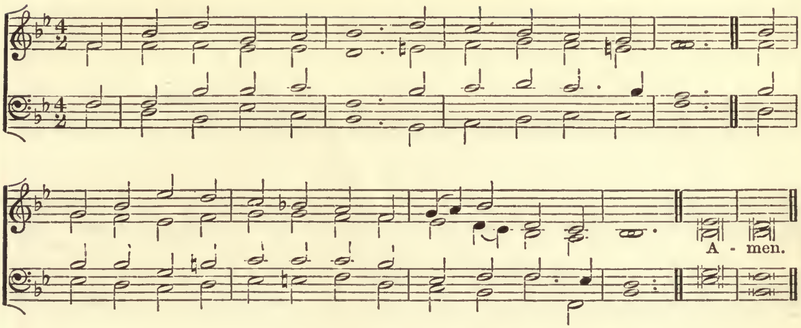
Were lustred with His love.
cr I'll bless the Hand that guided,
I'll bless the Heart that plann'd,
f When thron'd where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

5 *mf* I shall sleep sound in Jesus,
Fill'd with His likeness rise
cr To live and to adore Him,
ff To see Him with these eyes.
My kingly King in Zion
My presence doth command,
ff Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

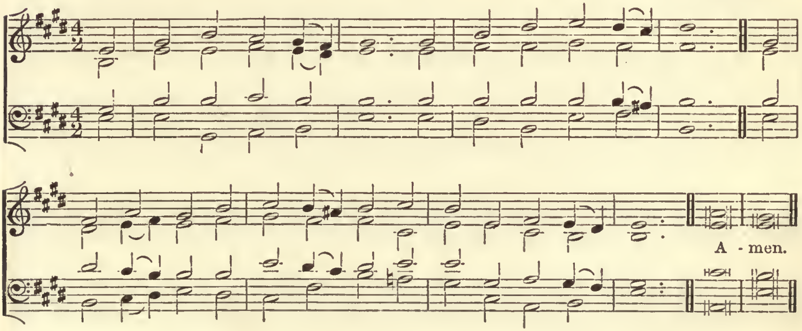
6 *mf* The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face :
cr I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace ;
ff Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His piercèd Hand ;—
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land. Amen.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1857

Exultation (FIRST TUNE) S.M. REV. SIR F. A. GORE OUSELEY.



Birmingham (SECOND TUNE) S.M. S. STANLEY.



347

There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth.—Rev. xxi. 27.

1 *f* THERE is no night in heav'n ;
In that blest world above
ff Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 *f* There is no grief in heav'n ;
For life is one glad day ;
dim And tears are of those former things
f Which all have passed away.

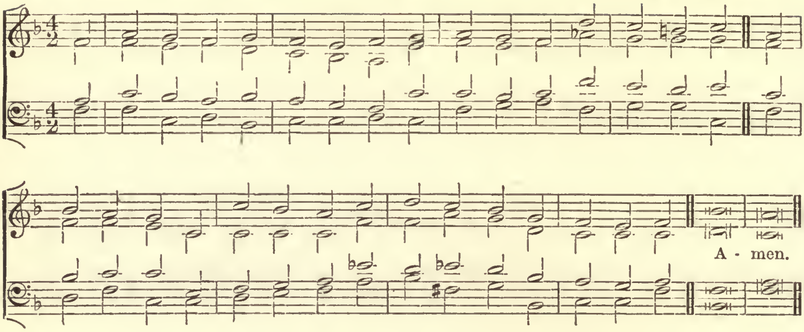
3 *f* There is no sin in heav'n ;
Behold that blessèd throng—
cr All holy is their spotless robe,
ff All holy is their song.

4 *f* There is no death in heav'n ;
For they who gain that shore
ff Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

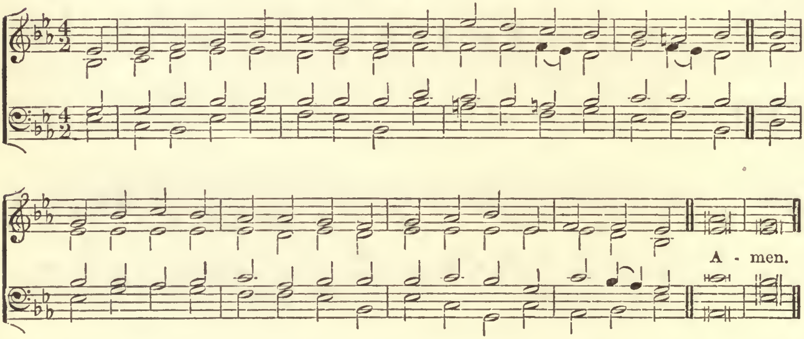
5 *p* Lord Jesu, be our Guide ;
cr Oh lead us safely on,
f Till night and grief and sin and death
ff Are past, and heav'n is won ! Amen.

FRANCIS MINDEN KNOLLIS, 1859.
Verse 5, JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

S. Edward (FIRST TUNE) L.M. BISHOP TURTON.



Mayence (SECOND TUNE) L.M. Anon.



348

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. xiii. 14.

1 *mf* WE'VE no abiding city here ;
This may distress the worldling's mind ;
cr But should not cost the saint a tear,
f Who hopes a better rest to find.

2 *mf* We've no abiding city here ;
Sad truth, were this to be our home ;
f But let the thought our spirits cheer,
We seek a city yet to come.

3 *mf* We've no abiding city here ;
cr We seek a city out of sight ;
f Zion its name : the Lord is there :
ff It shines with everlasting light.

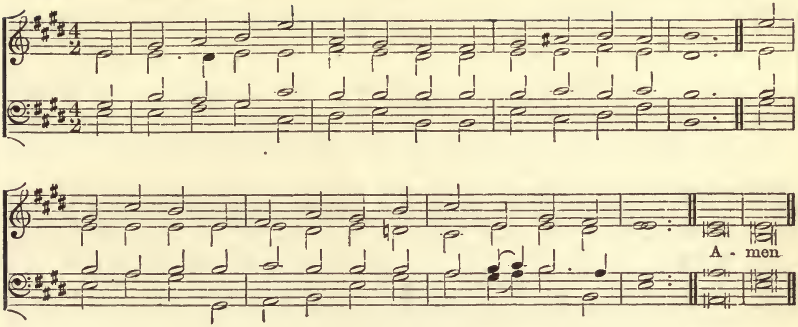
4 *f* Zion, Jehovah is her strength ;
Secure, she smiles at all her foes ;
ff And weary travellers at length
dim Within her sacred walls repose.

5 *p* O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest !
cr Had I the pinions of a dove,
f I'd fly to thee and be at rest.

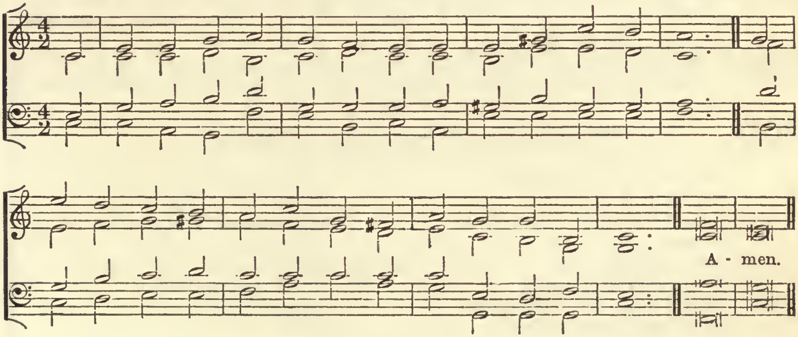
6 *p* But hush, my soul, nor dare repine ;
The time my God appoints is best :
cr While here, to do His will be mine ;
f And His, to fix my time of rest. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1804.

Stockton (FIRST TUNE) C.M. T. WRIGHT.



Terne (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. E. SEYMOUR.



349

There shall be no night there.—Rev. xxii. 5.

1 *f* FAR from these narrow scenes of night
cr Unbounded glories rise ;
ff And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 *mf* Fair distant land ! could mortal eyes
cr But half its joys explore;
f How would our spirits long to rise,
ff And dwell on earth no more !

3 *f* There pain and sickness never come,
And grief no more complains ;
ff Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And endless pleasure reigns.

4 *f* No cloud those blissful regions know
For ever bright and fair ;
ff For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

5 *ff* Oh may the heav'nly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love,
ff Till wings of faith and strong desire
Bear ev'ry thought above !

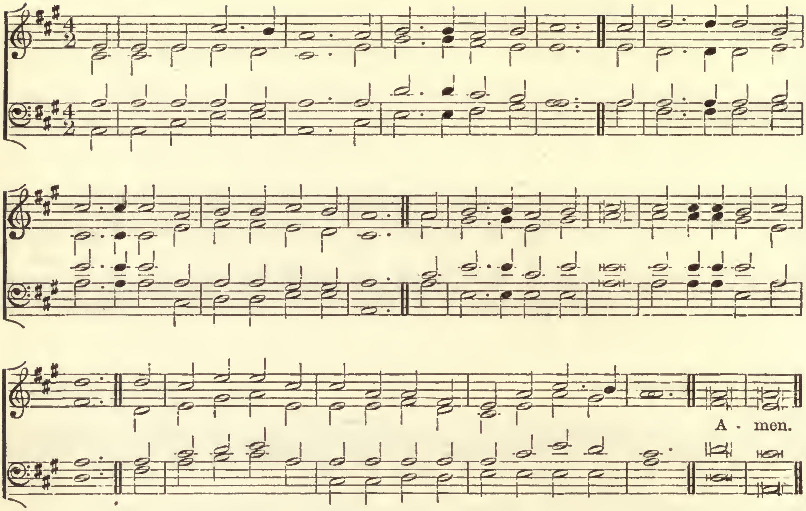
6 *f* Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
For Thy bright courts on high ;
cr Then bid our spirits rise, and join
ff The chorus of the sky. Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1760.

Nearer Home

S.M.D.

I. WOODBURY.



350

And so shall we ever be with the Lord.—1 Thess. iv. 17.

1 *f* "FOR ever with the Lord!"
Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cr Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
ff A day's march nearer home.

2 *f* My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
p Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
cr The bright inheritance of saints,
f Jerusalem above.

3 *f* Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.
f Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,
While sweetly o'er my gladden'd heart
Expands the bow of peace.

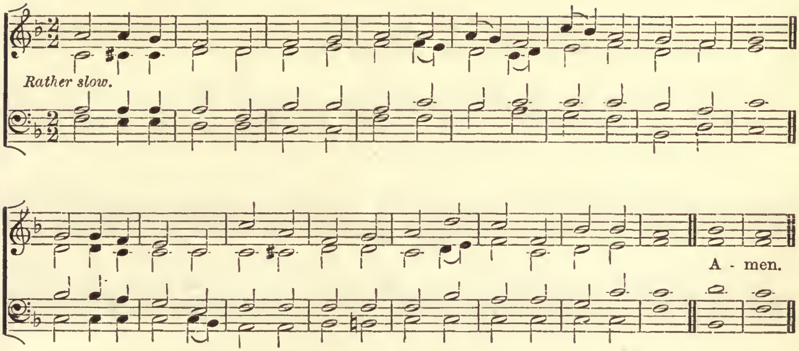
4 *f* "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of Thy faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
cr Be Thou at my right hand,
ff Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

5 *p* So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
f And life eternal gain.
cr Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
ff And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

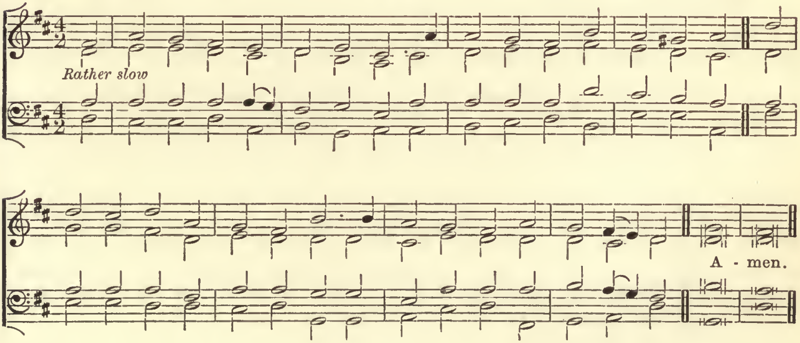
6 *f* I hear at morn and ev'n,
At noon and midnight hour—
The choral harmonies of heav'n
Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower—
f That resurrection word,
cr That shout of victory,
ff Once more: "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen, so let it be. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1835.

Where Thou art (FIRST TUNE) L.M. SIR J. STAINER.



Oldham (SECOND TUNE) L.M. S. WEBBE, Senr.



351

That where I am, there ye may be also.—John xiv 3.

1 *p* LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal rest;
cr Then only will this longing heart
f Be fully and for ever blest.

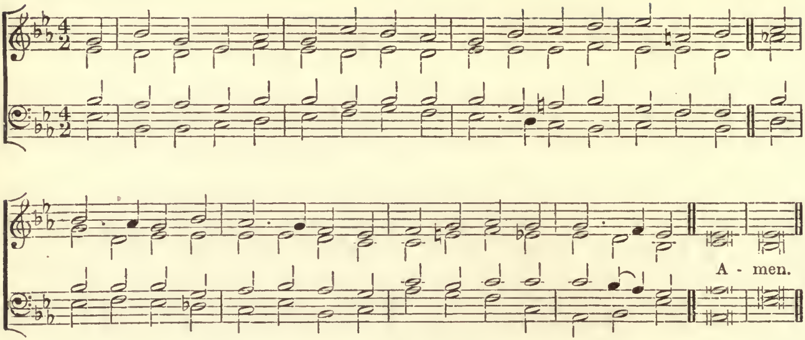
2 *p* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
cr Thy unveil'd glory to behold;
f Then only will this wand'ring heart
Cease to be treach'rous, faithless, cold.

3 *p* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
cr Where spotless saints Thy Name adore:
f Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defil'd no more.

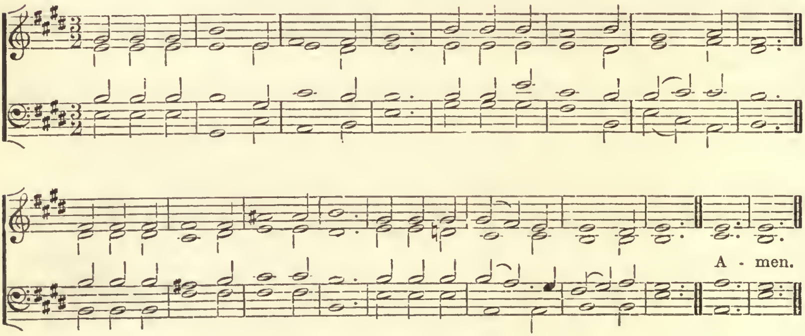
4 *f* Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die where none remove,
ff There neither death nor life will part
Me from Thy presence and Thy love.
Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT 1839.

Restoration (FIRST TUNE) L.M. W. E. BELCHER.



Hesperus (SECOND TUNE) L.M H. BAKER.



352

I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness.—Ps. xvii. 15.

1 *mf* LORD, I am Thine ; but Thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love ;
cr I shall behold Thy blissful face,
f And stand complete in righteousness.

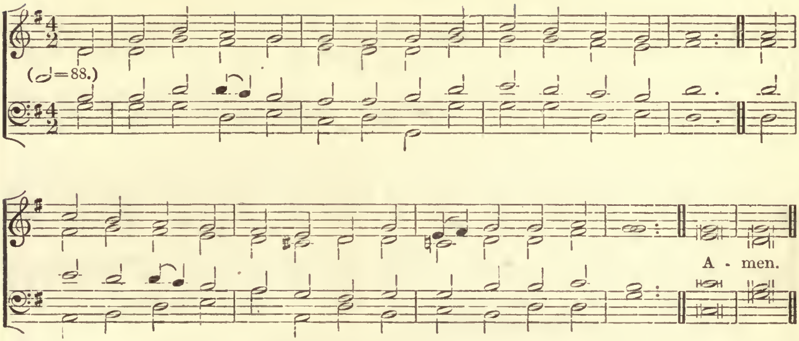
2 *p* This life's a dream, an empty show
cr But the bright world to which I go
f Hath joys substantial and sincere :
When shall I wake and find me there ?

3 *f* Oh, glorious hour ! Oh, blest abode !
I shall be near and like my God ;
mf And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

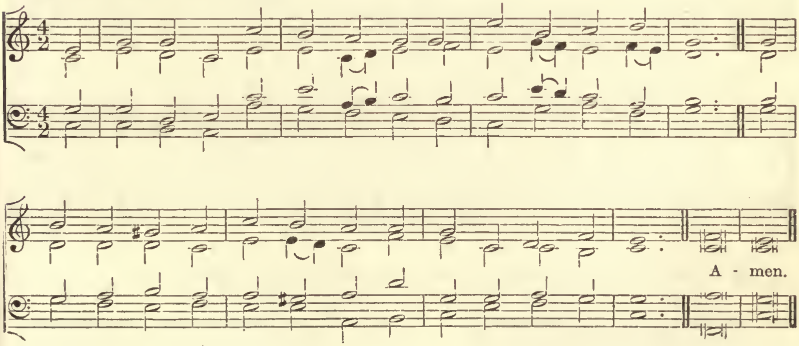
4 *p* My flesh shall slumber in the ground
cr Till the last trumpet's joyful sound :
f Then burst the chains, with sweet surprise
ff And in my Saviour's image rise. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Evans (FIRST TUNE) C.M. REV. R. BROWN BORTHWICK.



Westminster (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. TURLE.



353

Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.—1 Pet. i. 5.

1 *mf* NOT unto us, but Thee, O Lord,
f Be praise and glory giv'n,
For ev'ry gracious thought and word
Which brings us nearer heav'n.

2 *mf* Thy saints are in Thy faithful hand,
Secure beneath Thine eye;
f And safe, at last, they all shall stand
Before Thy throne on high.

3 *p* Redeem'd from sin, and sav'd by grace,
f Thy glory they shall see;
cr And eye to eye, and face to face,
ff For ever dwell with Thee.

4 *f* Oh hasten, Lord, the glorious day;
Call all Thy children home;
cr Teach us, with humble hope, to say,
f Lord Jesu, quickly come. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747.
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1815.

Castle Rising

C.M.D. **Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.**

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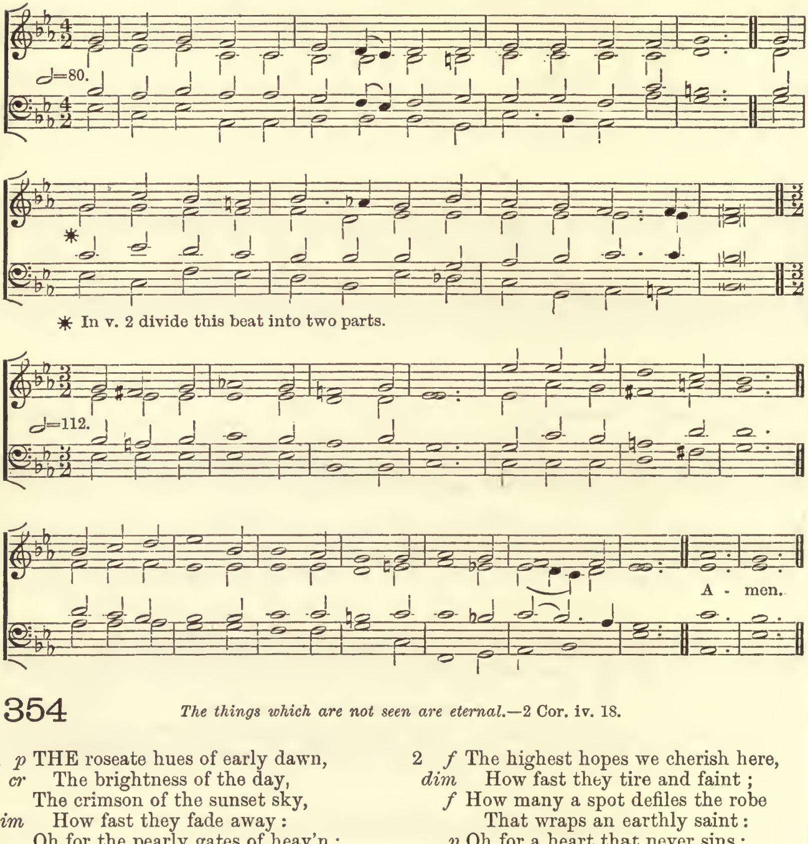


✱ In v. 2 divide this beat into two parts.

354

The things which are not seen are eternal.—2 Cor. iv. 18.

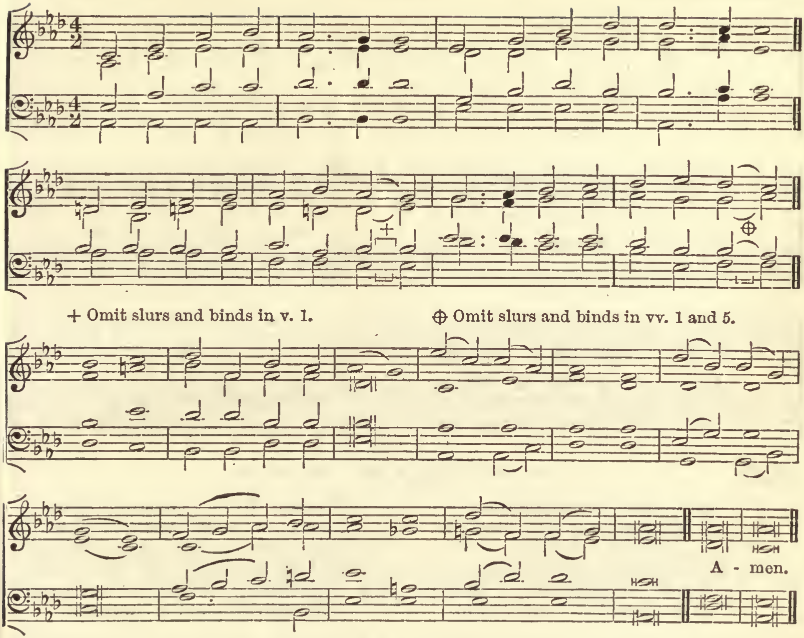
1 *p* THE roseate hues of early dawn,
cr The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
dim How fast they fade away:
Oh for the pearly gates of heav'n;
cr Oh for the golden floor;
Oh for the Sun of Righteousness,
ff That setteth never more!

2 *f* The highest hopes we cherish here,
dim How fast they tire and faint;
f How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
p Oh for a heart that never sins;
cr Oh for a soul wash'd white;
Oh for a voice to praise our King,
ff Nor weary day or night!

3 *mf* Here faith is ours, and heav'nly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
dim But there are perfectness and peace
Beyond our best desire.
cr Oh by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
Oh by Thy life laid down,
f Grant that we fall not from Thy grace
ff Nor cast away our crown! Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1853.

Edelweiss 7.7.8.8.7.7. Sir R. P. Stewart.


+ Omit slurs and binds in v. 1.
⊕ Omit slurs and binds in vv. 1 and 5.
A - men.

355

We are debtors.—Rom. viii. 12.

1 *p* WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
cr When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
ff Then, Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe.✳

2 *p* When I stand before the throne,
Dress'd in beauty not my own;
cr When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart;
ff Then, Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe.✳

3 *f* When the praise of heav'n I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
ff Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice;
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe.✳

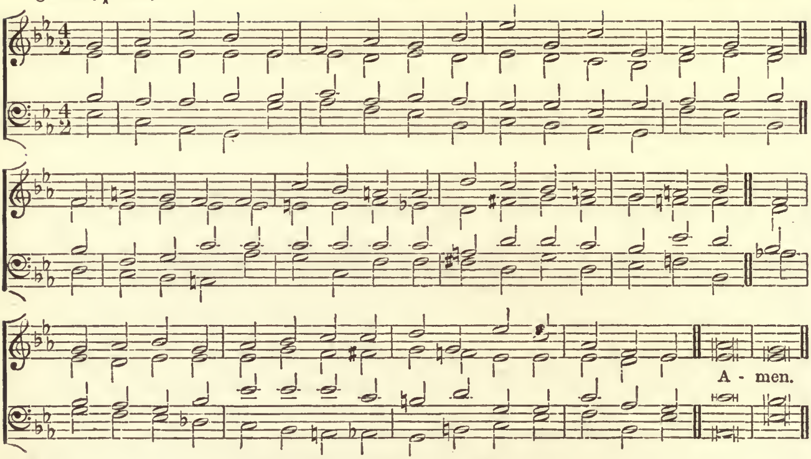
4 *f* Ev'n on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;
cr Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;
ff Ev'n on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.✳

5 *p* Chosen not for good in me,
cr Waken'd up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side.
By the Spirit sanctified,
f Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.✳ Amen.

ROBERT MURRAY McCHEYNE, 1837.

✳ Repeat the last line of each verse.

Machpelah 8.8.8.8.8.8. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



356

It was founded upon a rock.—Matt. vii. 25.

1 *p* MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness ;
cr No merit of my own I claim,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
f On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.

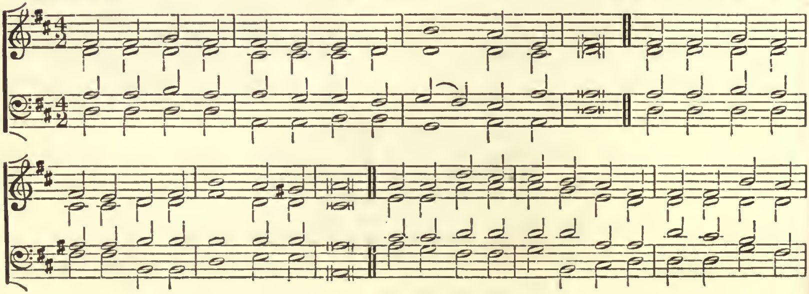
2 *p* When long appears my toilsome race,
I rest on His unchanging grace ;
f In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
ff On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.

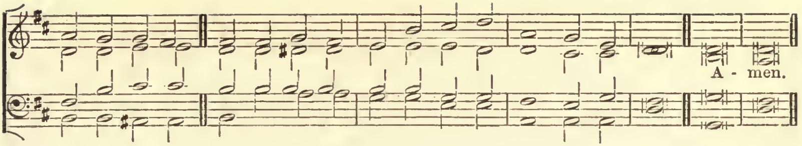
3 *p* His oath, His covenant and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood ;
cr When ev'ry earthly prop gives way,
f He then is all my hope and stay.
ff On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.

4 *f* When the last trumpet's voice shall soun
Oh may I then in Him be found,
cr Rob'd in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
ff On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.
Amen.

EDWARD MOTE, 183

Temple 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D





357

Is it well with thee? . . . It is well.—2 Kings iv. 26.

1 *mf* THROUGH the love of God our Saviour
f All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
p Precious is the blood that heal'd us;
cr Perfect is the grace that seal'd us; [us;
ff Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield
All must be well.

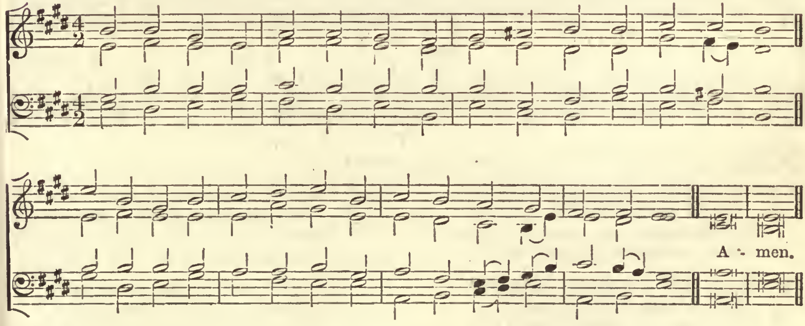
2 *mf* Though we pass through tribulation,
f All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
f Happy, still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
mf Holy, through the Spirit's guiding:
f All must be well.

3 *f* We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
cr On our Father's love relying,
ff Jesus ev'ry need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
All must be well. Amen.

MARY PETERS, 1847.

Love

Gotha (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT



358

God is love.—1 John iv. 8.

1 *p* GOD is love, His mercy brightens
cr All the path in which we rove;
f Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens:
ff God is wisdom, (*p*) God is love.

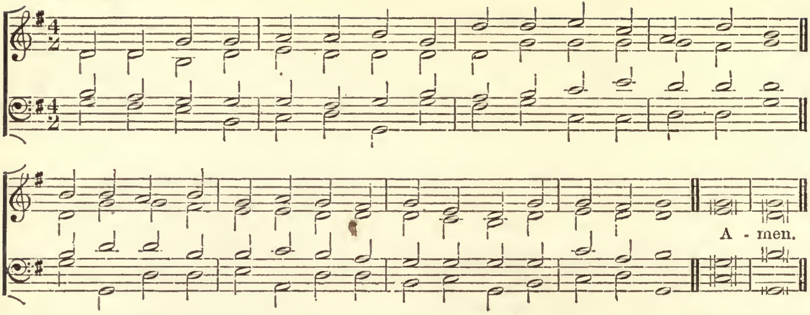
2 *mf* Chance and change are busy ever
Man decays and ages move;
f But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, (*p*) God is love.

3 *mf* E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
f Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth
ff God is wisdom, (*p*) God is love.

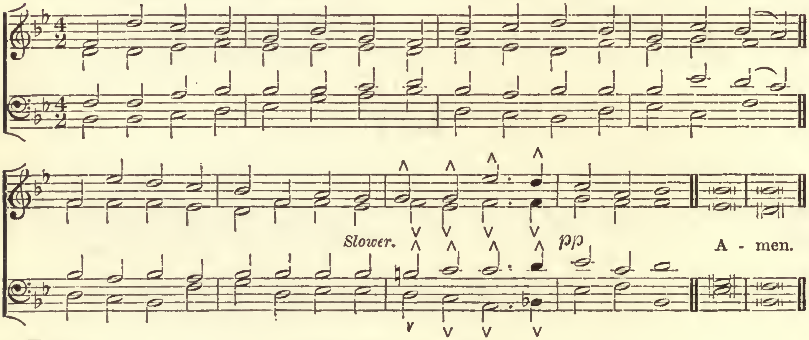
4 *f* He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
ff Ev'rywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, (*ff*) God is love.
Amen.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

Stuttgard (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. German.



Thornbridge (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. R. Jackson.



358

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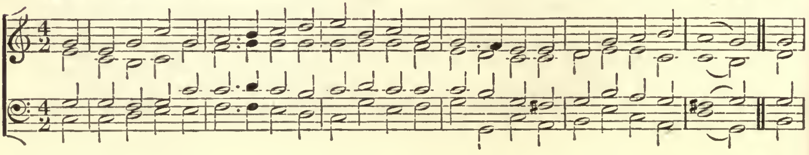
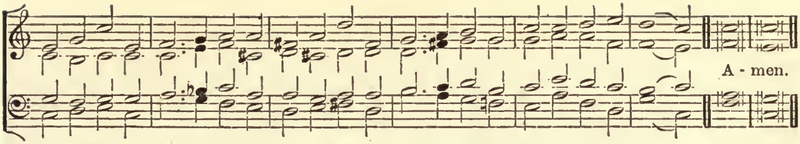
f Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth
ff God is wisdom, (*p*) God is love.

4 *f* He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
ff Ev'rywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, (*ff*) God is love.
Amen.

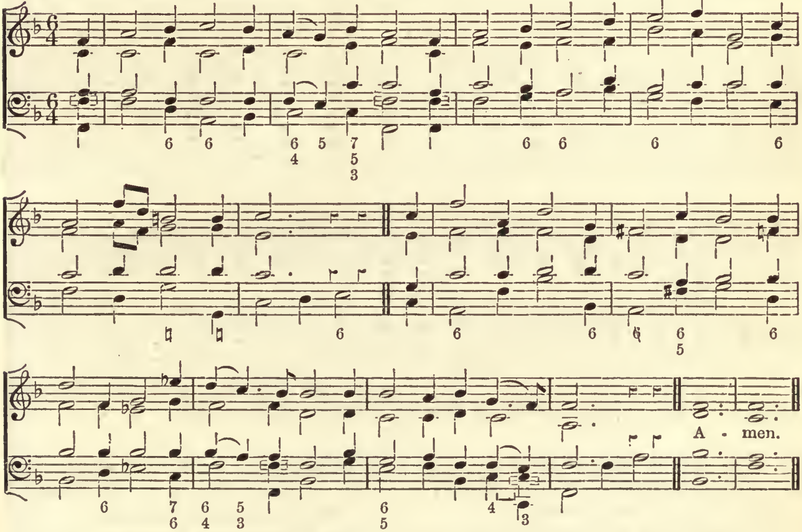
JOHN BOWRING, 1825

West Heath (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.6.8.8.6. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.





Fitzwilliam (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.6.8.8.6. G F. HANDEL.



In the autograph (in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge), only the figured Bass and Treble are written. The two divisions of the tune are marked to be repeated, the whole being followed by a short interlude. The notes in brackets [ ] are not in the MS. but are inserted for use instead of the notes under them, these latter as well as the two last Bass notes in each division being played by the organist. The name has been given by modern editors.

359

The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.—Rom. v. 5.

1 *p* O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
cr When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
f My thirsty spirit faints to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
dim. The love of Christ to me.

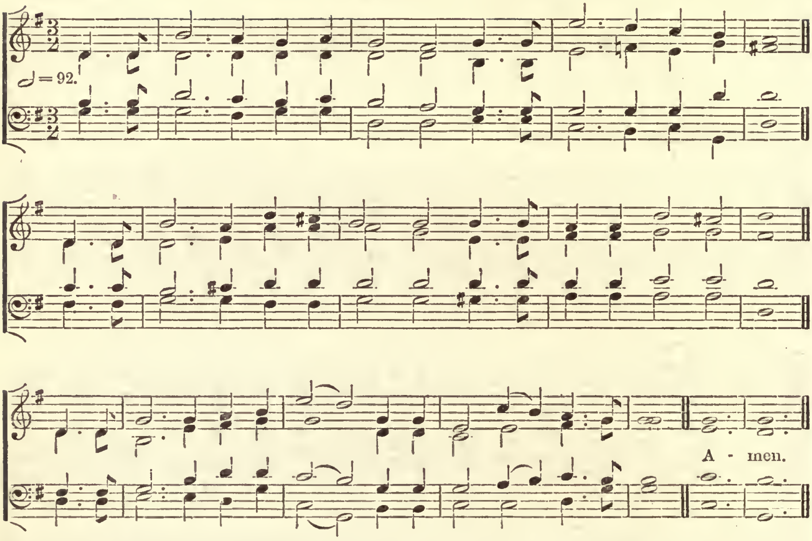
2 *f* Stronger His love than death and hell;
Its riches are unsearchable:
The first-born sons of light
ff Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth, and height.

3 *p* God only knows the love of God;
cr Oh that it now were shed abroad
f In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
cr This only portion, Lord, be mine,
f Be mine this better part.

4 *p* Oh that I could for ever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's feet!
cr Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
f My joy, my heav'n on earth, be this,
ff To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY 1749.

Grange 8.7.8.7.7.7. The Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.



360

A friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. xviii. 24.

1 *f* ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.
f They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2 *p* Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood ?
pp But our Jesus died to have us
cr Reconcil'd in Him to God.
f This was boundless love indeed ;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

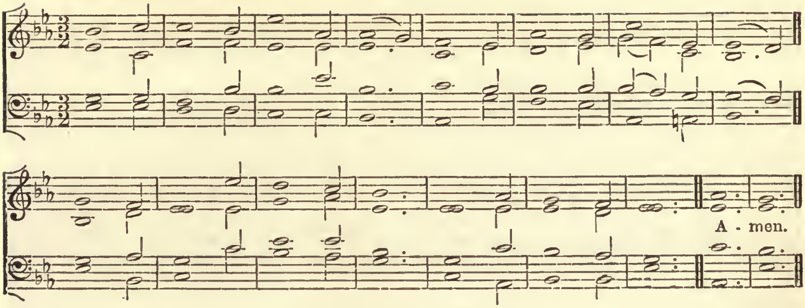
3 *p* When He liv'd on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was His Name ;
cr Now above all glory raisèd,
f He rejoices in the same.
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 *p* Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us ?
cr Yet this glori'us Friend and Brother
f Loves us though we treat Him thus;
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

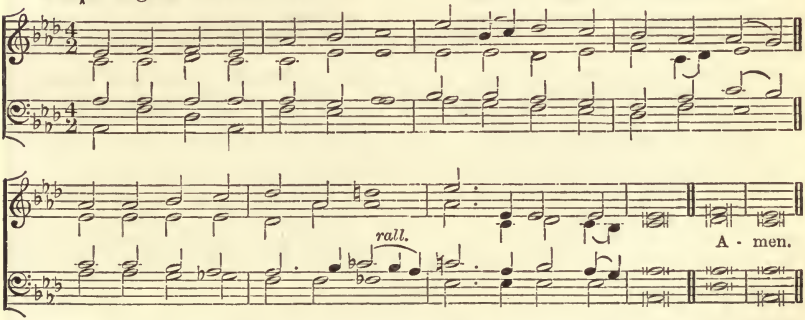
5 *mf* Oh for grace our hearts to soften !
cr Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;
p We, alas ! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.
cr But when home our souls are brought,
f We will love Thee as we ought. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Eternity (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.5. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



Vesperi Lux (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.5. REV. DR. DYKES.



361

The greatest of these is love.—1 Cor. xiii. 13 (R.V.).

1 *p* GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
cr Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
pp Holy, heav'nly love.

2 *f* Faith that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heav'n above,
ff Knowledge—all things—empty prove,
dim Without heav'nly love.

3 *p* Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
cr All is vain if love I need:
dim Therefore give me love.

4 *p* Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
cr Love than death itself more strong:
f Therefore give us love.

5 *p* Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
cr Love will ever with us stay;
f Therefore give us love.

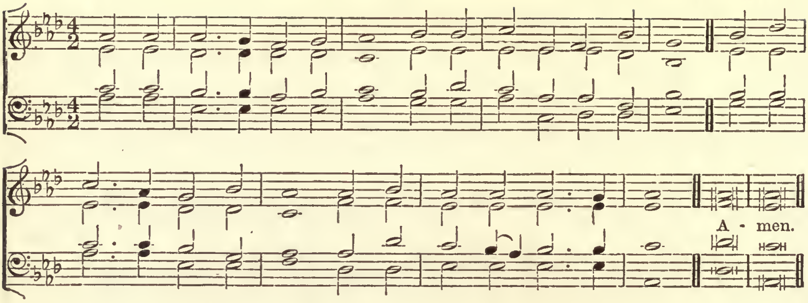
6 *p* Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
f Love in heav'n will shine more bright:
Therefore give us love.

7 *f* Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
ff But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

8 *f* From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
cr Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
ff Holy, heav'nly love. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

S. Bees 7.7.7.7. Rev. Dr. Dykes.



362

Lovest thou Me?—John xxi. 15.

1 *mf* HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour; hear His word;
cr Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 *p* "I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
cr Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
f Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 *p* "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
f Yes, she may forgetful be,
dim Yet will I remember thee.

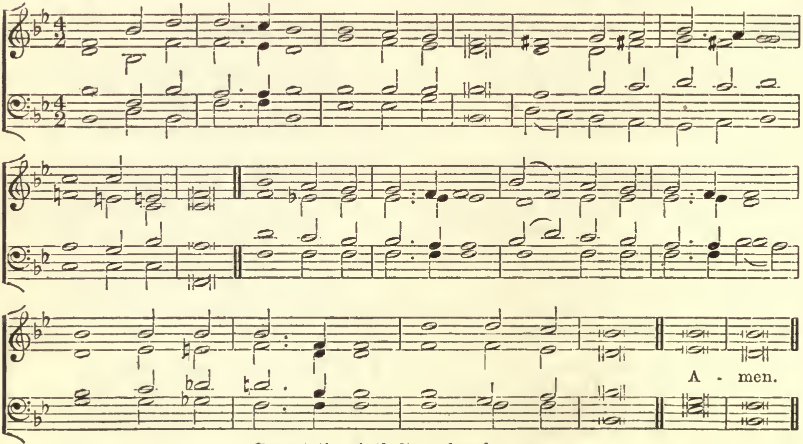
4 *f* "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
cr Deeper than the depths beneath,
ff Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 *f* "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:
cr Partner of My throne shalt be;
ff Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 *p* Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint:
cr Yet I love Thee, and adore;
f Oh for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

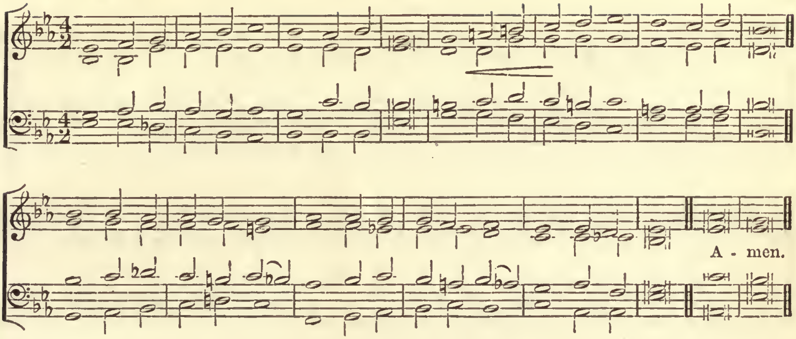
WILLIAM COWPER, 1771.

S. Margaret (FIRST TUNE) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. F. A. Mann.

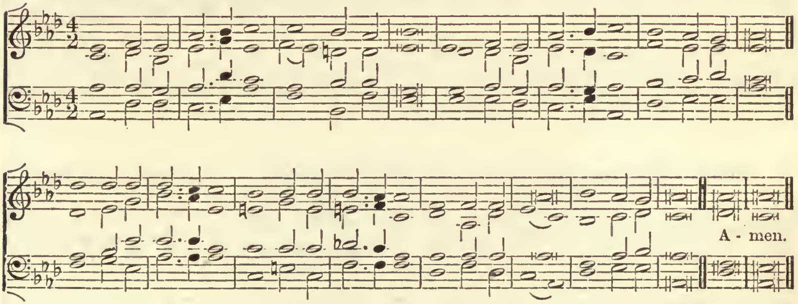


Repeat the sixth line of each verse.

Stratton (SECOND TUNE) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. DR. GARRETT.



More love to Thee (THIRD TUNE) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. W. H. DOANE.



Repeat last line of each verse.

363

This I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more.—Phil. i. 9.

1 *f* MORE love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee!
p Hear Thou the pray'r I make
On bended knee;
cr This is my earnest plea—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
ff More love to Thee!

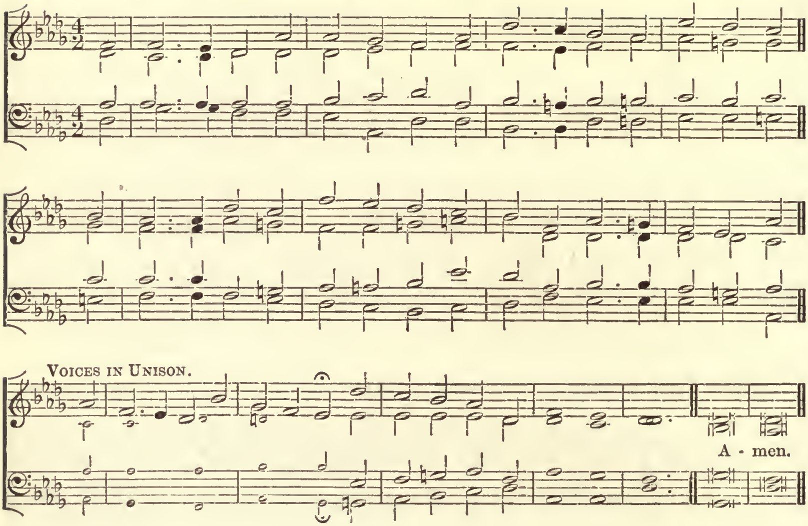
2 *p* Once earthly joy I crav'd,
Sought peace and rest;
cr Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best.
f This all my pray'r shall be—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee!

3 *p* Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers
Sweet their refrain,
cr When they can sing with me—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
f More love to Thee!

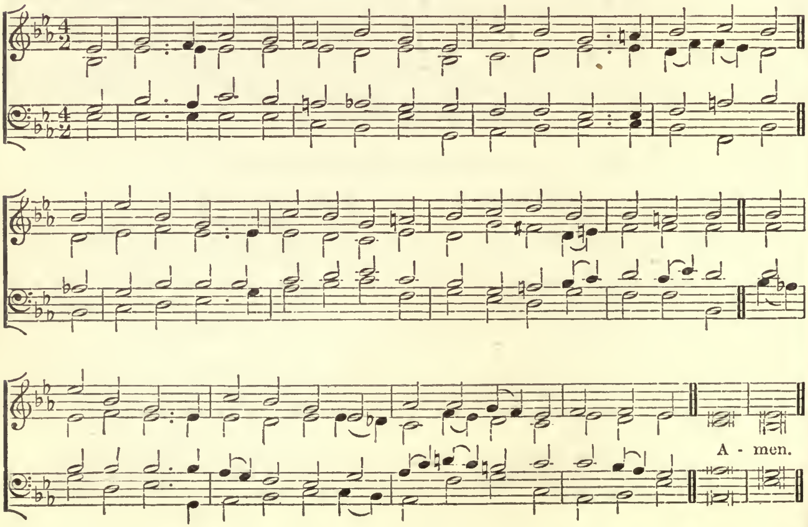
4 *p* Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
cr This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise—
f This still its pray'r shall be—
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
ff More love to Thee! Amen.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869.

Rest (FIRST TUNE) L.M., with Refrain. SIR J. STAINER.

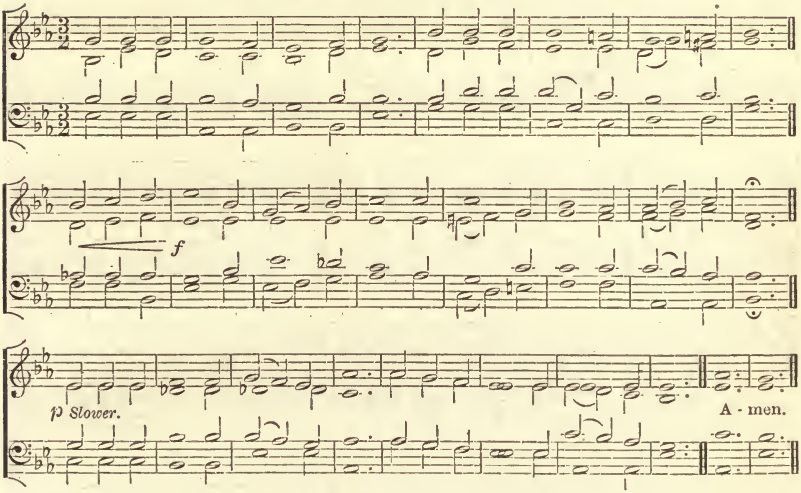


Mundi Redemptor (SECOND TUNE) L.M., with Refrain. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



Jesu, my Lord (THIRD TUNE) L.M., with Refrain. SIR J. BARNBY.

By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.



364

Continue ye in My love.—John xv. 9.

1 *p* JESU, my Lord, my God, my all,
cr Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
f Pour down the riches of Thy grace:
p. cr Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
f Oh make me love Thee more and more!

2 *p* Jesu, too late I Thee have sought,
cr How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
f The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
p. cr Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
f Oh make me love Thee more and more!

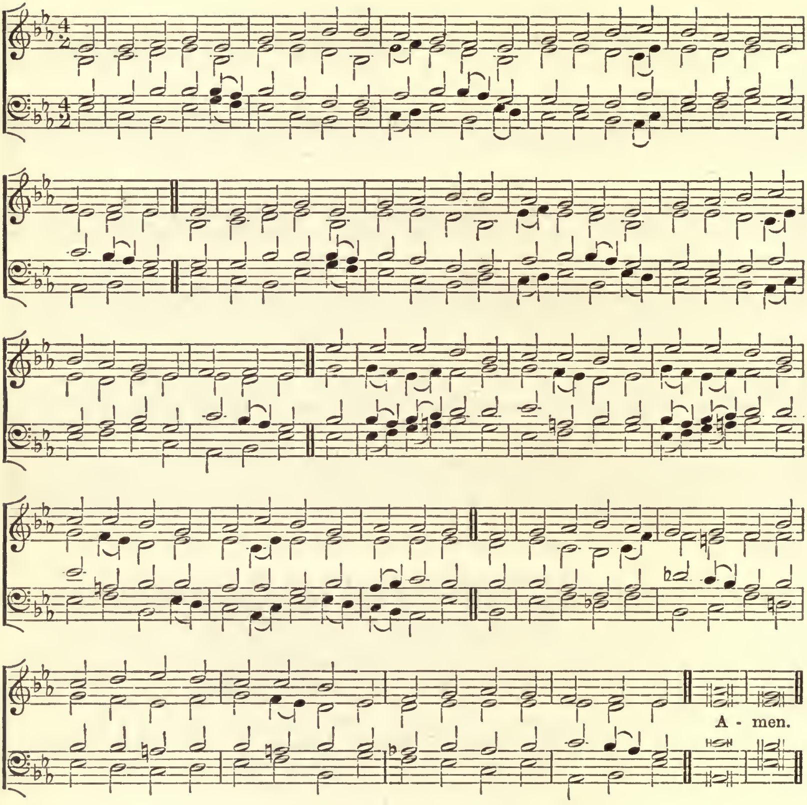
3 *p* Jesu, what didst Thou find in me,
cr That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
f How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
p. cr Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
f Oh make me love Thee more and more!

4 *f* Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
ff All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
p. cr Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
f Oh make me love Thee more and more! Amen.

HENRY COLLINS, 1852.

Old 113th

8.8.8 8.8.8. D. Anon.



365

I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.—Ps. xviii. 1.

1 *f* THEE will I love, my strength, my tow'r;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love with all my pow'r,
cr In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

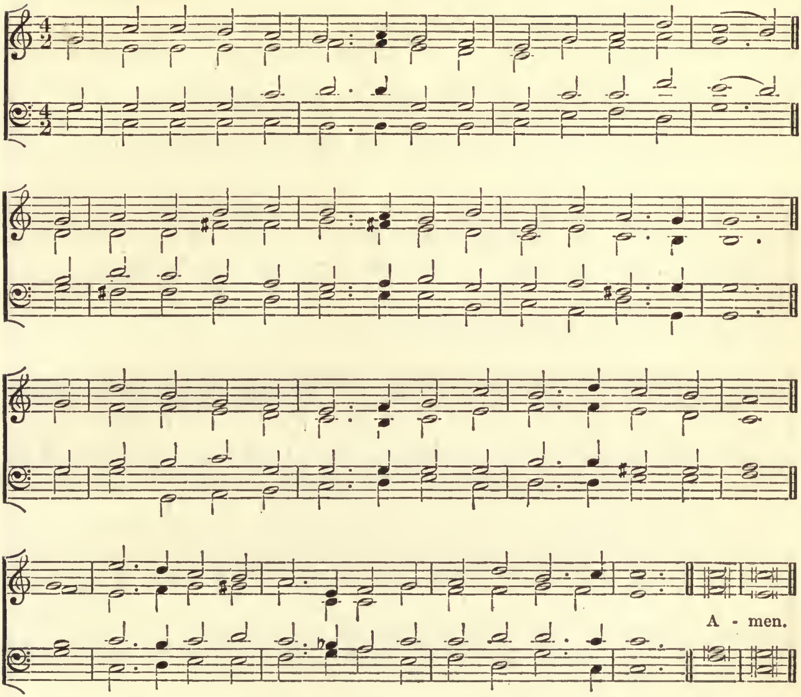
2 *ff* I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shin'd;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind:
I thank Thee, whose enliv'ning voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 *mf* Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
f Still to press forward in Thy way:
That all my pow'rs, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 *ff* Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day! Amen.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1657.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1739.

S. Elwyn (FIRST TUNE) C.M.D. E. J. HOPKINS, MUS.D.



366

Her sins, which are many, are forgiven, for she loved much.—Luke vii. 47.

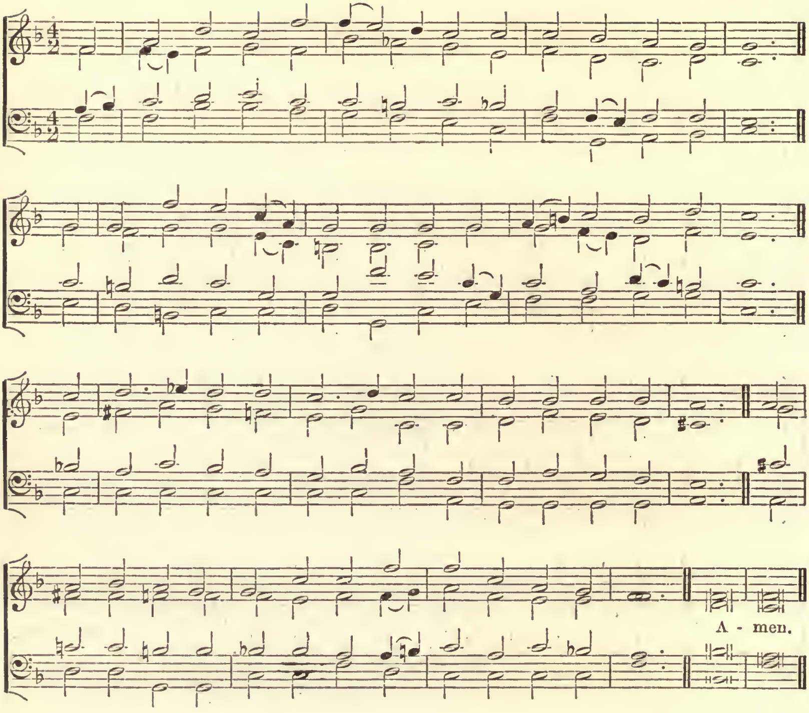
1 *f* WE love Thee, Lord ; yet not alone because Thy bounteous hand
Show'rs down its rich and ceaseless gifts on ocean and on land ;
ff We praise Thee, gracious Lord, for these, yet not for these alone
The incense of Thy children's love arises to Thy throne.

2 *f* We love Thee, Lord, because, when we had err'd and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wand'ring souls into the heav'nward way ;
p When helpless, hopeless, we were lost in sin and sorrow's night,
cr A guiding ray was granted us from Thy pure fount of light :

3 *f* Because, O Lord, Thou lovedst us with everlasting love,
cr And sentest forth Thy Son to die, that we might live above ;
Because, when we were heirs of wrath, Thou gavest hopes of heav'n ;
ff We love because we much have sinn'd, and much have been forgiv'n. Amen.

JULIA ANNE ELLIOTT, 1835.

Delight (SECOND TUNE) C.M.D. SEDLEY TAYLOR.



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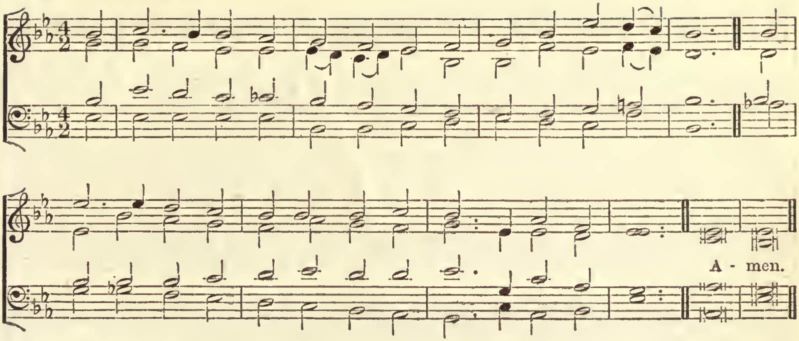
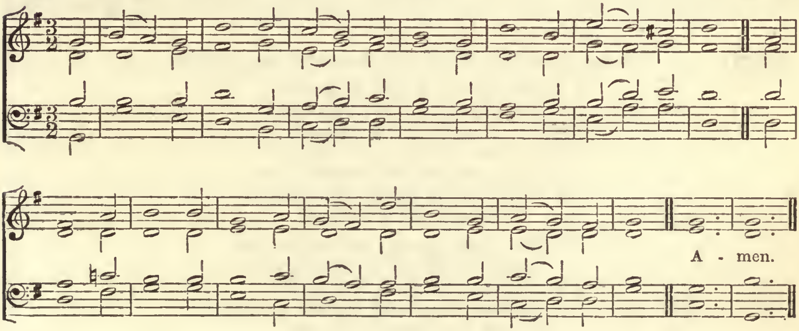
cr And sentest forth Thy Son to die, that we might live above;
f Because, when we were heirs of wrath, Thou gavest hopes of heav'n;
ff We love because we much have sinn'd, and much have been forgiv'n. Amen.

JULIA ANNE ELLIOTT 1835.

S. Nicholas (FIRST TUNE) C.M. W. ELLIS.



Blewbury (SECOND TUNE) C.M. Anon.



367

The love of Christ constraineth us.—2 Cor. v. 14.

1 *p* MY blessèd Saviour, is Thy love
cr So great, so full, so free?
f Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee.

2 *f* I love Thee for the glorious worth
Which in Thyself I see;
dim I love Thee for that shameful cross
p Thou hast endur'd for me.

3 *mf* Though in the very form of God,
With heav'nly glory crown'd,
f Thou wouldst partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

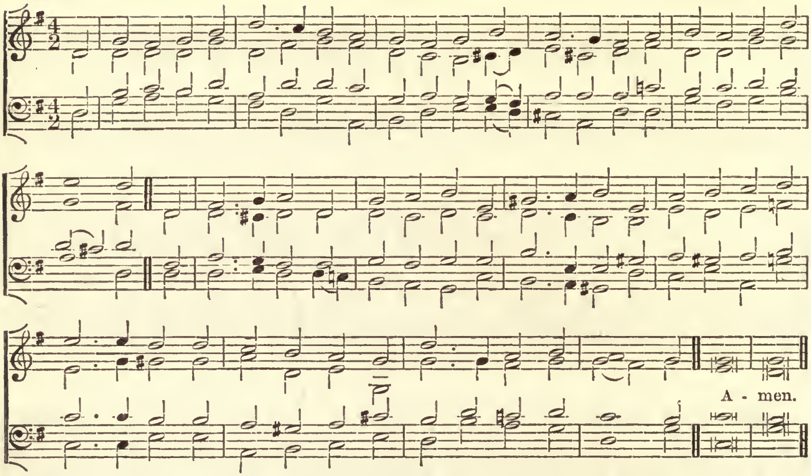
4 *p* Thou wouldst like wretched man be made
In ev'rything but sin,
cr That we as like Thee might become
As we unlike had been,—

5 *p* Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In ev'ry beauteous grace;
f From glory thus to glory chang'd,
As we behold Thy face.

6 *f* O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul
The mem'ry of Thy love,
ff And Thy dear Name shall still to me
A grateful odour prove. Amen.

JOSEPH STENNETT, 1697.

Creuleo 8.8.7.8.8.8.7. Dr. Mann.



368

Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.—Isa. xxxiii. 17.

1 *f* FOR ever to behold Him shine,
For evermore to call Him mine
ff And see Him still before me;
mf For ever on His face to gaze,
cr And meet His full assembl'd rays,
ff While all the Father He displays
To all the saints in glory.

2 *p* Not all things else are half so dear
As His delightful presence here—
f What must it be in heaven?
'Tis heav'n on earth to hear Him say,
As now I journey day by day,
ff "Poor sinner, cast thy fears away,
Thy sins are all forgiven."

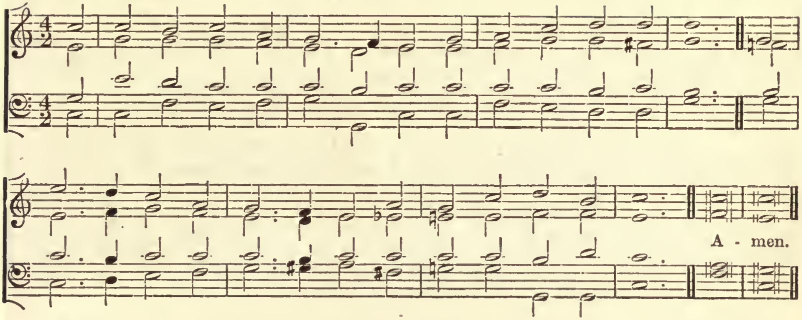
3 *f* But how must His celestial voice
Make my enraptur'd heart rejoice,
When I in glory hear Him?
cr While I before the heav'nly gate
ff For everlasting entrance wait,
And Jesus, on His throne of state,
Invites me to come near Him.

4 *p* "Come in, thou blessèd, sit by Me;
With My own life I ransom'd thee;
Come, taste My perfect favour:
cr Come in, thou happy spirit, come;
Thou now shalt dwell at home with Me;
ff Ye blissful mansions, make him room,
For he must stay for ever." Amen.

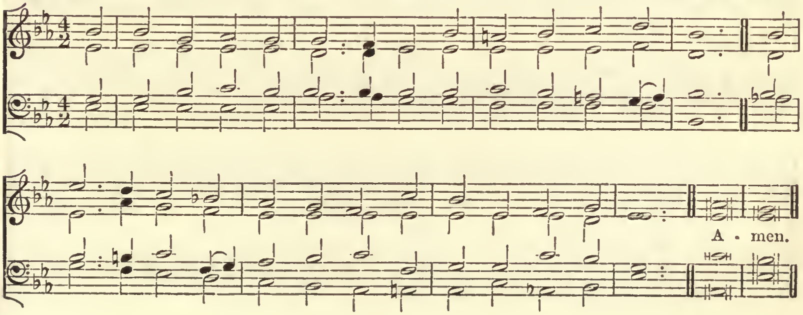
EDWARD SWAINE, *about* 1830.

Peace and Joy

S. Saviour (FIRST TUNE) C.M. F. G. BAKER.



Barron (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. T. MUSGRAVE.



369

Great shall be the peace of thy children.—Isa. liv. 13.

1 *mf* WE bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as th' unfathom'd sea,
cr Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

2 *p* We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
cr If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast,—

3 *f* That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see;
cr Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee,—

4 *p* That peace which flows serene and deep
A river in the soul,
cr Whose banks a living verdure keep,
f God's sunshine o'er the whole.

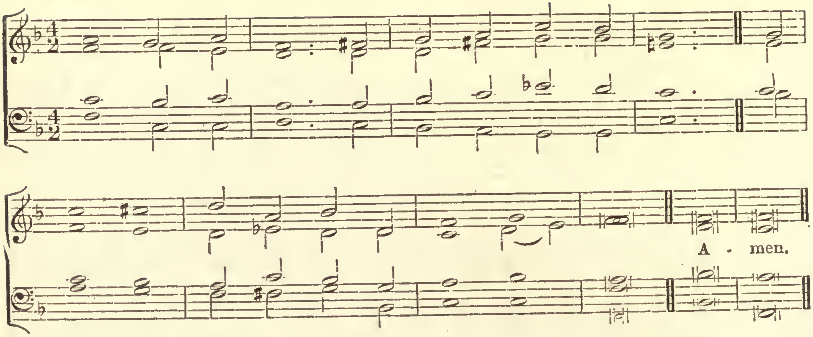
5 *mf* O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
cr Till all life's discipline shall cease,
ff And we go home to Thee. Amen.

Anon.

Oremus (FIRST TUNE)

10.10.

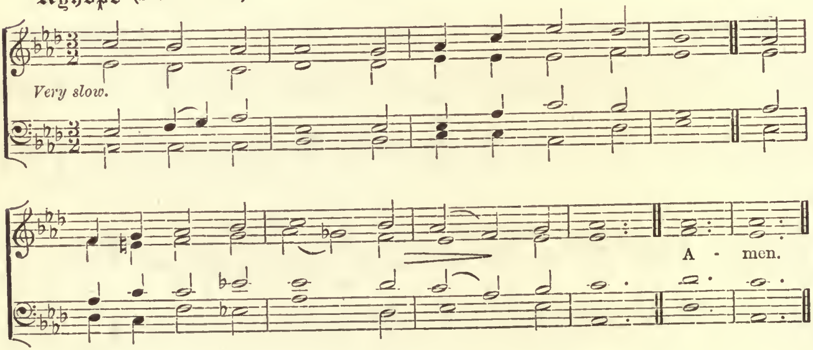
DR. C. VINCENT.



Ryhope (SECOND TUNE)

10.10.

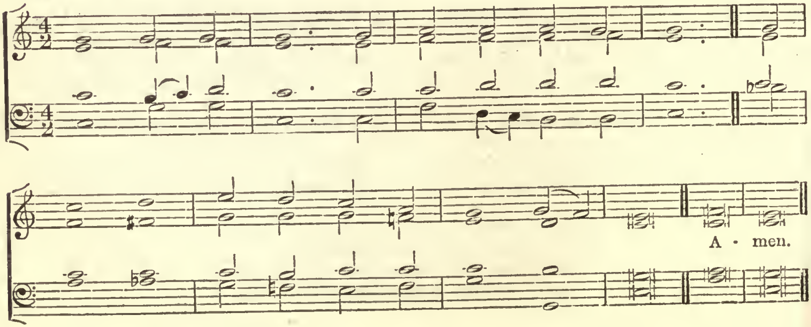
W. ELLIS.



Pax Tecum (THIRD TUNE)

10.10.

G. T. CALDBECK.



370

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee—Isa. xxvi. 3.

1 *p* PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 *cr* Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd?
f To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 *p* Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 *cr* Peace, perfect peace, with lov'd ones far away?
f In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

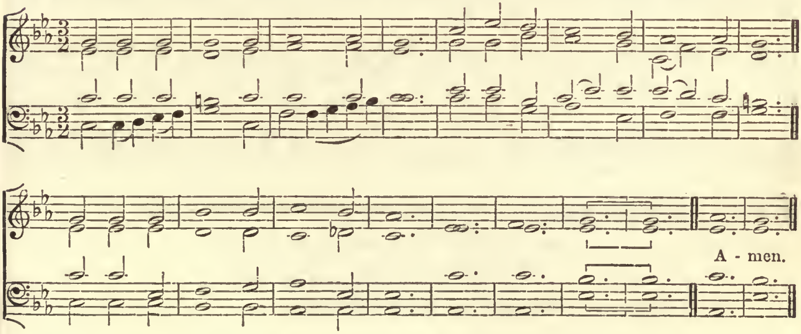
5 *p* Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
f Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 *pp* Peace, perfect peace, death shad'wing us and ours?
f Jesus has vanquish'd death and all its pow'rs.

7 *p* It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
f And Jesus call us to heav'n's perfect peace. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1870

S. Aelred 8.8.8.3. REV. DR. DYKES.



371

And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still—Mark iv. 39.

1 *p* FIERCE rag'd the tempest o'er the deep,
cr Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
p But Thou wast wrapp'd in guileless sleep,
pp Calm and still.

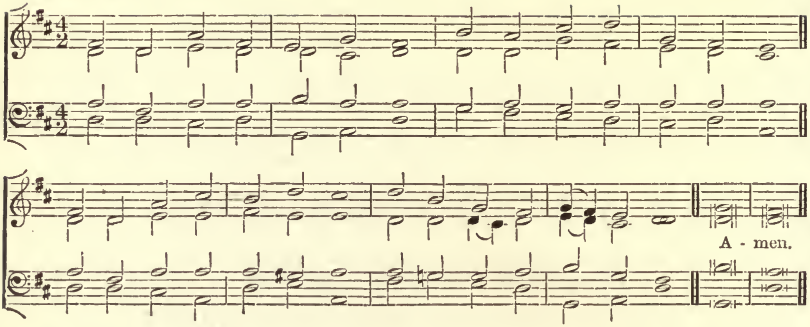
2 *cr* "Save, Lord, we perish!" was their cry,
f "Oh save us in our agony!"
cr Thy word above the storm rose high,
pp "Peace, be still."

3 *p* The wild winds hush'd; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
dim The sullen billows ceas'd to leap,
pp At Thy will.

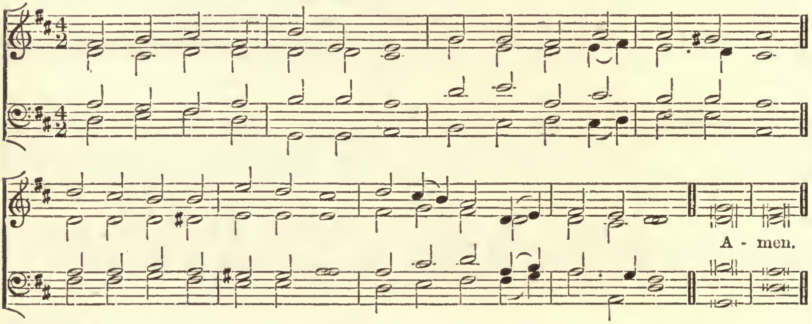
4 *cr* So, when our life is clouded o'er,
f And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
cr Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
pp "Peace, be still."
Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1861

Sharon (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. DR. W. BOYCE.



Sarratt (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



372

Bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.—2 Cor. x. 5.

1 *mf* PRINCE of Peace, control my will ;
Bid this struggling heart be still ;
f Bid my fears and doubtings cease ;
dim Hush my spirit into peace.

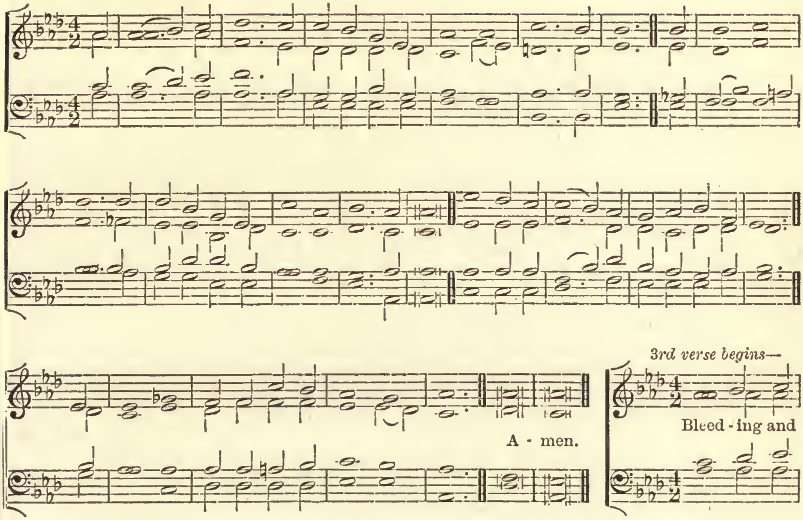
2 *p* Thou hast bought me with Thy blood
cr Open'd wide the gate to God ;
p Peace I ask, but peace must be,
pp Lord, in being one with Thee.

3 *p* May Thy will, not mine, be done ;
cr May Thy will and mine be one ;
f Chase these doubtings from my heart ;
p Now Thy perfect peace impart.

4 *p* Saviour, at Thy feet I fall ;
cr Thou my life, my God, my all !
f Let Thy happy servant be
ff One for evermore with Thee !

MARY S. B. SHINDLER, 1858.

Littlemore (FIRST TUNE) 10.4.10.4.10.10. DR. ALAN GRAY.



373

Peace through the blood of His cross.—Col. i. 20.

mf O LAMB of God, who died our souls to win,
pp Grant us Thy peace;
mf In Thy great mercy take away our sin,
f Give us release.
f Sorrow and guilt press heavy on the breast;
dim Breathe calm on ev'ry heart, and give us rest.

2 *p* Too long a time we wander'd from our God,
cr But now we come;
f And, turning from the broad and dang'rous road,
We seek our home.
f Weary and worn we leave the barren wold,
And long for shelter in Thy happy fold.

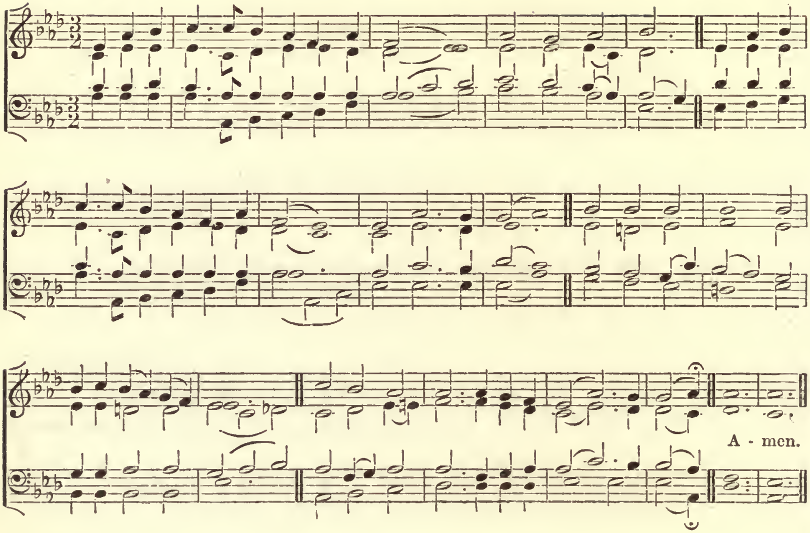
3 *f* Bleeding and torn by sharp and cruel thorns,
Which pierce us sore,
p Sick to the death of this world's joys and scorns,
cr We seek Thy door.
f Open, dear Lord, open and let us in;
Our ears are stunn'd with earth's loud wail and din.

4 *f* We thirst for words of comfort and of grace;
Stay us with love;
ff And having found in Thee a resting-place,
We will not rove.
p Speak to us only tender words of peace,
And the heart's trouble will for ever cease.

5 *p* O Lamb of God, in mercy hear our pray'r;
Grant us Thy peace.
cr We cast on Thee our guilt, and sin, and care;
f Give us release.
So shall our souls flow onward, Lord, to Thee,
ff As flows the river's current to the sea. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Lux Benigna (SECOND TUNE) 10.4.10.4.10.10. **REV. DR. DYKES.**



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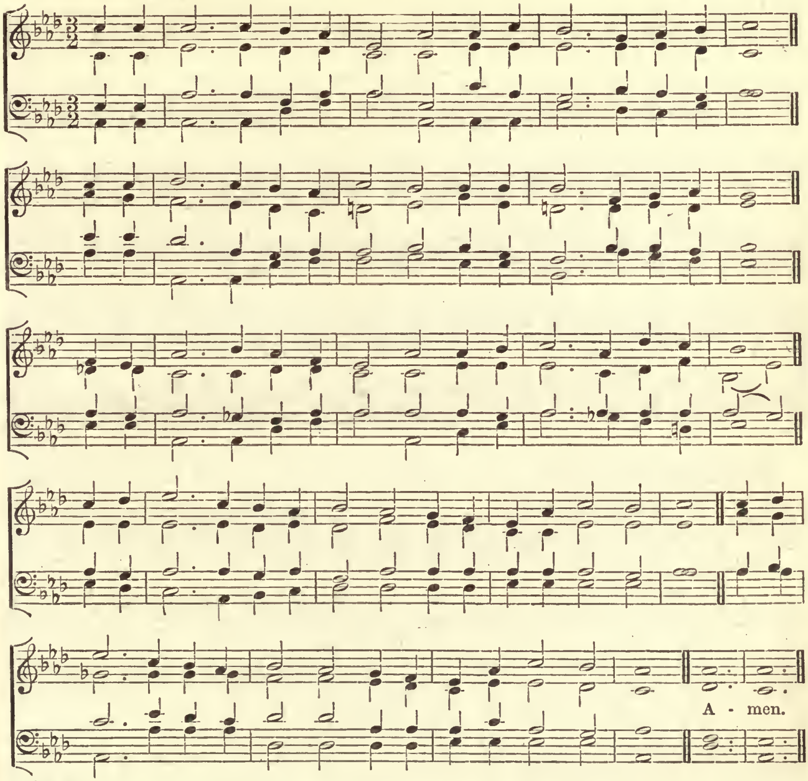
p Speak to us only tender words of peace,
And the heart's trouble will for ever cease

5 *p* O Lamb of God, in mercy hear our pray'r;
Grant us Thy peace.
cr We cast on Thee our guilt, and sin, and care;
f Give us release.
So shall our souls flow onward, Lord, to Thee,
ff As flows the river's current to the sea. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL 1882.

All the Way (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. REV. R. LOWRY.



374

The Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.—Josh. i. 9.

1 *f* ALL the way my Saviour leads me:
What have I to ask beside?
cr Can I doubt His tender mercy
ff Who through life has been my guide?

2 *p* Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell;
cr For I know, whate'er befall me,
f Jesus doeth all things well.✱

3 *f* All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
f Gives me grace for ev'ry trial,
Feeds me with the living bread.

4 *p* Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
cr Gushing from the rock before me,
f Lo! a spring of joy I see.✱

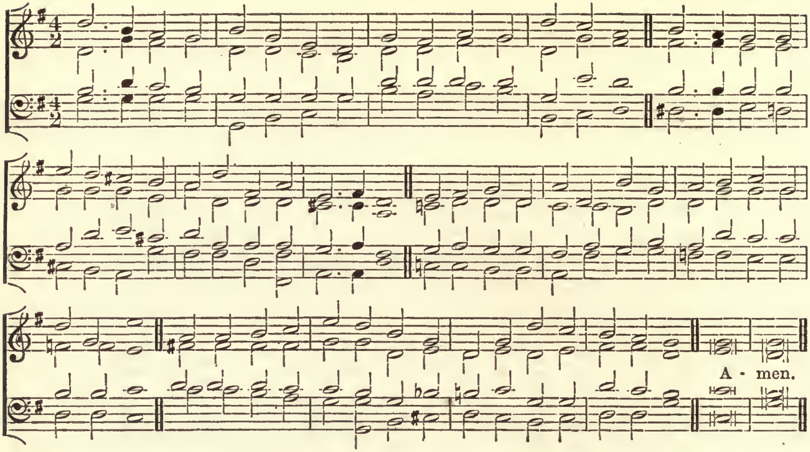
5 *f* All the way my Saviour leads me—
Oh the fulness of His love!
p Perfect rest to me is promis'd
In my Father's house above.

6 *p* When my spirit, cloth'd immortal,
cr Wings its flight to realms of day,
f This my song through endless ages,
"Jesus led me all the way!"✱ Amen.

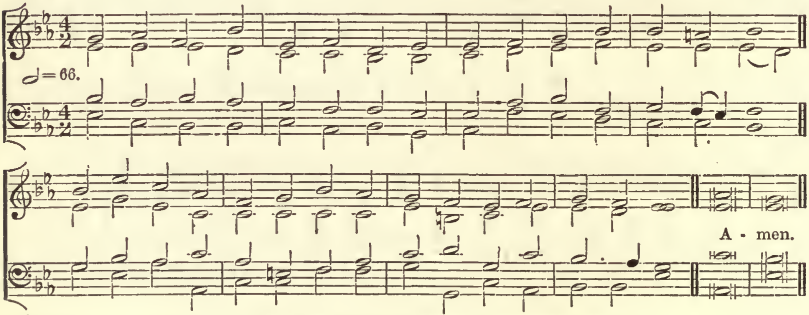
FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1875.

✱ Repeat the last two lines of vv. 2, 4, and 6.

Adrian (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. SIR R. P. STEWART.



Mitcham (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



374

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f Who through life has been my guide?

2 *p* Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell;
cr For I know, whate'er befall me,
f Jesus doeth all things well.

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Cheers each winding path I tread,
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Feeds me with the living bread.

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cr Gushing from the rock before me,
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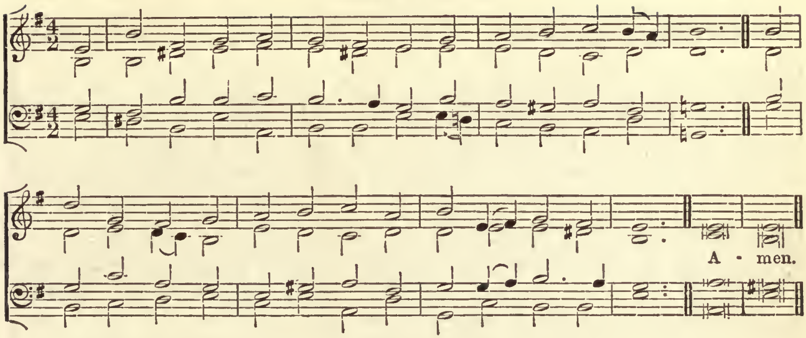
Oh the fulness of His love!
p Perfect rest to me is promis'd
In my Father's house above.

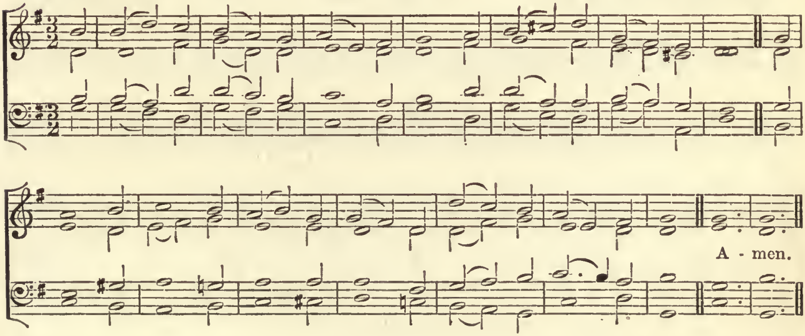
6 *p* When my spirit, cloth'd immortal,
cr Wings its flight to realms of day,
f This my song through endless ages,
"Jesus led me all the way!" Amen

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1875.

Bether (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. S. HOWARD.



Dublin (SECOND TUNE) C.M. SIR J. A. STEVENSON.



375

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him.—Ps. xxxvii. 7.

1 *p* REST in the Lord. Oh! words of love,
So pure, so sweet, so true;
cr They fall on hearts from heav'n above,
p Refreshing as the dew.

2 *p* Rest in His grace. Before His cross
Thy load of sin lay down;
f He bore for thee shame, anguish, loss,
For thee the thorny crown.

3 *p* Rest in His love, and cast away
cr Each anxious doubt and care:
f Thy griefs, thy sorrows, on Him lay;
The burthen He will bear.

4 *p* Rest in His truth, and thou shalt find
That perfect peace is thine—
pp The peace that keepeth heart and mind,
cr And guards them as its shrine.

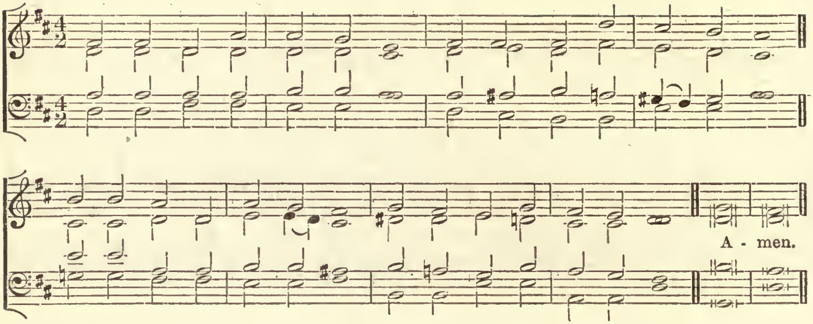
5 *p* Rest in the Lord—He cannot fail,
cr His promise standeth sure;
f Though stars shall wane, and suns grow pale,
ff His word shall aye endure.

6 *f* Rest in the Lord, and trust His grace,
And He will lead thee on,
ff Till thou shalt see Him face to face,
And know as thou art known. Amen.

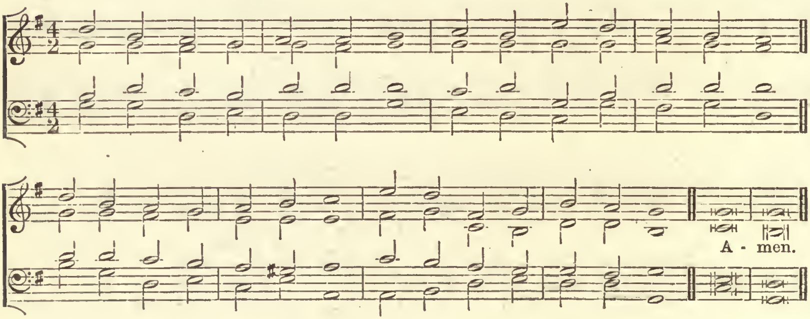
CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Consecration

Consecration (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. DR. C. VINCENT.



Battishill (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. BATTISHILL.



376

Present your bodies a living sacrifice.—Rom. xii. 1.

1 *mf* TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
cr Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 *mf* Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
f Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 *f* Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
ff Take my lips, and let them be
Fill'd with messages from Thee.

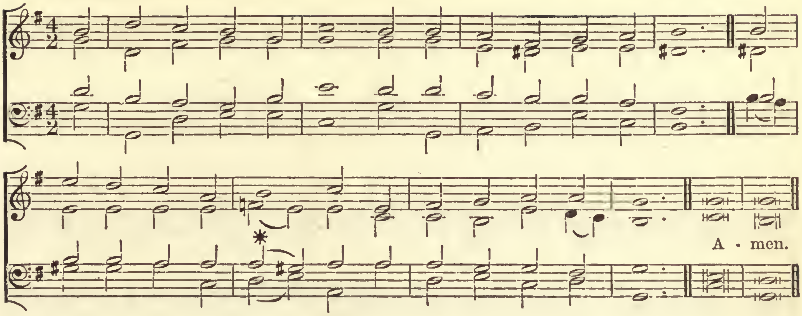
4 *f* Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,

5 *f* Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
ff Take my heart, it *is* Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

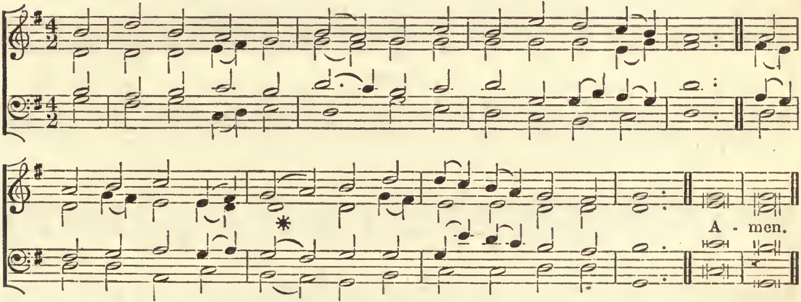
6 *f* Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
ff Take myself, and I will be
Ever, ONLY, ALL for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

Lastingham (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. DR. ALAN GRAY.



Argyle (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. E. H. TURPIN, Mus.D.



✱ In v. 2 divide these half bars into two parts.

377

My beloved is Mine, and I am His.—Cant. ii. 16.

1 *f* IN full and glad surrender
I give myself to Thee,
cr Thine utterly and only,
And evermore to be.

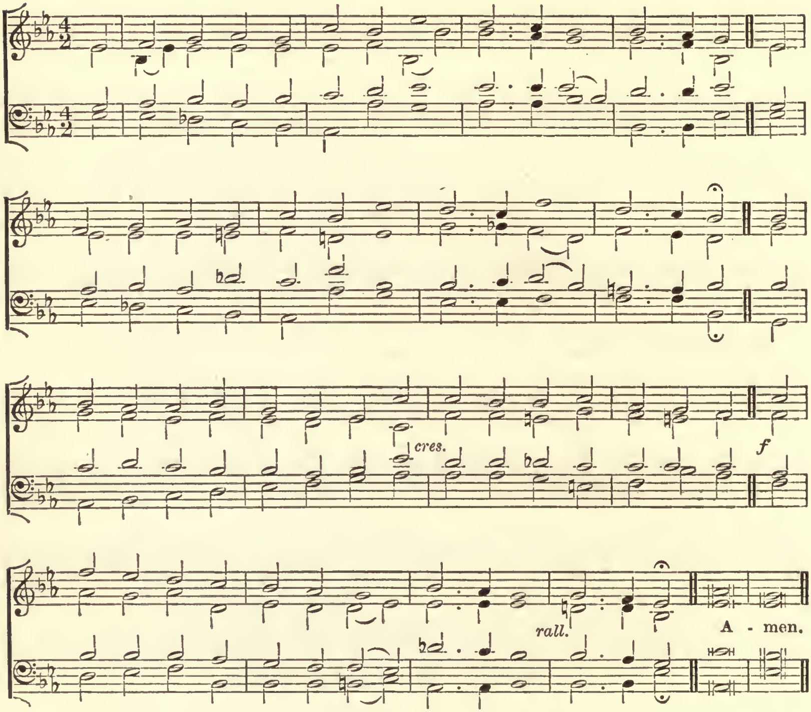
2 *p* O Son of God who lov'st me,
I will be Thine alone,
cr And all I have, and all I am,
Shall henceforth be Thine own.

3 *f* Reign over me, Lord Jesus!
Oh make my heart Thy throne!
cr It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,
It shall be Thine alone.

4 *f* Oh, come and reign, Lord Jesus;
Rule over ev'rything!
ff And keep me always loyal,
And true to Thee, my King! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

Wallington 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Dr. Garrett.



378

My heart is fixed, O God.—Ps. lvii. 7.

1 *f* MY heart is fix'd, immortal God,
Fix'd on Thee, fix'd on Thee!
And my eternal choice is made,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
cr He is my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Who did for me salvation bring;
ff And while I breathe I mean to sing,
Christ for me, Christ for me!

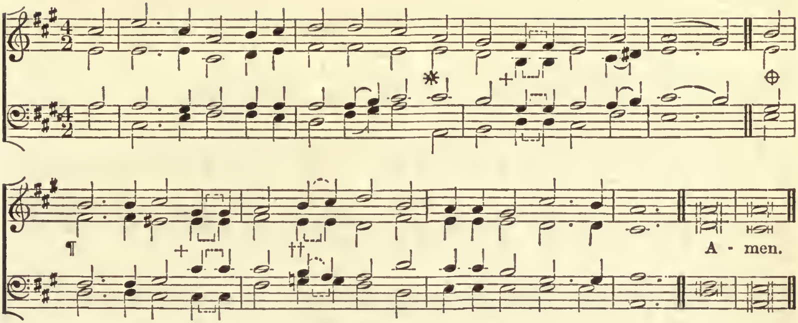
2 *f* In Him I see the Godhead shine,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
ff He is the Majesty divine,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
dim The Father's well-belovèd Son,
Co-partner of His royal throne,
cr Who did for human guilt atone,
ff Christ for me, Christ for me!

3 *f* Let others boast of heaps of gold,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
His riches never can be told,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
cr Your gold will waste and wear away,
Your honour perish in a day,
ff My portion never can decay;
Christ for me, Christ for me!

4 *f* In pining sickness or in health,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
In deepest poverty or wealth,
Christ for me, Christ for me!
ff And in that all-important day,
When I the summons must obey,
And pass from this dark world away,
Christ for me, Christ for me! Amen.

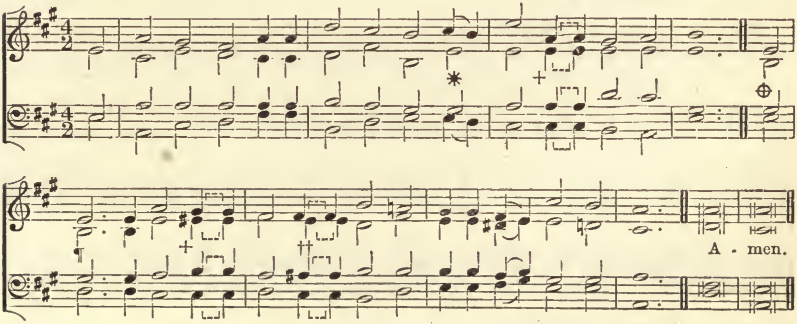
RICHARD JUKES, 1862.

Ryedale (FIRST TUNE) 9.7.9.7. DR. ALAN GRAY.



✳ In vv. 1 and 5 divide this beat into two parts. + Use the binds in vv. 1 and 5.
⊕ In v. 4 divide this beat into two parts. ¶ In v. 3 divide this dotted note into two parts.
†† Use slurs and binds in vv. 2, 3 and 4.

Gaffurius (SECOND TUNE) 9.7.9.7. DR. MANN.



379

Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?—1 Chron. xxix. 5.

1 *f* OH! who this day will rejoicing say,
With a grateful heart and free,
ff Thou King Divine, my life shall be Thine;
I consecrate all to Thee?

2 *mf* 'Tis strange indeed that the Lord should need
Such service as we can give;
cr But if He bows to accept our vows,
Oh, yield what His hands receive!

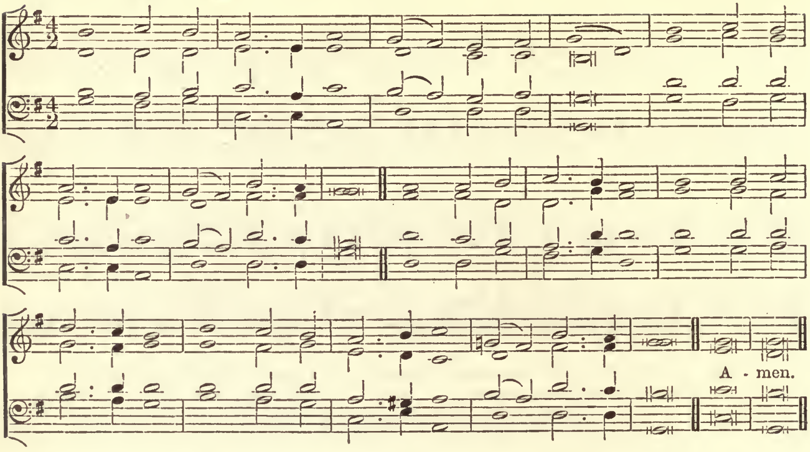
3 *f* The question rings from the King of kings,
Whose gifts have by far outdone
dim The gifts that we place on His throne of grace;
f We give to the giving One.

4 *p* A life that serves, where a love deserves
The life and the love we give,
p Is a life sublime, on the fields of time,
A life it is sweet to live.

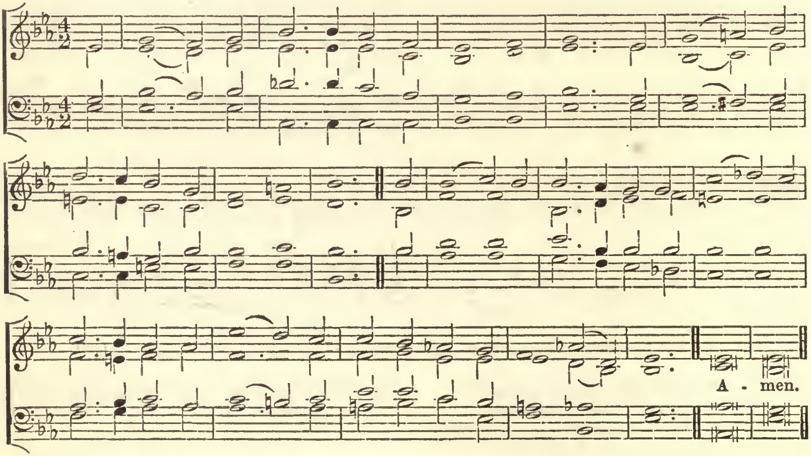
5 *f* Then who this day will rejoicing say,
With a grateful heart and free,
ff Thou King Divine, my life shall be Thine;
I consecrate all to Thee? Amen.

WILLIAM LUFF, 1879.

All for Jesus (FIRST TUNE) 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. REV. R. LOWRY.



Something for Thee (SECOND TUNE) 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. DR. MANN.



380

Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.—1 Cor. x. 31.

1 *p* SAVIOUR! Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
cr Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee.
f In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
ff Some off'ring bring Thee now,
dim Something for Thee!

2 *p* My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee,
At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me:
cr Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
ff Some song to praise, or pray'r,
Something for Thee!

3 *f* Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee—
That each departing day
dim Henceforth may see
cr Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
f Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee!

4 *f* All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
cr In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransom'd soul shall be,
ff Through all eternity,
Something for Thee! Amen.

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1884.

Magdalen (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.8.8.8. SIR J. STAINER.

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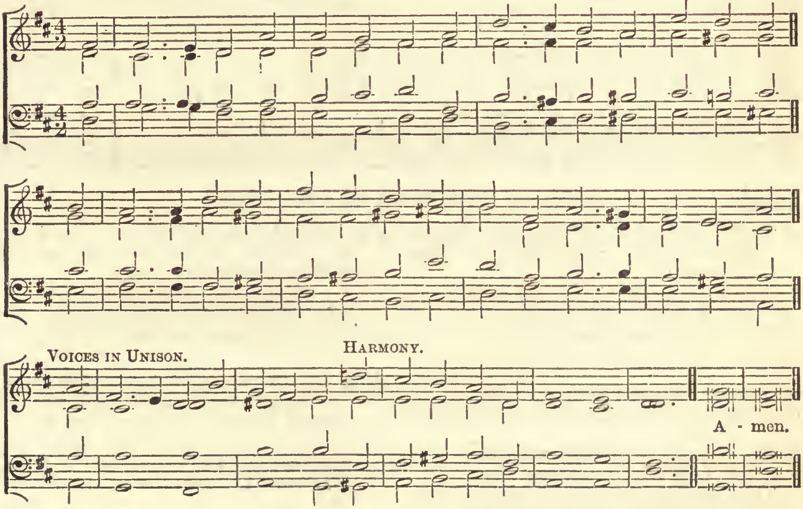


381

Whom have I in heaven but Thee?—Ps. lxxiii. 25.

1 *mf* THOU hidden Love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows;
cr I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose:
p. cr My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
dim At rest till it find rest in Thee.

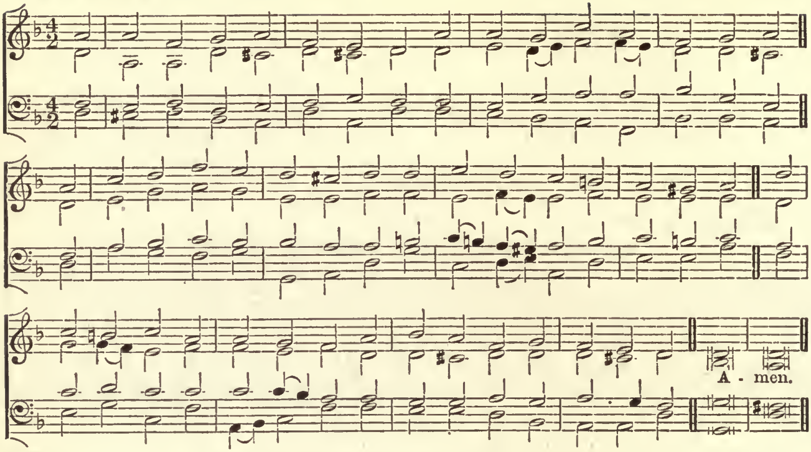
2 *mf* Is there a thing beneath the sun
cr That strives with Thee my heart to share?
ff Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of ev'ry motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
dim When it hath found repose in Thee.

3 *mf* Oh hide this self from me, that I
cr No more, but Christ in me, may live
ff My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive:
f In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 *mf* Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
cr Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy love, thy God, thy all:
cr To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice,
ff To taste Thy love, be all my choice.
Amen.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1739

Old 112th (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.8.8.8. MARTIN LUTHER.



381

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Inly I sigh for Thy repose:
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dim At rest till it find rest in Thee.

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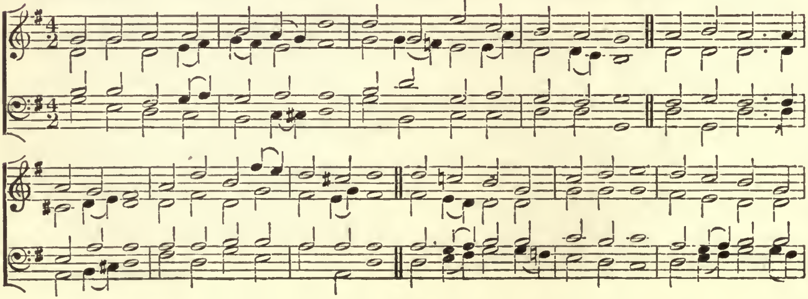
cr That strives with Thee my heart to share?
ff Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone
The Lord of ev'ry motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
dim When it hath found repose in Thee.

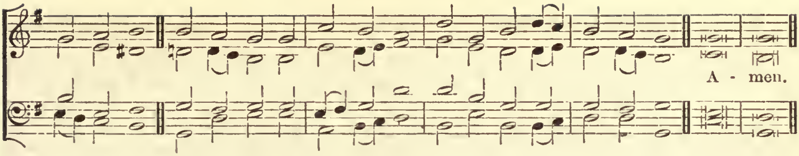
3 *mf* Oh hide this self from me, that I
cr No more, but Christ in me, may live;
ff My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive:
f In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 *mf* Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
cr Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
f I am thy love, thy God, thy all:
cr To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice,
ff To taste Thy love, be all my choice.
Amen.

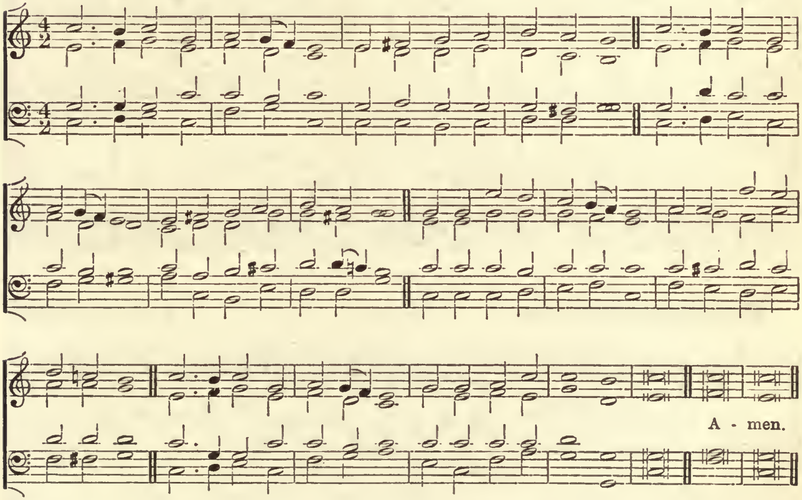
GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1739.

Coburg (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. D. H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT.





Thanksgiving (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. D. DR. W. B. GILBERT.



382

Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price.—1 Cor. vi. 19, 20.

1 *f* "NOT your own!" but His ye are,
Who hath paid a price untold
For your life, exceeding far
All earth's store of gems and gold.
mf With the precious blood of Christ,
Ransom treasure all unpric'd,
ff Full redemption is procur'd,
Full salvation is assur'd.

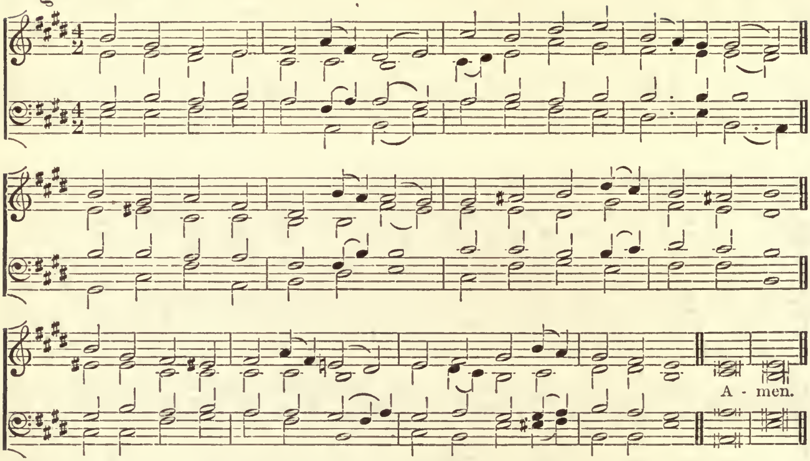
2 *f* "Not your own!" but His by right,
His peculiar treasure now;
p Fair and precious in His sight,
cr Purchas'd jewels for His brow.
f He will keep what thus He sought,
Safely guard the dearly bought,
Cherish that which He did choose,
Always love and never lose.

3 *f* "Not your own!" to Him ye owe
All your life and all your love;
Live, that ye His praise may show,
Who is yet all praise above.
cr Ev'ry day and ev'ry hour,
Ev'ry gift and ev'ry pow'r,
ff Consecrate to Him alone
Who hath claim'd you for His own.

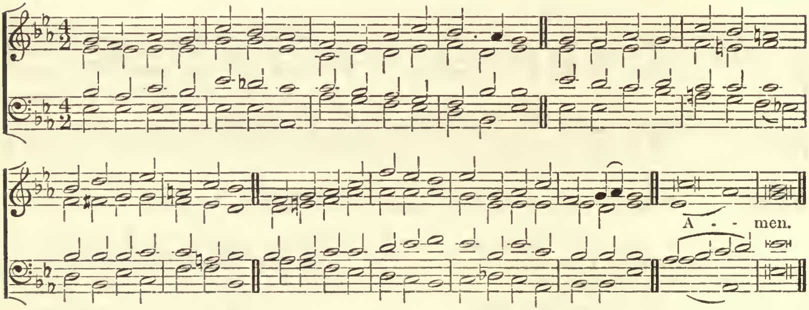
4 *f* Teach us, Master, how to give
All we have and are to Thee;
Grant us, Saviour, while we live,
Wholly, only Thine to be.
f Henceforth be our calling high—
cr Thee to serve and glorify!
ff Ours no longer, but Thine own,
Thine for ever, Thine alone! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1867.

Yonder River (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. H. M. MOULE.



Brandiston (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7 SIR R. P. STEWART.



383

Whose I am, and whom I serve.—Acts xxvii. 23.

1 *p* JESUS, Master, whose I am,
Purchas'd Thine alone to be,
cr By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
f Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

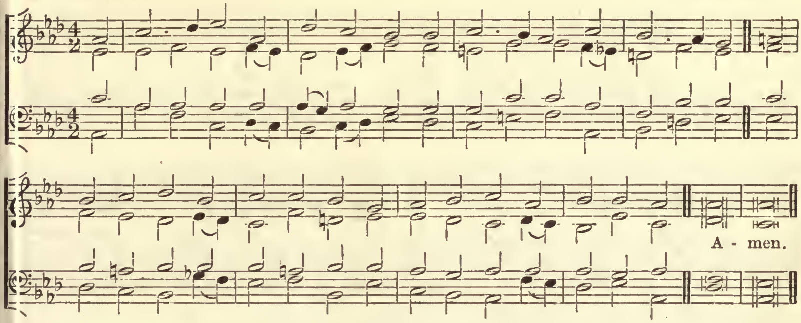
2 *p* Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
cr Let Thy presence in me shine,
f All my homeward way to cheer.
p Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
f Oh be Thou my all in all!

3 *p* Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
f Strengthen hand and heart and nerve,
All Thy bidding to fulfil.
ff Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

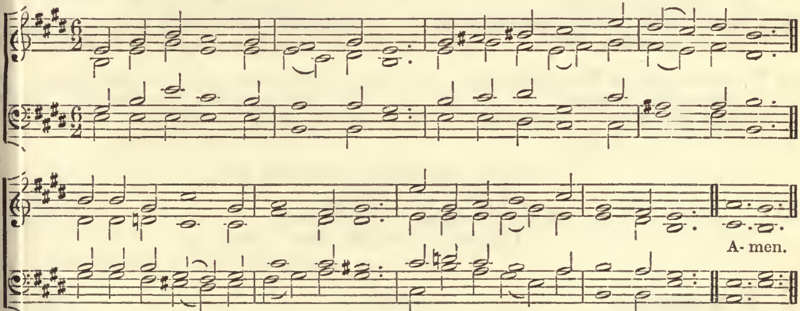
4 *p* Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt; I would not choose;
cr Only let me hear Thy call.
f Jesus, let me always be,
In Thy service, glad and free. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1865.

Caraban (FIRST TUNE) L.M. REV. F. A. J. HERVEY.



Truth (SECOND TUNE) L.M. E. SILAS.



384

I love my master; . . . I will not go out free.—Exod. xxi. 5.

1 *f* MY glorious Victor, Prince divine,
Clasp these surrender'd hands in Thine;
ff At length my will is all Thine own,
Glad vassal of a Saviour's throne.

2 *mf* My Master, lead me to Thy door;
Pierce this now willing ear once more;
f Thy bonds are freedom; let me stay
With Thee to toil, endure, obey.

3 *f* Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will,
Use all in Thy dear slav'ry still.
f Self's weary liberties I cast
Beneath Thy feet; there keep them fast.

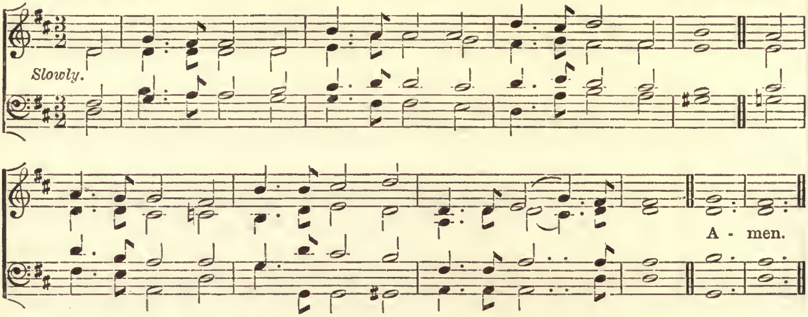
4 *f* Tread them still down; and then I know
These hands shall with Thy gifts o'erflow;
ff And piercèd ears shall hear the tone
Which tells me Thou and I are one. Amen.

HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, 1885.

Whately

C.M.

Sir R. P. Stewart.



385

There is none upon earth I desire beside Thee.—Ps. lxxiii. 25.

1 *f* COMPAR'D with Christ, in all beside
No comeliness I see;
cr The one thing needful, gracious Lord,
Is to be one with Thee.

2 *mf* The knowledge of Thy dying love
Into my soul convey:
f Thyself bestow; for Thee alone,
My all in all, I pray.

3 *p* Less than Thyself will not suffice
My comfort to restore:
cr More than Thyself I cannot crave;
And Thou canst give no more.

4 *f* Lov'd of my God, for Him again
With grateful love I burn;
ff Chosen of Thee ere time began,
I choose Thee in return.

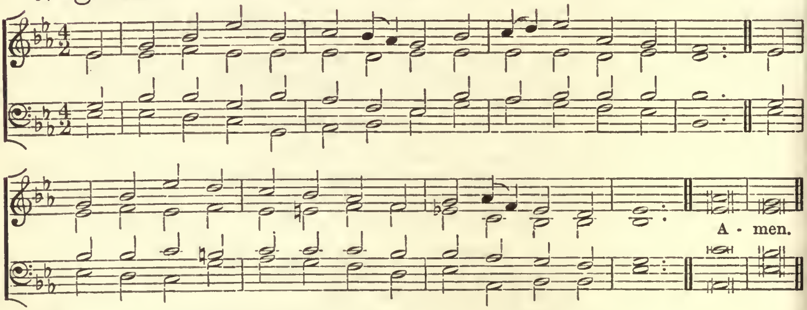
5 *f* Whate'er consists not with Thy love,
Oh teach me to resign;
ff I'm rich to all intents of bliss,
If Thou, O God, art mine. Amen.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 177

S. Dunstan

C.M.

J. Hay.



386

Changed into the same image from glory to glory.—2 Cor. iii. 18.

1 *f* O JESUS Christ, grow Thou in me,
And all things else recede!
ff My heart be daily nearer Thee,
From sin be daily freed.

2 *f* Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
cr My darkness vanish in Thy light,
ff Thy life my death efface.

3 *ff* In Thy bright beams which on me fall
Fade ev'ry evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

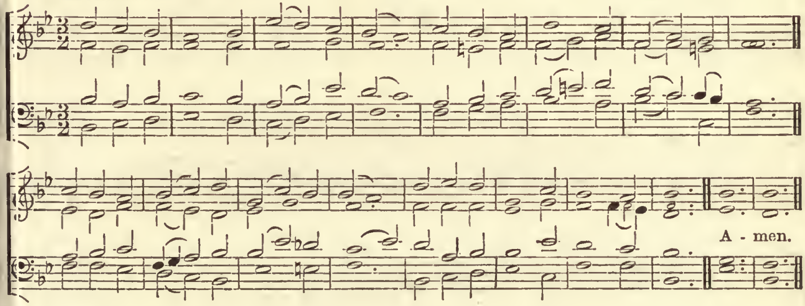
4 *ff* More of Thy glory let me see,
Thou Holy, Wise, and True!
I would Thy living image be,
In joy and sorrow too.

5 *f* Fill me with gladness from above,
Hold me by strength divine;
cr Lord, let the glow of Thy great love
ff Through all my being shine.

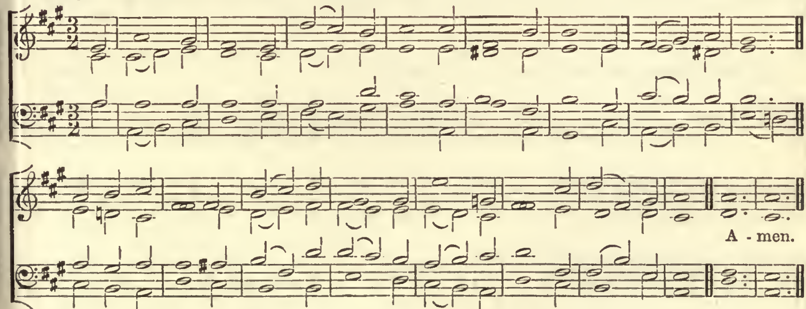
6 *f* Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life, my aim;
cr Oh make me daily by Thy grace
ff More meet to bear Thy name! Amen.

JOHANN CASPAR LAVATER, 1780.
Tr. by ELIZABETH L. SMITH, *about* 1860.

Submission (FIRST TUNE) L.M. W. H. LONGHURST, Mus.D



Wyddiall (SECOND TUNE) L.M. SIR R. P. STEWART.



387

O Lord, truly I am Thy servant.—Ps. cxvi. 16.

mf O LORD, Thy heav'nly grace impart,
cr And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
f Henceforth my chief desire shall be
ff To dedicate myself to Thee.

mf Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
f One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
p. cr That silent, secret thought shall be
ff That all my hopes are fix'd on Thee.

3 *f* Thy glorious eye pervadeth space,
Thou'rt present, Lord, in ev'ry place,
And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee.

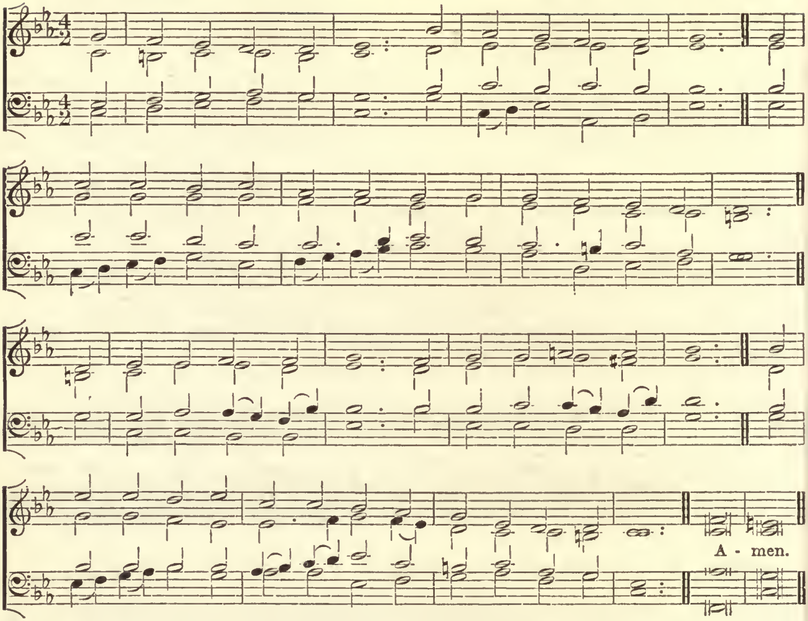
4 *f* Renouncing ev'ry worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the covert of Thy wing,
p. cr My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
ff That all I want I find in Thee. Amen.

Tr. by LUCY WILSON, 1827, *probably from the French.*

Camerton (FIRST TUNE)

S.M.D.

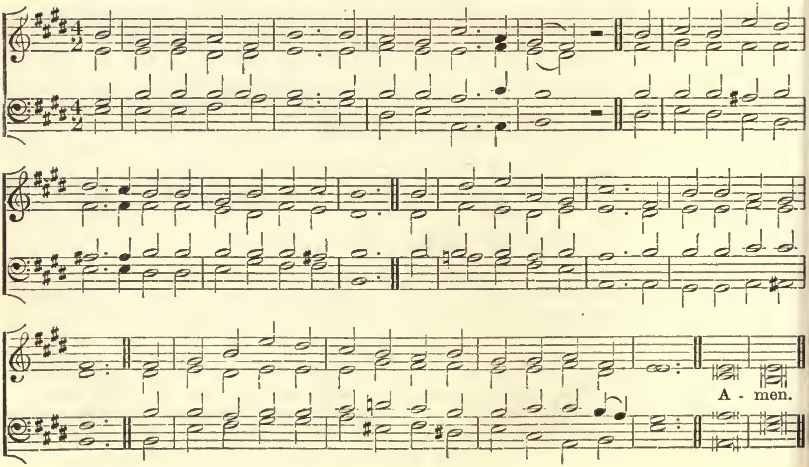
DR. PEARCE.



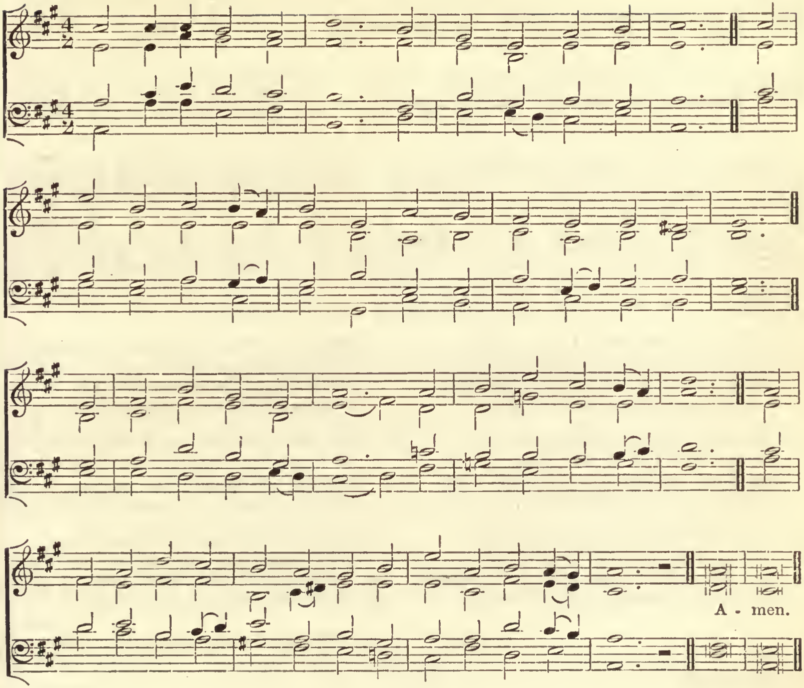
Monkstown (SECOND TUNE)

S.M.D.

E. PROUT.



Corona (THIRD TUNE) S.M.D. H. SMART.



388

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Phil. iv. 13.

1 *mf* JESU, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hearest pray'r.
f Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do;
ff On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 *mf* I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
f That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul inur'd to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
ff Bold to take up, firm to maintain
The consecrated cross.

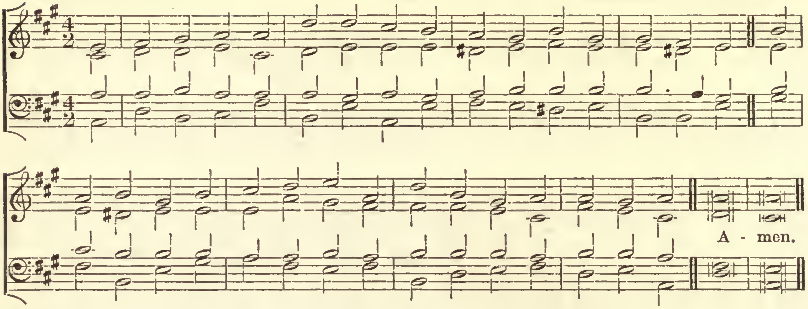
3 *mf* I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near
And sees the tempter fly;
f A spirit still prepar'd,
cr And arm'd with jealous care,
ff For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto pray'r.

4 *mf* I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
cr Shall surely come from Thee.
f But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
ff Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

Peterborough

L.M. Dr. Boyce.



389

Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.—Rev. v. 9.

1 *p* JESU, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
cr Oh wash me in Thy cleansing blood!
f Give me to know Thy love: then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 *p* Take this poor heart, and let it be
For ever clos'd to all but Thee;
cr Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
f That pledge of love for ever there.

3 *p* How blest are they who still abide
Close shelter'd in Thy bleeding side,
cr Who life and strength from thence derive,
f And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 *p* How can it be, Thou heav'nly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring?
cr Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading crown?

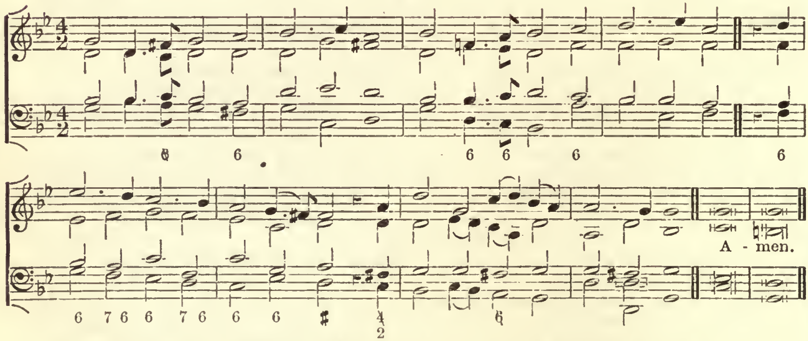
5 *p* Ah, Lord, enlarge our scanty thought.
cr To know the wonders Thou hast wrought
f Unloose our stamm'ring tongues, to tell
Thy love immense, unsearchable!

6 *f* First-born of many brethren Thou,
To Thee, lo, all our souls we bow;
cr To Thee our hearts and hands we give;
ff Thine may we die; Thine may we live.
Amen.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, *and others*, 1735.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1740

Cannons

L.M. G. F. Handel.



In the autograph (in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge), only the Treble and figured Bass in notes of half the value of those given here are written. A short interlude follows the tune. The original words—"Sinners, obey the joyful words," were written by C. Wesley. The note in a bracket [ ] is suggested for singing instead of that under it, the latter being played by the organist. The name has been given by modern editors.

390

What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?—Ps. cxvi. 12.

1 *p* REDEEM'D from guilt, redeem'd from fears,
cr My soul enlarg'd, and dried my tears,
f What can I do, O Love divine,
What, to repay such gifts as Thine?

2 *p* What can I do, so poor and weak,
cr But from Thy hands new blessings seek;
f A heart to feel Thy mercies more,
A soul to know Thee, and adore?

3 *p* Oh, teach me at Thy feet to fall,
cr And yield Thee up myself, my all!
f Before Thy saints my debts to own,
And live and die for Thee alone.

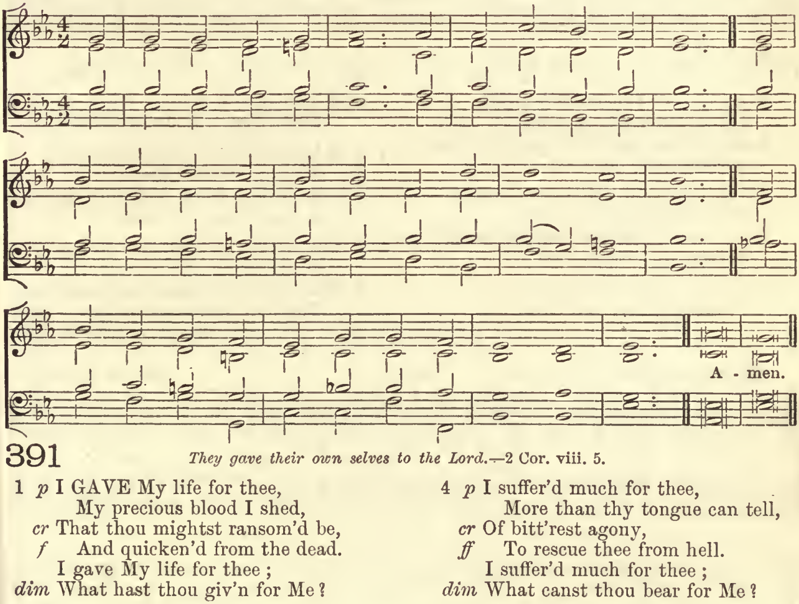
4 *f* Thy Spirit, Lord, at large impart,
cr Expand, and raise, and fill my heart;
ff So may I hope my life shall be
Some faint return, O Lord, to Thee.
Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

Oasis

6.6.6.6.6.6.

G. LOMAS.



391

They gave their own selves to the Lord.—2 Cor. viii. 5.

1 *p* I GAVE My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
cr That thou mightst ransom'd be,
f And quicken'd from the dead.
I gave My life for thee;
dim What hast thou giv'n for Me?

2 *p* I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
cr That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee;
ff Hast thou spent one for Me?

3 *f* My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circl'd throne,
cr I left for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone.
ff I left it all for thee;
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4 *p* I suffer'd much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
cr Of bitt'rest agony,
ff To rescue thee from hell.
I suffer'd much for thee;
dim What canst thou bear for Me?

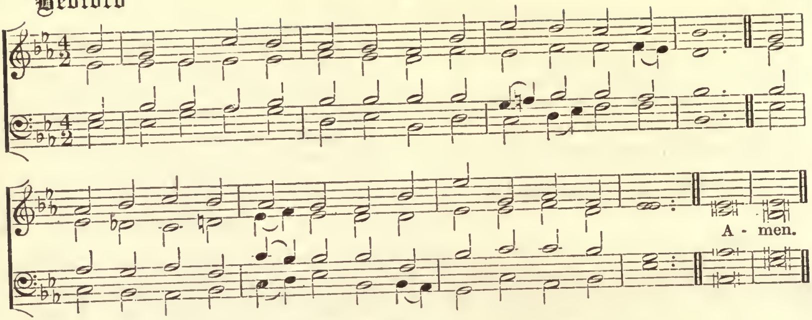
5 *p* And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
cr Salvation full and free,
dim My pardon and My love.
f Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?

6 *p* Oh, let thy life be giv'n,
Thy years for Me be spent,
cr World-fetters all be riv'n,
f And joy with suff'ring blent!
I gave Myself for thee;
ff Give thou thyself to Me. . Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1859.

Bedford

C.M. W. WEALE.



392

A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you.—Ezek. xxxvi. 26.

1 *f* OH for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that's sprinkl'd with the blood
ff So freely shed for me:

2 *mf* A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
ff Where Jesus reigns alone:

3 *p* A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
cr Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

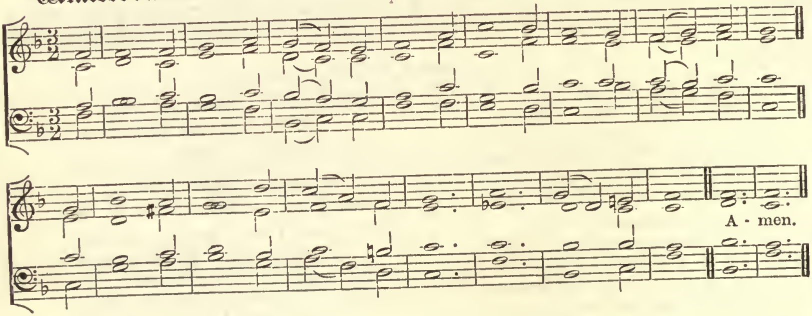
4 *p* A heart in ev'ry thought renew'd,
cr And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good
f A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 *f* Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
ff Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

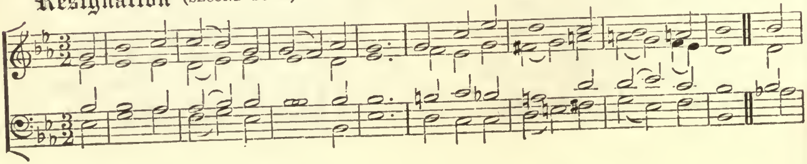
Winterbourne (FIRST TUNE)

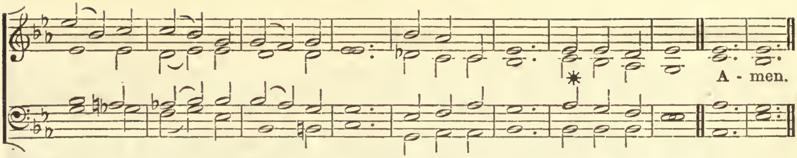
8.8.8.4. REV. W. E. EVILL.



Resignation (SECOND TUNE)

8.8.8.4. MONTAGUE SMITH.





393

If this cup may not pass from Me except I drink it, Thy will be done.—Matt. xxvi. 42.

1 *p* MY God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
cr Oh teach me from my heart to say,
p Thy will be done!

2 *p* Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
cr Or breathe the pray'r divinely taught—
p Thy will be done.

3 *cr* What though in lonely grief I sigh
f For friends belov'd no longer nigh,
dim Submissive still would I reply,
p Thy will be done.

4 *p* If Thou should'st call me to resign
cr What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
f I only yield Thee what is Thine;
p Thy will be done.

5 *p* Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
p My God, to Thee I leave the rest—
Thy will be done.

6 *mf* Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
p All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

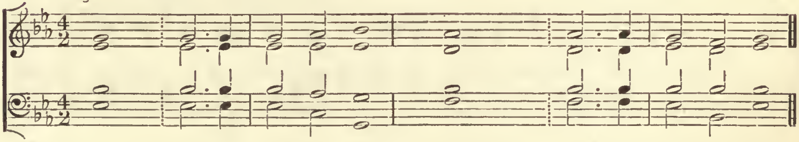
7 *pp* Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
cr The pray'r, oft mix'd with tears before,
f I'll sing upon a happier shore—
pp Thy will be done. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834.

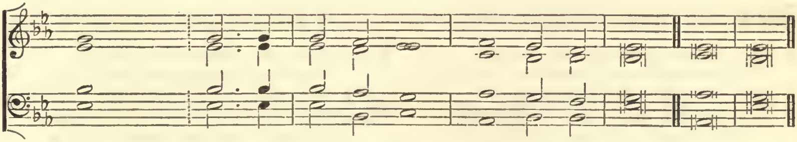
✱ For this Tune repeat the last line of each verse of the Hymn.

Troyte's Chant (THIRD TUNE)

A. H. D. TROYTE.

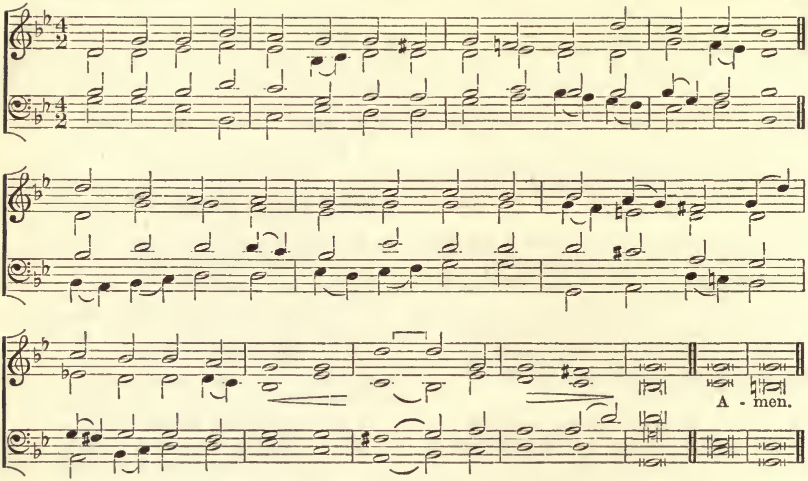


1 *p* My God, my .	Fa-ther,	while I stray,	Far from my .	home, on	life's rough way,
2 *p* Though dark my	path and	sad my lot,	Let me be . .	still and	mur-mur not;
3 *cr* What though in	lone-ly	grief I sigh	*f* For friends be-	-lov'd no	long-er nigh,
4 *p* If Thou should'st	call me	to re-sign	*cr* What most I .	prize, it	ne'er was mine;
5 *p* Let but my . .	faint-ing	heart be blest	With Thy sweet	Spi-rit	for its guest,
6 *mf* Renew my . .	will from	day to day,	Blend it with .	Thine, and	take a-way
7 *pp* Then, when on .	earth I	breathe no more,	*cr* The pray'r, oft .	mix'd with	tears be-fore,

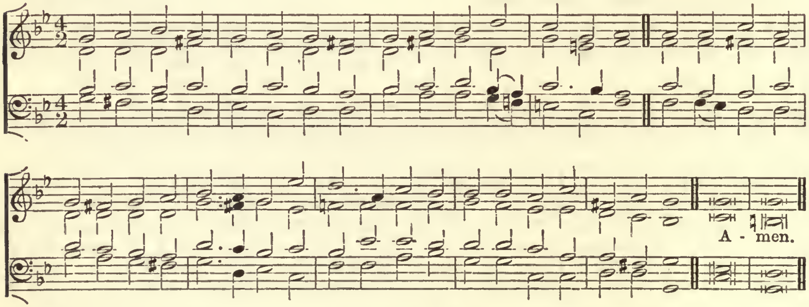


1 *cr* Oh teach me . .	from my	heart to say,	*p* Thy will be	done!
2 *cr* Or breathe the .	pray'r di-	-vine-ly taught—	*p* Thy will be	done.
3 *dim* Submissive . . .	still would	I re-ply,	*pp* Thy will be	done.
4 *f* I only	yield Thee	what is Thine;	*p* Thy will be	done.
5 *p* My God, to . . .	Thee I	leave the rest—	*pp* Thy will be	done.
6 *p* All that now . .	makes it	hard to say,	*pp* Thy will be	done.
7 *f* I'll sing up - - -	-on a	hap-pier shore—	*pp* Thy will be	done. ‖ A - |-men. |

Tetworth (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.8.7. DR. GARRETT.



Rescol (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.8.7. DR. BUNNETT.



394

I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.—Gal. ii. 20.

1 *p* OH, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be
cr When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd,
"All of self, and none of Thee."

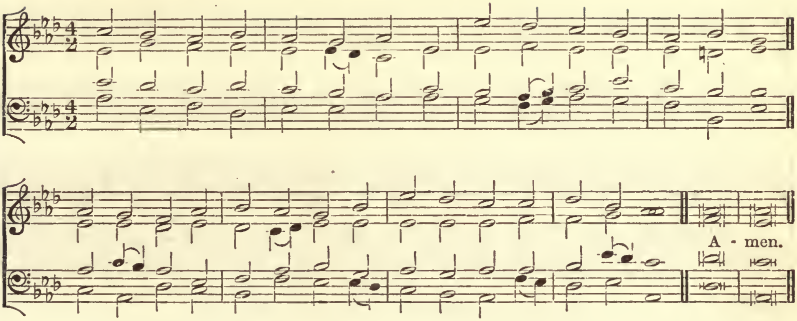
2 *p* Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on th' accursèd tree,
pp Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 *p* Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full, and free,
cr Sweet, and strong, and, ah! so patient,
dim Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

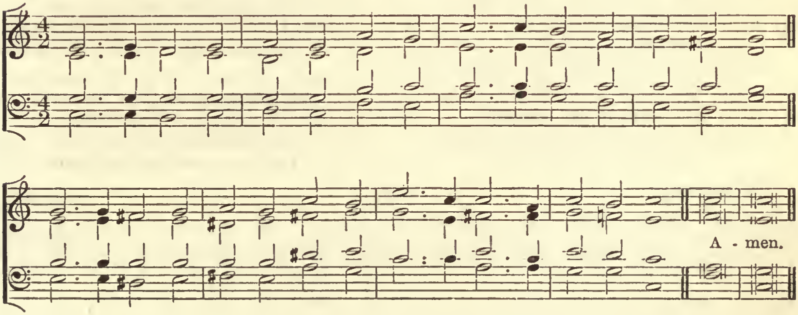
4 *f* Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
ff Lord, Thy love at last hath conquer'd;
Grant me now my supplication,
"None of self, and all of Thee." Amen

THEODORE MONOD, 1874.

Tunstall (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. T. MARSHALL.



S. Andrew (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. E. H. THORNE.



395

Jesus said unto them, Come ye after Me.—Mark i. 17.

1 *f* JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
cr Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
ff Saying, "Christian, follow Me":

2 *mf* As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turn'd from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

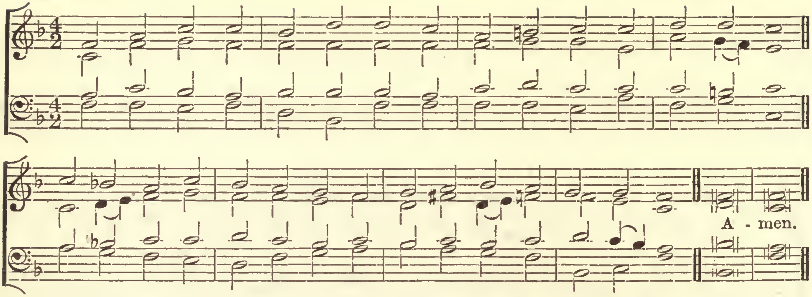
3 *mf* Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
cr From each idol that would keep us,
ff Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

4 *p* In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
cr Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
f "Christian, love Me more than these.'

5 *f* Jesus calls us! (*p*) By Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cr Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
ff Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

Merton (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7 German.



395

Jesus said unto them, Come ye after Me.—Mark i. 17.

1 *f* JESUS calls us ; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
cr Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
ff Saying, " Christian, follow Me " :

2 *mf* As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turn'd from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

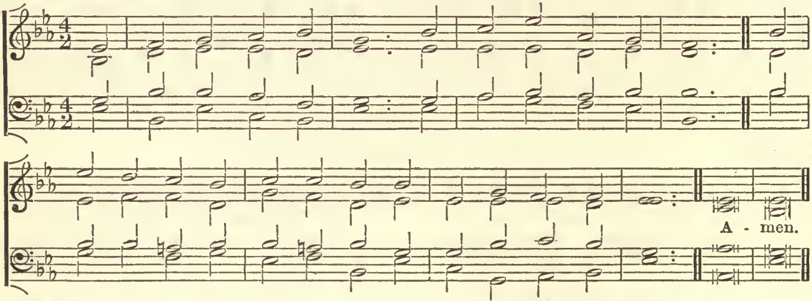
3 *mf* Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
cr From each idol that would keep us,
ff Saying, " Christian, love Me more."

4 *p* In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
cr Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
f "Christian, love Me more than these.'

5 *f* Jesus calls us ! (*p*) By Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cr Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
ff Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

Franconia S.M. German.



396

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.—Matt. v. 8.

1 *mf* BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God ;
f The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

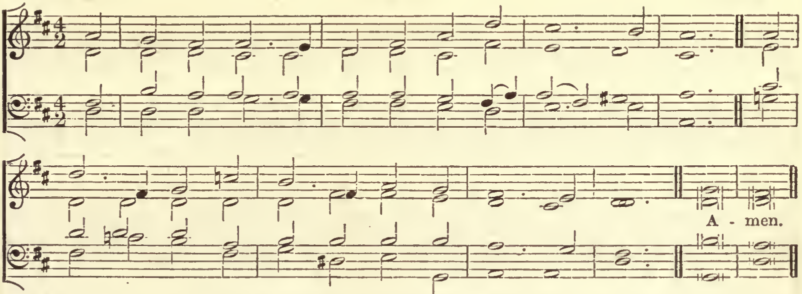
2 *mf* The Lord, who left the heav'ns
Our life and peace to bring,
p To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King ;

3 *p* Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
cr And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 *p* Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
May ours this blessing be ;
cr Give us a pure and lowly heart,
f A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

Verses 1, 3, JOHN KEBLE, 1819.
Verses 2, 4, *Anon.*, 1836.

Churt 8.4.8.4. J. WALCH.



397

Be not anxious for your life.—Matt. vi. 25.

1 *p* LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
cr Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

2 *p* Let me both diligently work,
And duly pray ;
cr Let me be kind in word and deed,
dim Just for to-day.

3 *p* Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey ;
cr Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

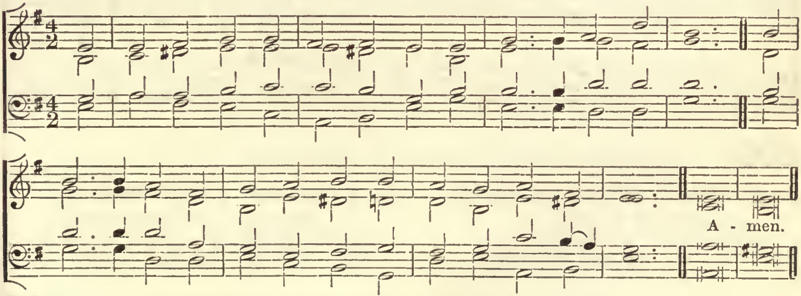
4 *p* Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say ;
f Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

5 *p* Cleanse and receive my parting soul ;
Be Thou my stay ;
dim Oh bid me, if to-day I die,
Go home to-day.

6 *mf* So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray ;
cr But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord
Just for to-day. Amen.

Anon.

Cheshire C.M. ESTE'S Psalter.



398

Changed into the same image from glory to glory.—2 Cor. iii. 18.

1 *mf* O SAVIOUR, may we never rest
Till Thou art form'd within,
cr Till Thou hast calm'd our troubled breast,
f And crush'd the pow'r of sin.

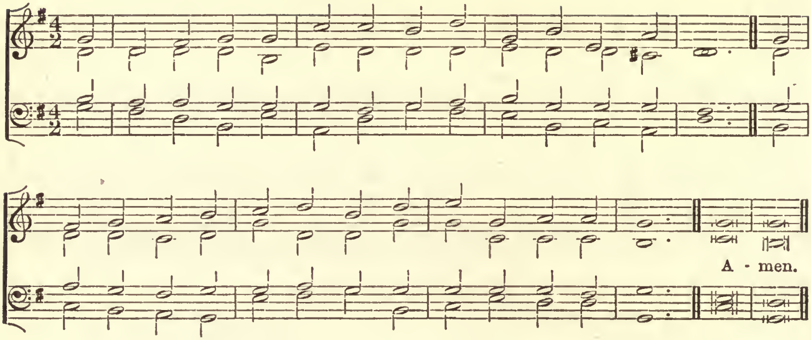
2 *p* Oh, may we gaze upon Thy cross
cr Until the wondrous sight
f Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
And earthly sorrows light ;

3 *f* Until, releas'd from carnal ties,
Our spirit upward springs,
And sees true peace above the skies,
True joy in heav'nly things.

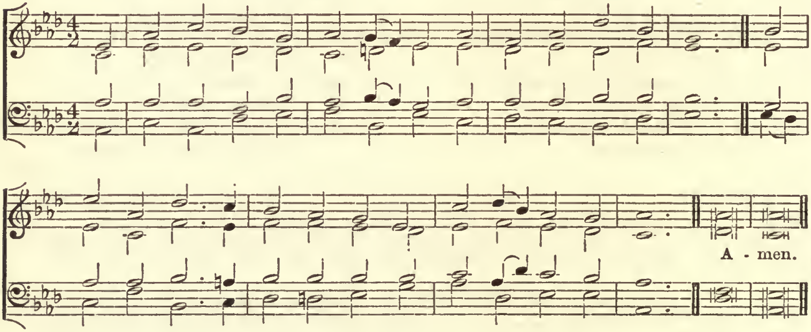
4 *mf* There, as we gaze, may we become
cr United, Lord, to Thee,
And in a fairer, happier home
ff Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1831.

Treves (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. H. HILES.



Gosforth (SECOND TUNE) C.M. MATTHIAS HAWDON.



399

Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Pet. ii. 21.

1 *mf* LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
cr And plead to be forgiv'n,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
f And form our souls for heav'n.

2 *mf* Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
f Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 *p* Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
cr As free and true as Thine.

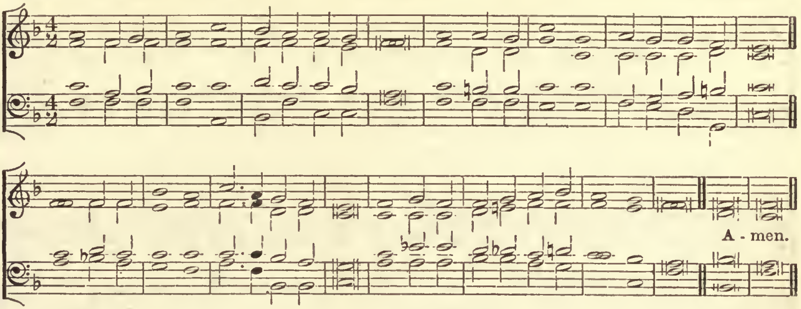
4 *p* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
cr We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
p "Father, Thy will be done."

5 *mf* Should friends misjudge, or foes defame
Or brethren faithless prove,
cr Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
f To conquer them by love.

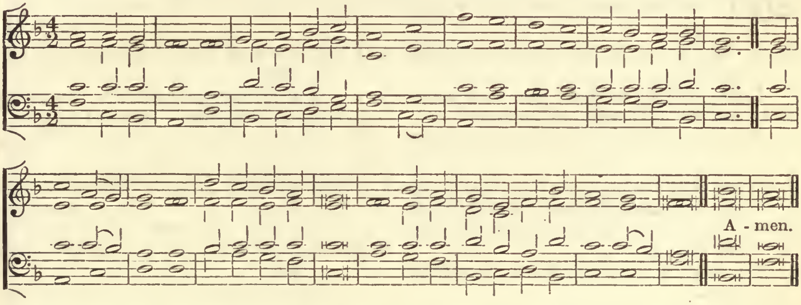
6 *mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiv'n,
cr Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
ff And follow Thee to heav'n! Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838.

Evensong (FIRST TUNE) 10.10.10.10. J. LANGRAN.



Ellingham (SECOND TUNE) 10.10.10.10. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



400

God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind.
—2 Tim. i. 7

mf OH, fill me with Thy Spirit, gracious Lord!
I ask not for a measure poor or scant;
cr The fulness of Thy gift to me accord,
Not less, not lower is the grace I want.

f Fill me with faith, that where I do not see
I still may rest all trustful on Thy love,
ff From fears unchildlike and from doubts set free,
lim My heart a shrine for peace, that holy dove.

f Fill me with wisdom from the source of light,
That I may walk the world unstain'd by sin,
And keep my raiment spotless, pure, and white,
Blameless in act without and thought within.

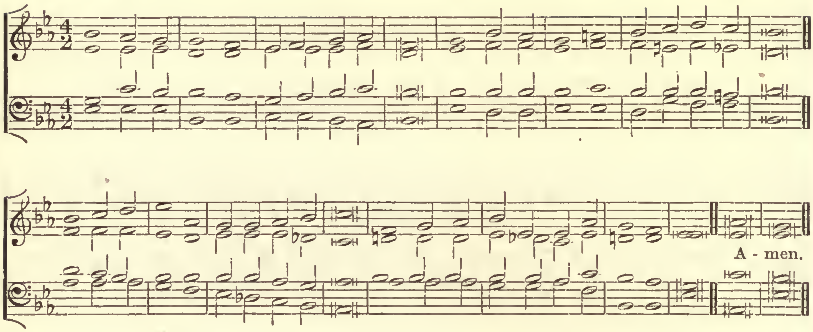
4 *f* Fill me with pow'r—it only comes from Thee
cr Who art my soul's salvation and desire—
That in Thy blessèd service I may be
ff Subtle and quick as flame of living fire.

5 *f* Fill me with love, O God, from day to day,
For this can make all bitter things most sweet,
ff And this can turn the roughest, hardest way
Into a flow'ry sward beneath the feet.

6 *mf* For, knowing then Thy great, surpassing love,
Thy love so deep, so high, so wide, so broad,
cr I shall be fill'd, like happy saints above,
ff With all Thy glorious fulness, O my God. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Heriot (THIRD TUNE) 10.10.10.10. J. T. MUSGRAVE.



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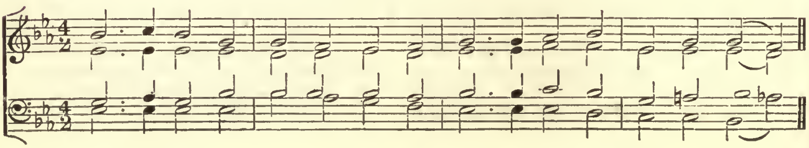
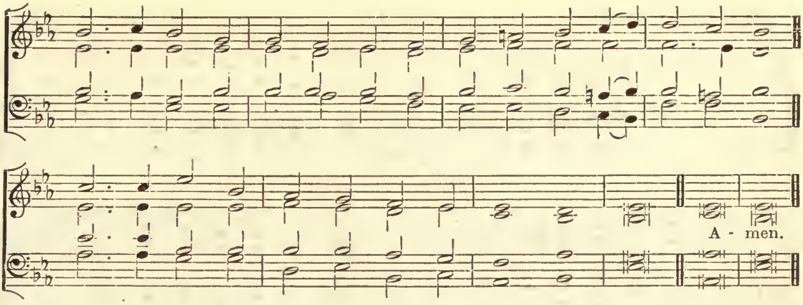
CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

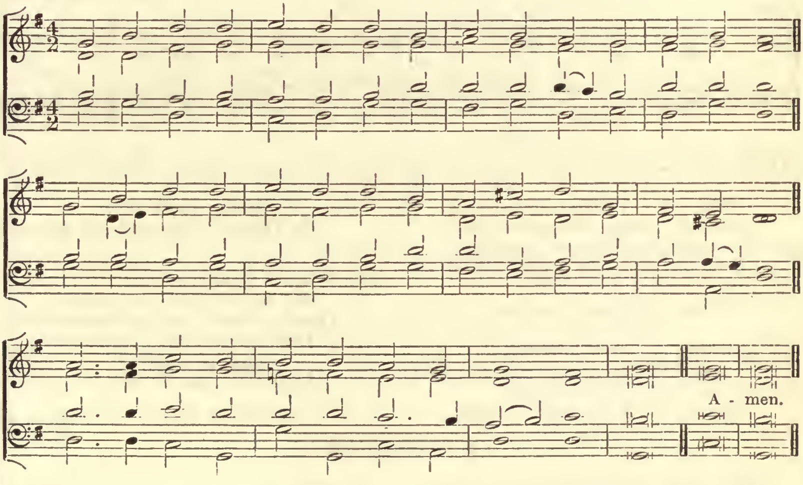
Pilgrimage and Guidance

Hardingham (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.7. REV. H. E. OWEN.





Olivet (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.7. G. HIRST.



401

This God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our guide even unto death.—Ps. xlviii. 14.

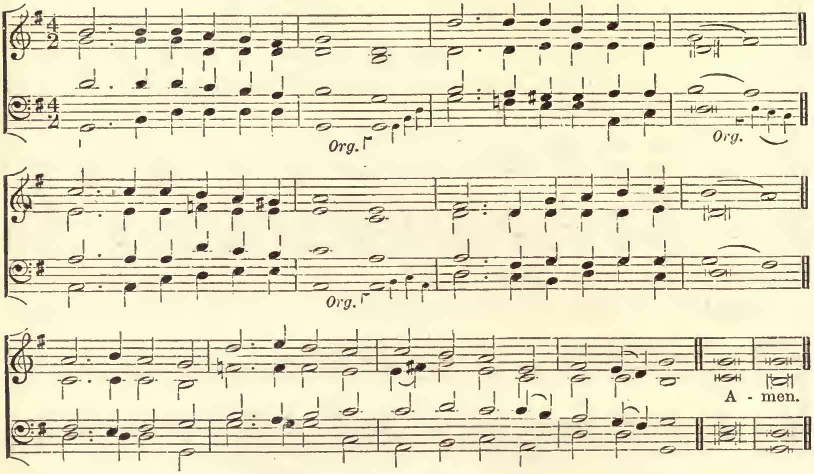
1 *mf* GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
p. cr I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
f Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand:
mf Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 *mf* Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
f Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
ff Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 *mf* When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
cr Death of deaths and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
ff Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745, *tr.* 1771

Pilgrim (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.7. DR. A. L. PEACE.



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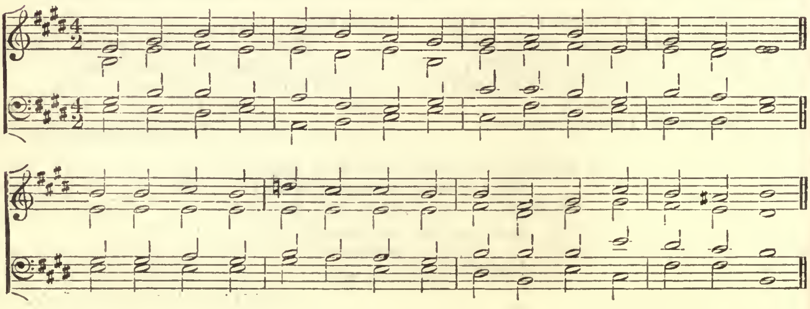
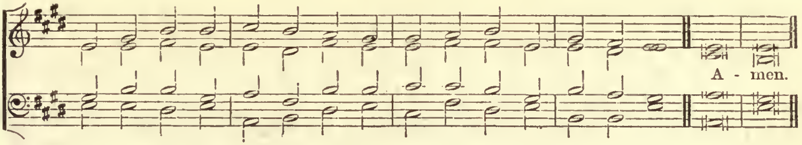
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745, *tr.* 1771

✱ Repeat this line.

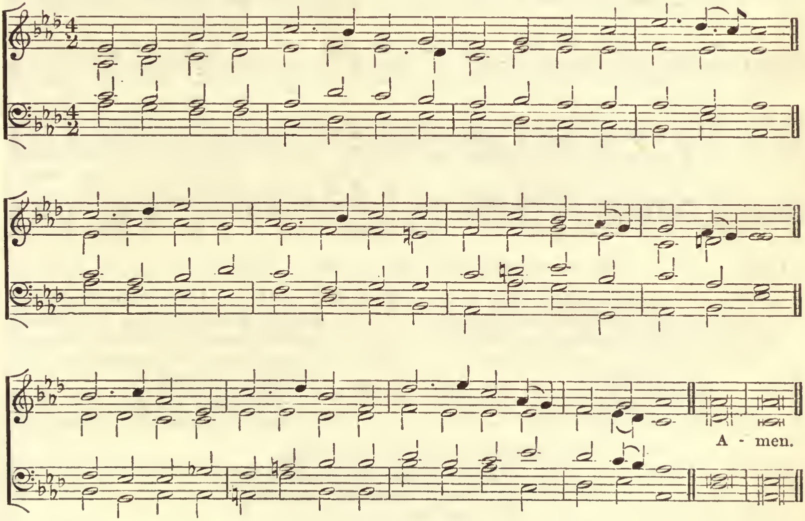
Mannheim (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. German.





Feniton Court (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



402

Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel.—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

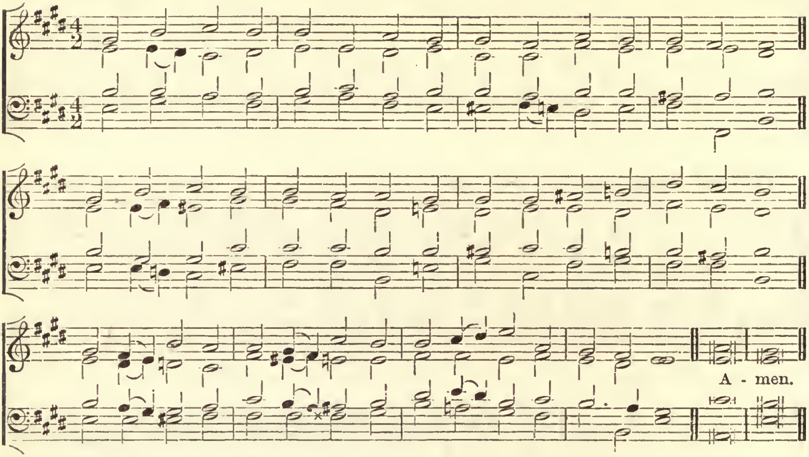
1 *mf* LEAD us, heav'nly Father, lead us
f O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
cr For we have no help but Thee;
ff Yet possessing
Ev'ry blessing
If our God our Father be.

2 *mf* Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
dim Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
p Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 *mf* Spirit of our God, descending,
cr Fill our hearts with heav'nly joy;
f Love with ev'ry passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
cr Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
ff Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821.

Spes unica (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. DR. COOPER PERRY.



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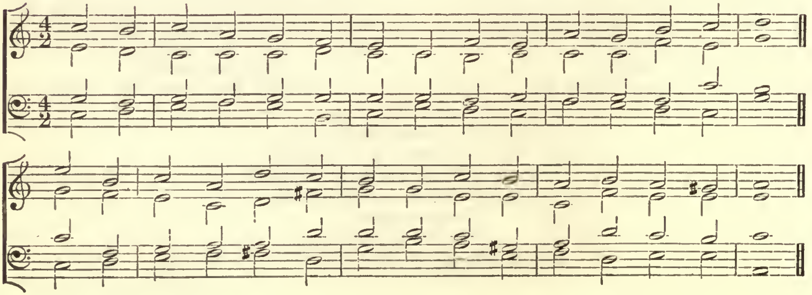
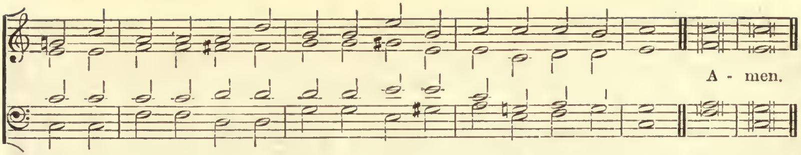
JAMES EDMESTON, 1821.

Habilah 8.7.8.7.4.7. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.





403

Be of good cheer: it is I: be not afraid.—Matt. xiv. 27.

1 *f* WHY those fears? Behold, 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm and guides the ship:
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
cr To the regions ✱
Where the mourners cease to weep.

2 *f* Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
cr Led by that report alone;
And with Jesus ✱
Through the trackless deep move on.

3 *f* Led by that, we brave the ocean;
Led by that, the storms defy;
Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
ff Knowing that our Lord is nigh:
Waves obey Him, ✱
And the storms before Him fly.

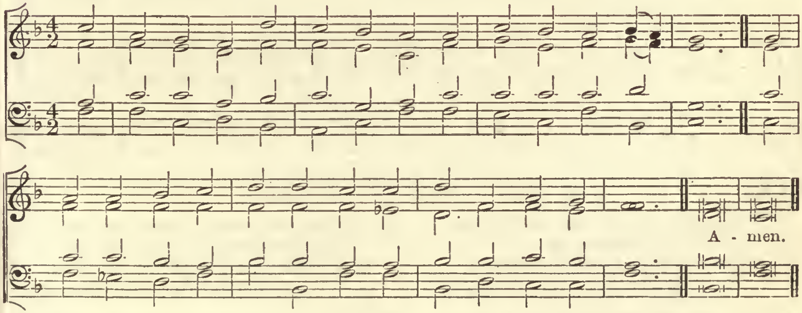
4 *f* Oh what pleasures there await us:
There the tempests cease to roar;
cr There it is that those who hate us
Can molest our peace no more:
Trouble ceases ✱
ff On that tranquil happy shore. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1809.

✱ Repeat this line.

Etwel Tune

C.M. H. HERON.



404

Order my steps in Thy word, and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.—Ps. cxix. 133.

1 *p* OH that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still!
cr Oh that my God would grant me grace
f To know and do His will!

2 *p* Lord, send Thy Spirit down, to write
Thy law upon my heart;
cr Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
f Nor act the liar's part.

3 *f* From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design
cr Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

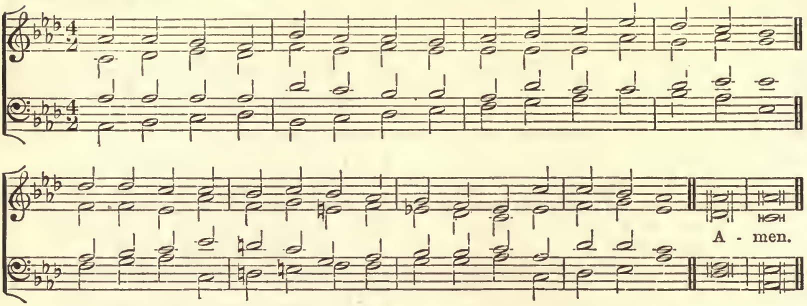
4 *p* Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
f Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5 *p* My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
cr Yet since I've not forgot Thy way,
f Restore Thy wand'ring sheep.

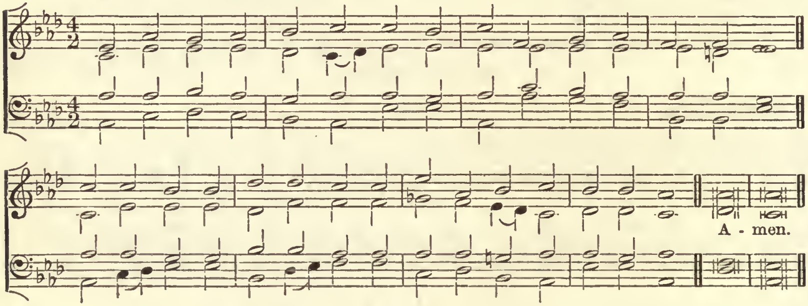
6 *f* Make me to walk in Thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
cr Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
ff Offend against my God. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Chilcomb (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. GARRETT.



Arundel (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. DR. DYKES.



405

I will guide thee with Mine eye.—Ps. xxxii. 8.

1 *p* PRECIOUS promise God hath given
To the weary passer-by,
cr On the way from earth to heaven:
f "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

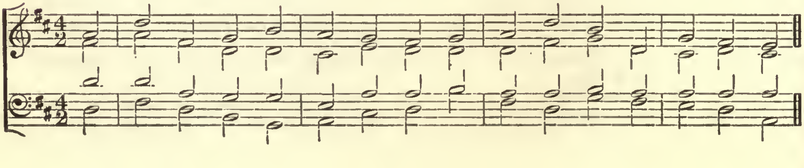
2 *f* When temptations fierce assail thee,
When thy trusted helpers fly,
cr Let this promise ring within thee,
ff "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

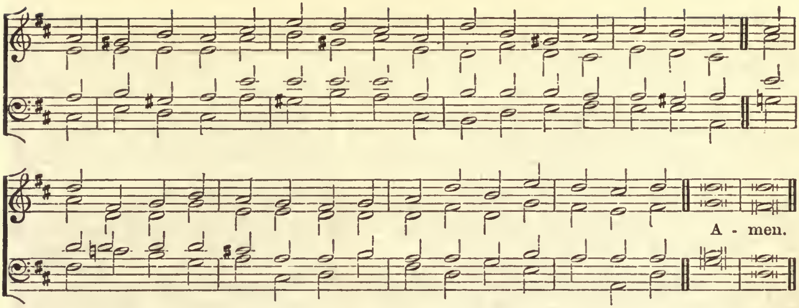
3 *p* When thy secret hopes have perish'd,
In the grave of years gone by,
cr Let this promise still be cherish'd,
f "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

4 *p* When the shades of life are falling,
pp And the hour has come to die,
cr Hear thy faithful Pilot calling,
f "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Amen.

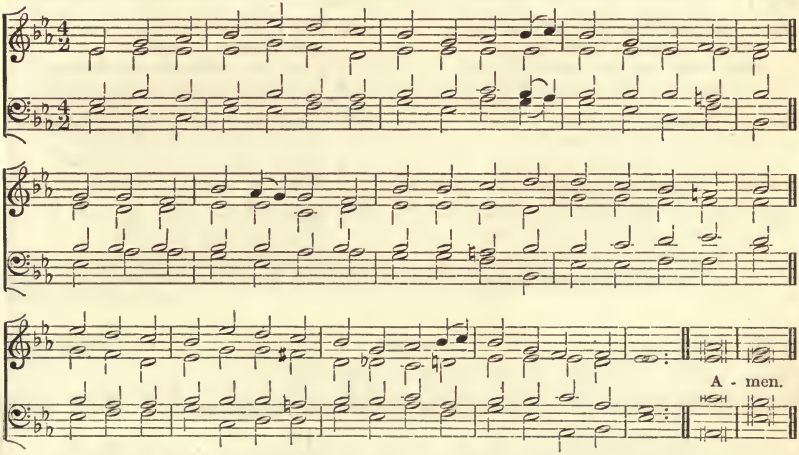
NATHANIEL NILES, 1871.

Rochester (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.8.8.8. V. NOVELLO.





Troas (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.8.8.8. RIGHT REV. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN.



406

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.—Isa. xxxv. 10.

1 *f* LEADER of faithful souls, and Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, e'en us, abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;
ff On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

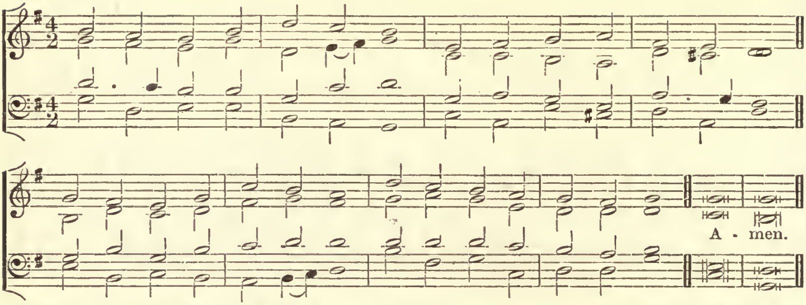
2 *mf* Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
cr But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold Thy face,
ff Swift to our heav'nly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 *f* Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiv'n,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heav'n;
ff That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

4 *f* Rais'd by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renew'd;
cr The church of the first-born to join,
We travel to the mount of God;
ff With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

Vienna 7.7.7.7. J. H. KNECHT.



407

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.—Ps. cxix. 54.

1 *mf* CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
cr Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
ff Glorious in His works and ways.

2 *mf* We are trav'lling home to God
In the way the fathers trod:
cr They are happy now, and we
ff Soon their happiness shall see.

3 *ff* Shout, ye little flock and blest;
dim You on Jesus' throne shall rest:
cr There your seat is now prepar'd,
ff There your kingdom and reward.

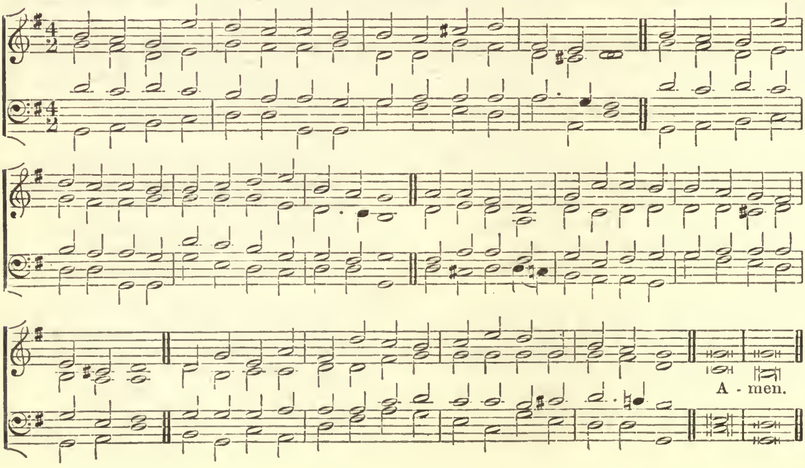
4 *mf* Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
cr There our endless home shall be,
ff There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 *ff* Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
ff Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

6 *f* Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
cr Only Thou our Leader be,
ff And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

Merton 8.7.8.7. D. A. R. REINAGLE.



408

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.—Ps. lxxxvii. 3.

f GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode.
cr On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
ff With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

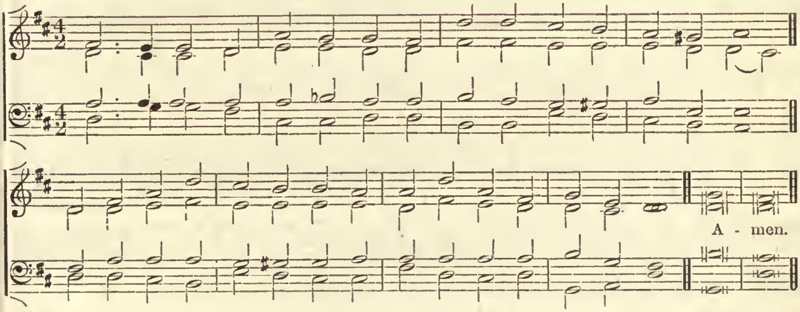
f See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
cr Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
ff Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 *p* Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood;
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
cr 'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings;
f And as priests His solemn praises
Each for a thankoff'ring brings.

4 *f* Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
ff I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
ff None but Zion's children know. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Sana (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. A. M. KENDALL.



409

The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion.—Isa. li. 11.

1 *p* THRO' the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
cr Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promis'd land.

2 *f* Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
cr Brother clasps the hand of brother,
ff Stepping fearless through the night.

3 *f* One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
ff Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Bright'ning all the path we tread:

4 *p* One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

5 *f* One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
cr One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:

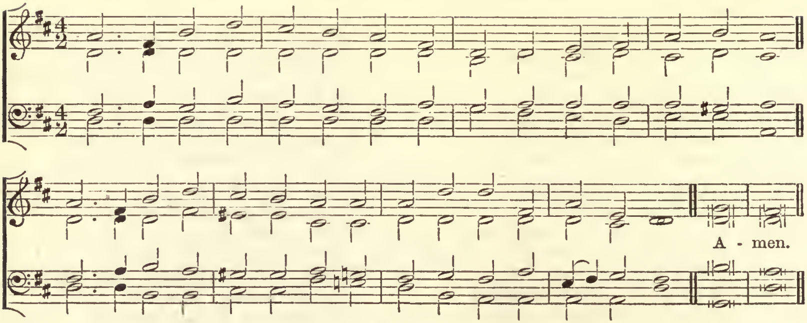
6 *ff* One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

7 *ff* Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.

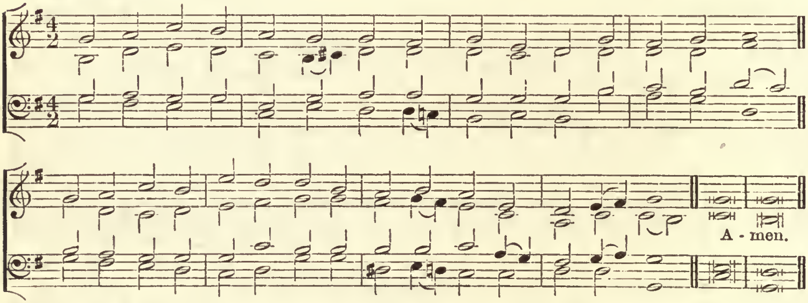
8 *ff* Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scatt'ring of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825.
Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867.

S. Oswald (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. DR. DYKES.



Springhill (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. REV. W. F. HURNDALL.



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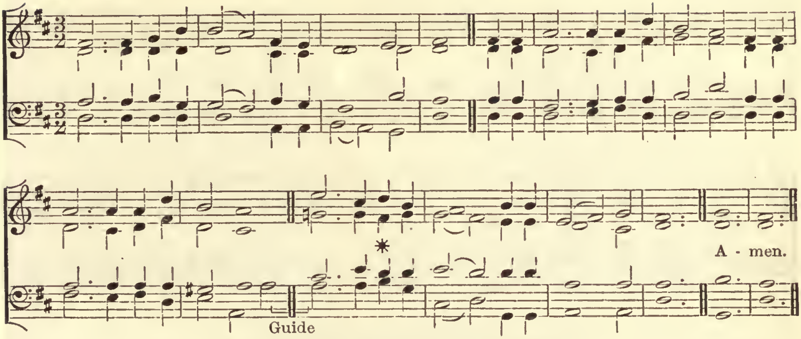
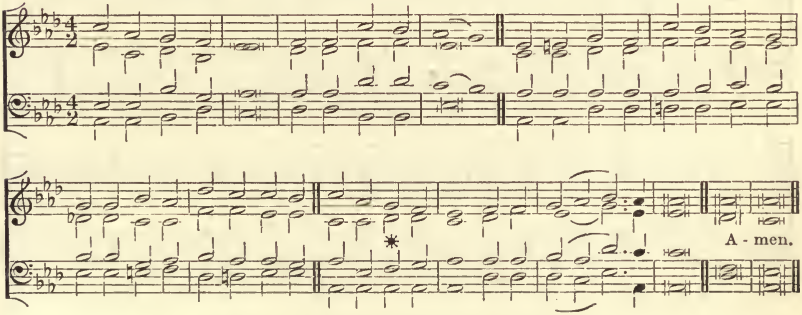
BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825.
Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867.

Weston (FIRST TUNE) 5.5.8.8.5.5. J. EDWARDS.



✻ In v. 2 divide this crotchet into two parts.

Fatherland (SECOND TUNE) 5.5.8.8.5.5. S. GEE.



✻ In v. 2 divide this minim into two parts.

410

For Thy Name's sake, lead me and guide me.—Ps. xxxi. 3.

1 *p* JESU, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
And, although the way be cheerless,
cr We will follow calm and fearless :
f Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.

2 *p* If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
f Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
ff For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3 *mf* When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
cr When oppress'd by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience ;
ff Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

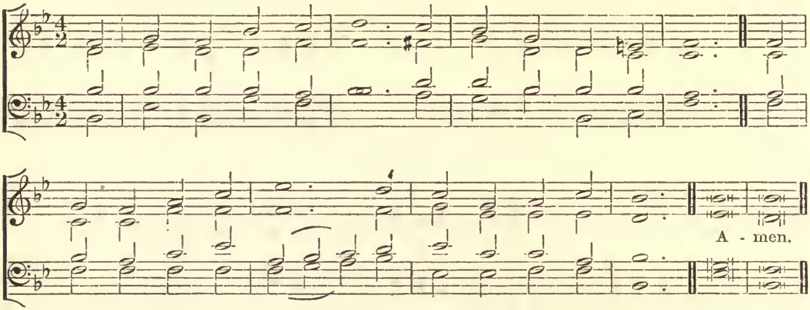
4 *f* Jesu, still lead on,
Till our rest be won :
cr Heav'nly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
ff Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. Amen.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1778.
Tr. by H. L. L., 1846.

Adwell (FIRST TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

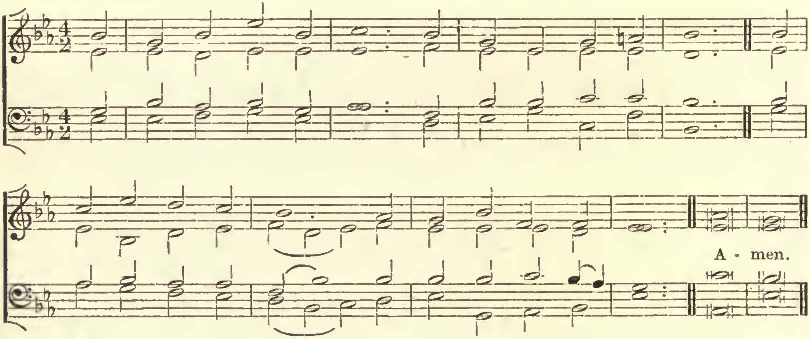
W. S. BAMBRIDGE.



Eden (SECOND TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

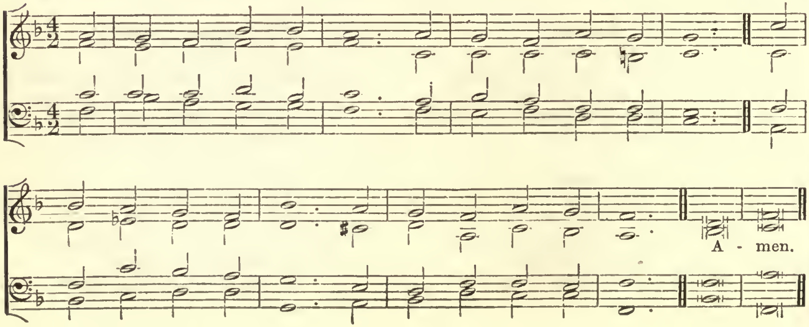
REV. O. M. FEILDEN.



Bardfield (THIRD TUNE)

6.6.6.6.

DR. GARRETT.



411

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.
—Ps. xxxvii. 5.

1 *mf* THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be;
cr Lead me by Thine own hand,
f Choose out the path for me.

2 *p* Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
cr Winding or straight, it leads
f Right onward to Thy rest

3 *mf* I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
f Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

4 *mf* The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
cr That leads to it be Thine,
f Else I must surely stray.

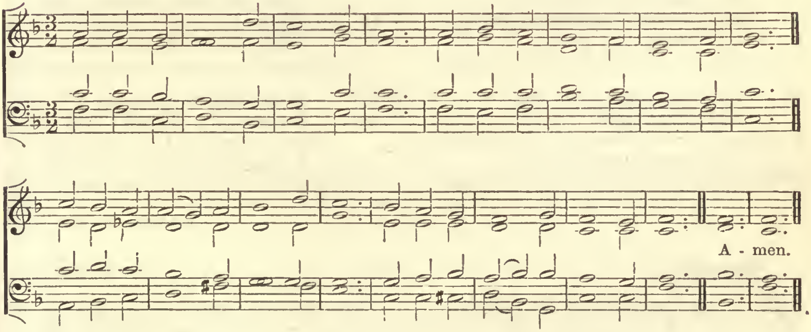
5 *p* Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
cr As best to Thee may seem;
f Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 *f* Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
mf Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 *mf* Not mine, not mine the choice
cr In things or great or small;
f Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
ff My Wisdom and my All. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856.

Winscott L.M. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



412

Mary hath chosen that good part.—Luke x. 42.

1 *mf* BESET with snares on ev'ry hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand;
cr Saviour Divine, infuse Thy light,
f To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

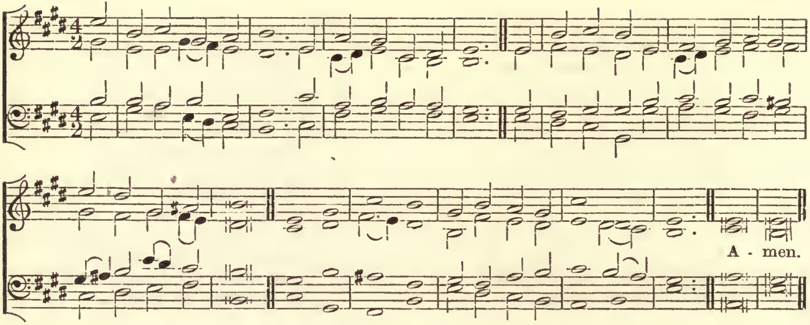
2 *mf* Engage this roving, treach'rous heart
To fix on Mary's better part,
cr To scorn the trifles of a day
ff For joys that none can take away.

3 *ff* Then let the wildest storms arise;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies;
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 *f* If Thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die;
cr Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
ff To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.
Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Egypt 6.6.8.6.11. J. HULLAH.



413

They declare plainly that they seek a country.—Heb. xi. 14.

1 *f* FROM Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness reign,
cr We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain :
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.

2 *f* To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
p Where peace and liberty are found,
cr And sweets that never cloy.
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.

3 *f* There sin and sorrow cease,
And ev'ry conflict's o'er ;
p There we shall dwell in endless peace,
f And never hunger more.
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.

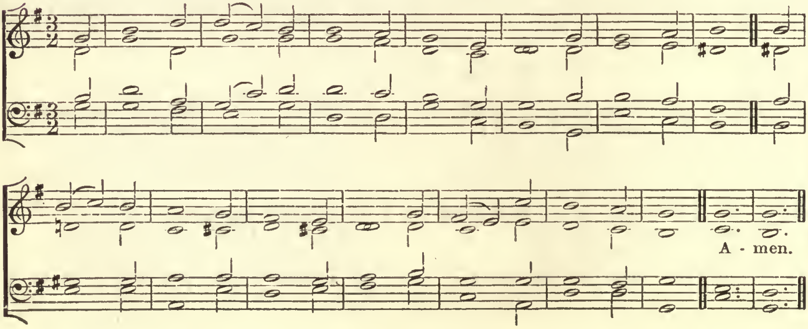
4 *f* There in celestial strains
Enraptur'd myriads sing ;
ff There love in ev'ry bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.

5 *f* We soon shall join the throng ;
Their pleasures we shall share ;
ff And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransom'd there.
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.

6 *mf* How sweet the prospect is !
cr It cheers the pilgrim's breast :
We're journ'ying thro' the wilderness,
But soon shall gain our rest.
ff Hallelujah ! we are on our way to God.
Amen

THOMAS KELLY, 1802.

Hermon C.M. H. E. ELLISON.



414

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.
—Ps. cxxxix. 3.

1 *mf* LORD, in the day Thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night when I lie down
Thou art about my bed.

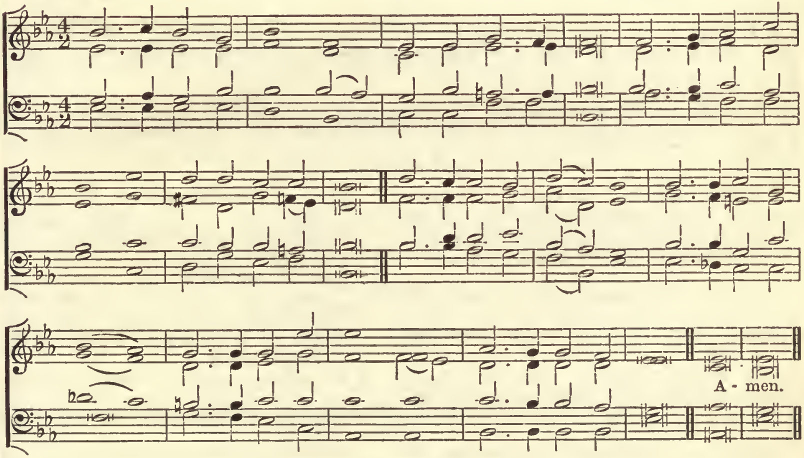
2 *p* While others in God's prisons lie,
Bound with affliction's chain,
cr I walk at large, secure and free
f From sickness and from pain.

3 *f* 'Tis Thou dost crown my hopes and plans
With good success each day;
This crown, together with myself,
At Thy blest feet I lay.

4 *mf* Oh, let my house a temple be,
cr That I and mine may sing
ff Hosanna to Thy Majesty,
And praise our heav'nly King! Amen.

JOHN MASON, 1683.
Arr. by JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, *and others*, 1851.

Copley (FIRST TUNE) 11.11.11.11. DR. J. VARLEY ROBERTS.



415

I am the Good Shepherd.—John x. 11.

1 *p* JESUS is our Shepherd, wiping ev'ry tear:
cr Folded in His bosom, what have we to fear?
f Only let us follow whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert or the dewy mead.

2 *p* Jesus is our Shepherd, well we know His voice;
cr How its gentlest whisper makes our heart rejoice!
p Even when He chideth, tender is its tone:
f None but He shall guide us; we are His alone.

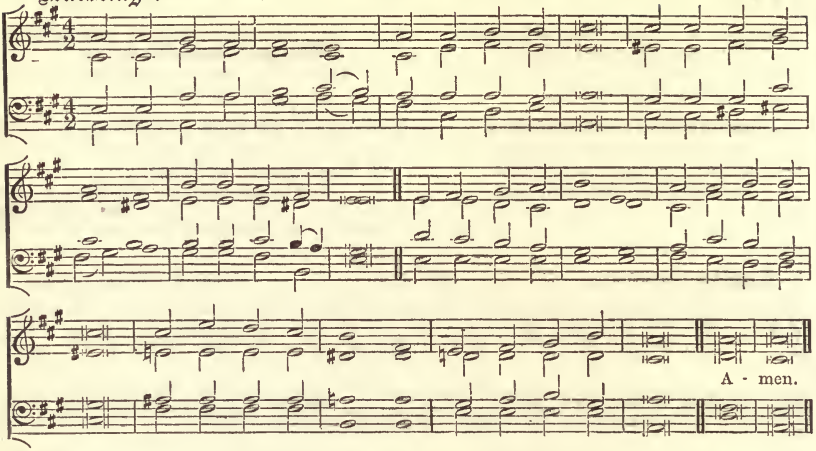
3 *p* Jesus is our Shepherd; for the sheep He bled;
Ev'ry lamb is sprinkl'd with the blood He shed:
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign:
"They that have My Spirit, these," saith He, "are Mine."

4 *p* Jesus is our Shepherd; guarded by His arm,
cr Though the wolves may ravin, none can do us harm;
f When we tread death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,
ff We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.

5 *p* Jesus is our Shepherd; with His goodness now
And His tender mercy He doth us endow.
cr Let us sing His praises with a gladsome heart,
ff Till in heav'n we meet Him, never more to part. Amen.

HUGH STOWELL, 1849.

Nursling (SECOND TUNE) 11.11.11.11. R. JACKSON.



415

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To the thirsty desert or the dewy mead.

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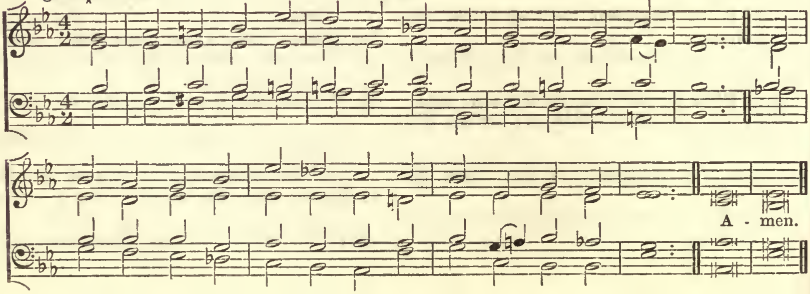
HUGH STOWELL, 1849.

Mapleton C.M. W. H. TUTT.



416

Let us come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—Heb. iv. 16.

1 *p* OH, help us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heav'nly succour give;
cr Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
f Each hour on earth we live.

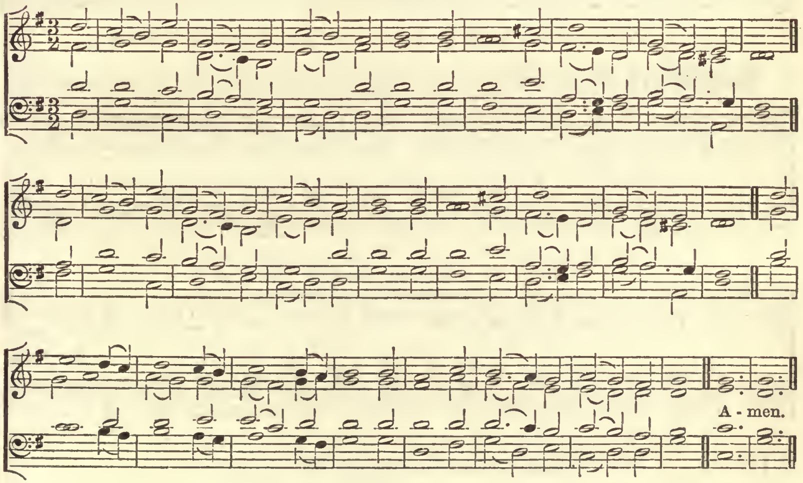
2 *p* Oh, help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
pp And when our hearts are cold and dead,
cr Oh, help us, Lord, the more!

3 *p* Oh, help us through the pray'r of faith
cr More firmly to believe;
f For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 *p* Oh, help us, Jesus, from on high;
cr We know no help but Thee;
f Oh, help us so to live and die
ff As Thine in heav'n to be. Amen.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1827.

Carey 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. CAREY.



417

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want.—Ps. xxiii. 1.

1 *p* THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
cr My noonday walks He shall attend,
f And all my midnight hours defend.

2 *p* When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wand'ring steps He leads,
pp Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

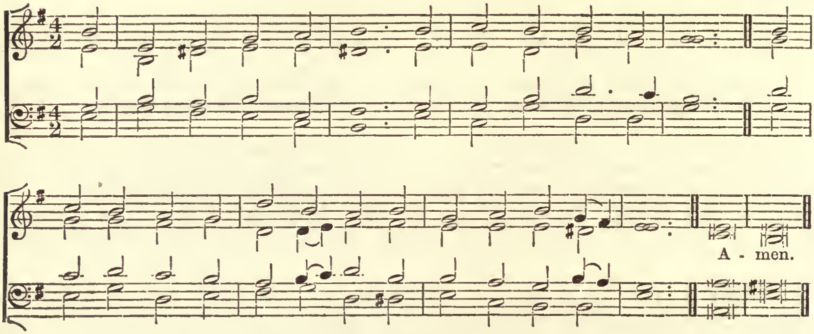
3 *pp* Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
cr My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
f For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade

4 *mf* For me when spent with conflict, Lord,
Thy bounty spreads a sumptuous board;
f Here crown'd with goodness I repose;
With mercy here my cup o'erflows:
cr Sweet pledges of the joys to come
ff In heav'n my everlasting home. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.
Verse 4 Anon

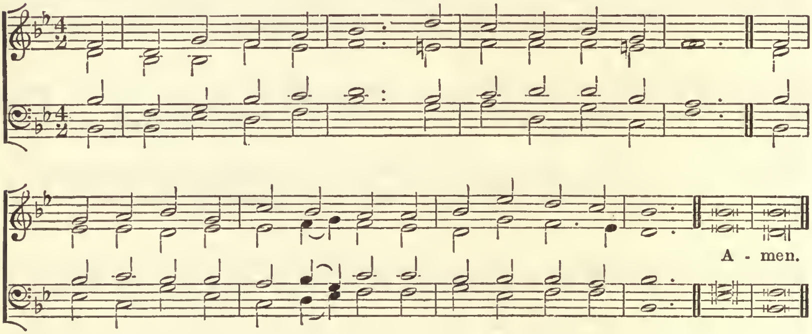
S. Jude (FIRST TUNE)

S.M. W. HORSLEY.



Langleeford (SECOND TUNE)

S.M. J. GARNETT.



418

Commit thy way unto the Lord.—Ps. xxxvii. 5.

1 *p* PUT thou thy trust in God,
In duty's path go on ;
cr Walk in His strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.

2 *mf* Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works unto His hands,
cr And rest on His unchanging word
ff Who heav'n and earth commands.

3 *f* Though days and years roll on,
His cov'nant shall endure ;
Though clouds and darkness hide His face,
The promis'd grace is sure.

4 *f* Through waves, and clouds, and storm
His pow'r will clear thy way :
cr Wait thou His time ; the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

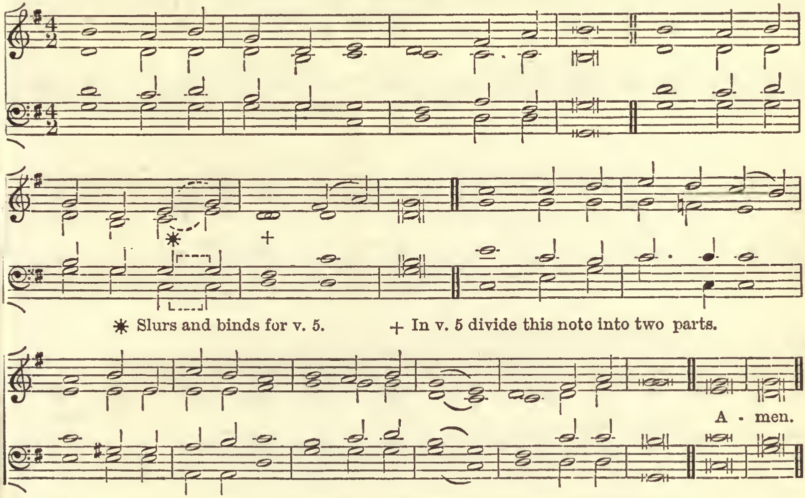
5 *mf* Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee ;
cr Oh, lift Thou up the sinking head,
Confirm the feeble knee.

6 *f* Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
ff And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1739 (*alt.*).

Propior Deo (FIRST TUNE) 10.10.6.10. SIR A. SULLIVAN, MUS.D.

By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.



✱ Slurs and binds for v. 5. + In v. 5 divide this note into two parts.

419

I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.—John xii. 32.

1 *p* NEARER, O God, to Thee! Hear Thou my pray'r!
cr E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
f Still all my pray'r shall be,
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.✱

2 *p* If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
cr Planting my steps in His, weary and worn;
f Oh, may they carry me
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.✱

3 *p* If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
cr Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink;
f So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.✱

4 *f* Though the great battle rage hotly around,
Still where my Captain fights, let me be found;
ff Through toils and strifes to be
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, (*pp*) nearer to Thee.✱

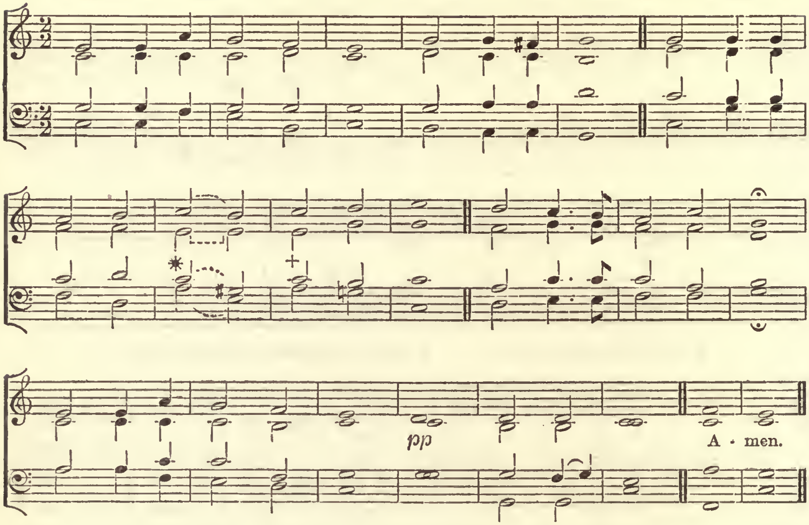
5 *p* When, my course finish'd, I breathe my last breath,
Ent'ring the shadowy valley of death;
pp There too I still shall be
Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.✱

6 *f* And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
ff Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home!
Through all eternity
ff Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.✱ Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

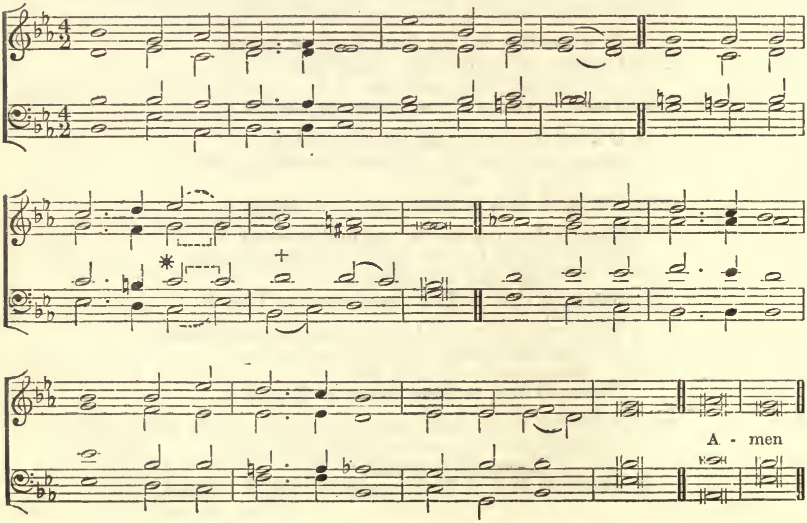
✱ Repeat the last three words in each verse.

Mount Olivet (SECOND TUNE) 10.10.6.10. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



✱ Slurs and binds for v. 5. + In v. 5 divide this note into two parts.

Halesowen (THIRD TUNE) 10.10.6.10. DR. STEGGALL.



419

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cr E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
f Still all my pray'r shall be,
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

2 *p* If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
cr Planting my steps in His, weary and worn;
f Oh, may they carry me
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

3 *p* If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
cr Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink;
f So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

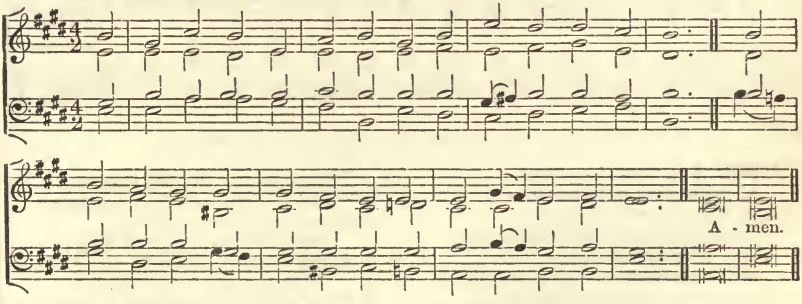
4 *f* Though the great battle rage hotly around,
Still where my Captain fights, let me be found;
ff Through toils and strifes to be
dim Nearer, O God, to Thee, (*pp*) nearer to Thee.

5 *p* When, my course finish'd, I breathe my last breath,
Ent'ring the shadowy valley of death;
pp There too I still shall be
Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee.

6 *f* And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
ff Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home!
Through all eternity
ff Nearer, O God, to Thee, nearer to Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

Godden Green C.M. B. STEANE.



420

If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John i. 7.

1 *f* WALK in the light, and thou shalt know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
cr Who reigns in light above.

2 *f* Walk in the light, and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
cr Who dwells in cloudless light enshrin'd,
In whom no darkness is.

3 *f* Walk in the light, and sin abhorr'd
Shall ne'er defile again;
cr The blood of Jesus Christ the Lord
Shall cleanse from ev'ry stain.

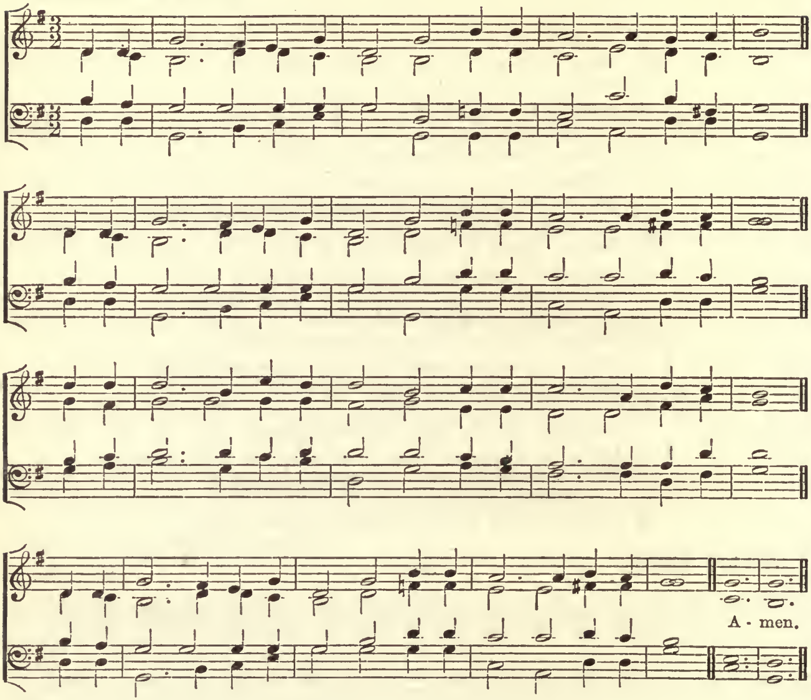
4 *f* Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
ff Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ has conquer'd there.

5 *f* Walk in the light, and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
p For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
ff And God Himself is light. Amen.

BERNARD BARTON, 1826

Taking the Cross

8.7.8.7. D. P. P. Bliss.



421 *What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.*—Phil. iii. 7.

1 *mf* JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee ;
cr Destitute, despis'd, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be :
ff Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known ;
Yet how rich is my condition ;
God and heav'n are still my own.

2 *f* Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
cr Life with trials hard may press me,
Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
ff Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me ;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with Thee !

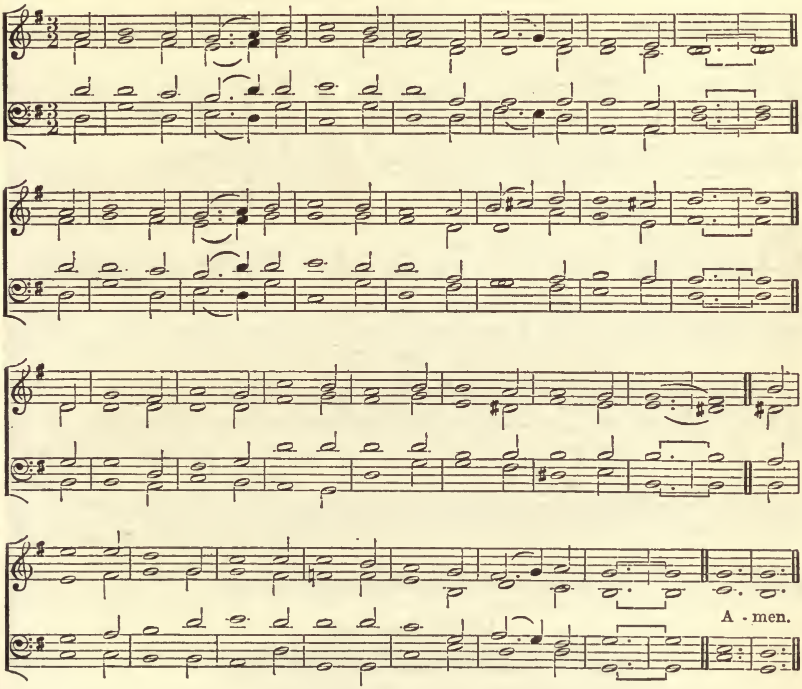
3 *p* Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
cr Joy to find in ev'ry station
Something still to do or bear :
f Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
p What a Saviour died to win thee :
f Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine ?

4 *f* Haste then on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r ;
cr Heav'n's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there
ff Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.
Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1825.

Walk with God

C.M.D. G. C. Martin, Mus.D.



422

Walk humbly with thy God.—Micah vi. 8.

mf OH, walk with God, and thou shalt find
How He can charm thy way,
And lead thee with a quiet mind
cr Into the perfect day!
f His love shall cheer thee, like the dew
That bathes the drooping flow'r;
ff That love is ev'ry morning new,
Nor fails at ev'ning hour.

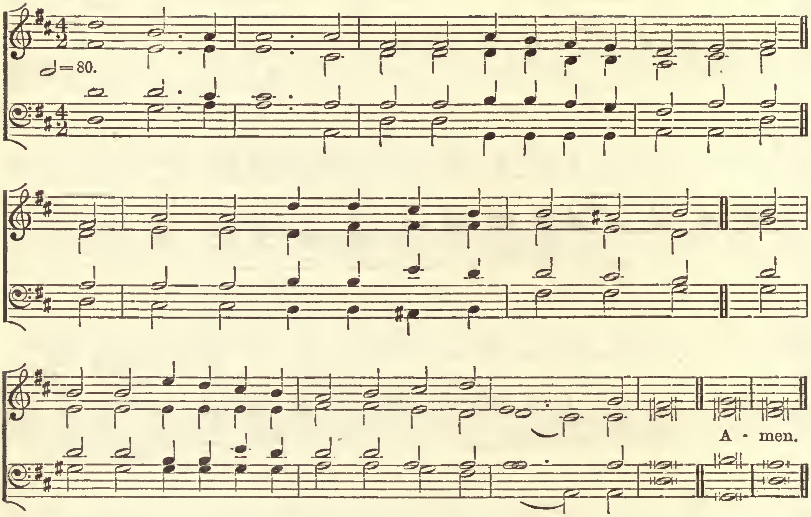
mf Oh, walk with God, and thou with smiles
Shalt tread the way of tears;
His mercy ev'ry ill beguiles,
And softens all our fears.
f No fire shall harm thee, if, alas!
Through fires He bids thee go;
ff Through waters when thy footsteps pass,
They shall not overflow.

3 *mf* Oh, walk with God, while thou on earth
With pilgrim steps must fare,
Content to leave the world its mirth,
And claim no dwelling there.
p A stranger, thou must seek a home
Beyond the fearful tide,
cr And if to Canaan thou wouldst come,
Oh, who but God can guide?

4 *mf* Oh, walk with God, and thou shalt go
Down death's dark vale in light,
And find thy faithful walk below
cr Hath reach'd to Zion's height.
Oh, walk with God, if thou wouldst see
Thy pathway thither tend;
ff And, lingr'ing though thy journey be,
'Tis heav'n and home at end. Amen.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1844.

Ora Labora 4.10.10.10.4. SIR R. P. STEWART.



423

Go work to-day in My vineyard.—Matt. xxi. 28.

1 *f* COME, labour on.
Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,
cr While all around him waves the golden grain ?
And to each servant does the Master say,
ff "Go work to-day."

2 *f* Come, labour on.
Claim the high calling angels cannot share—
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear :
ff Redeem the time ; its hours too swiftly fly.
dim The night draws nigh.

3 *f* Come, labour on.
p The labourers are few, the field is wide,
cr New stations must be fill'd and blanks supplied ;
f From voices distant far, or near at home,
The call is, "Come."

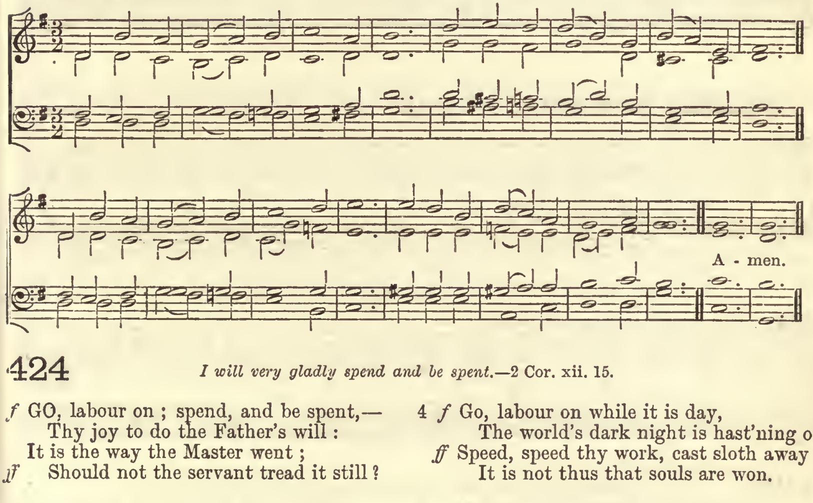
4 *f* Come, labour on.
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear !
cr No arm so weak but may do service here :
ff By feeblest agents can our God fulfil
His righteous will.

5 *f* Come, labour on.
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
cr While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
ff And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
"Servants, well done."

6 *f* Come, labour on.
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,
Blessèd are those who to the end endure;
ff How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O Lord, with Thee! Amen.

H. L. L., 1859.

Foel Fras L.M. DR. H. A. HARDING.



424

I will very gladly spend and be spent.—2 Cor. xii. 15.

f GO, labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the Father's will:
It is the way the Master went;
ff Should not the servant tread it still?

f Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain:
ff Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises:—what are men?

mf Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
cr Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

4 *f* Go, labour on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hast'ning on;
ff Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

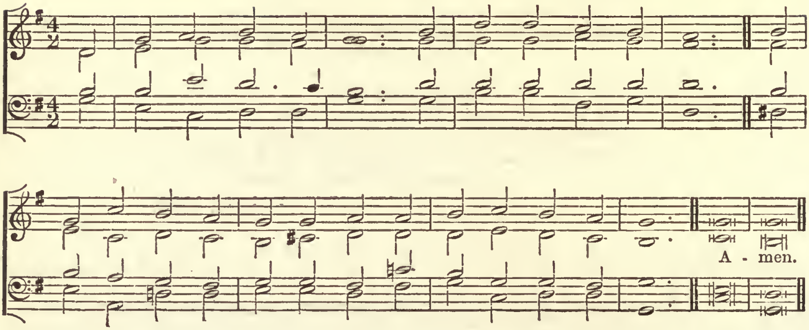
5 *p* Men die in darkness at your side,
cr Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
ff Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

6 *p* Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray
Be wise the erring soul to win;
cr Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wand'rer to come in.

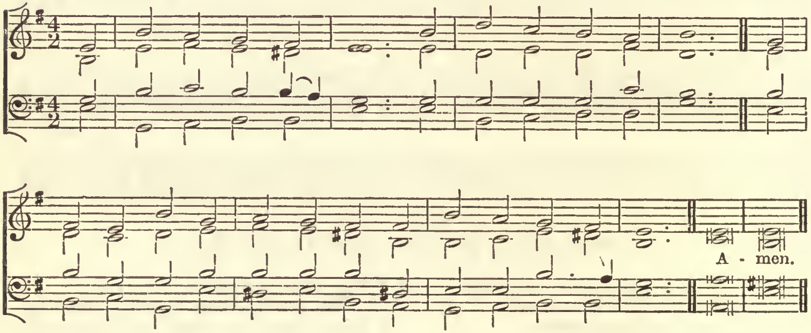
7 *f* Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
cr Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight cry, Behold I come. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843.

Gildas (FIRST TUNE) S.M. Attributed to P. ABELARD.



Aylesbury (SECOND TUNE) S.M. J. GREEN.



425

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.—Isa. xxxii. 20.

1 *f* SOW in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand ;
ff To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 *f* Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown ;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

3 *p* And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
cr The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
f And the full corn at length.

4 *mf* Thou canst not toil in vain :
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry
f Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

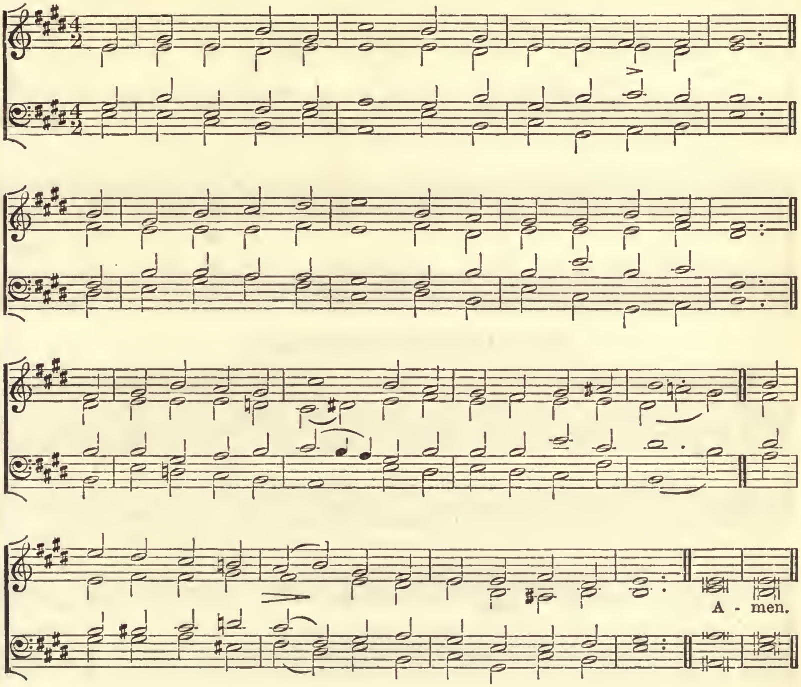
5 *f* Hence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
ff The angel reapers shall descend,
And heav'n cry, Harvest-home. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1832.

Cordelia

7.6.7.6. D.

T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



426

He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal.—John iv. 36.

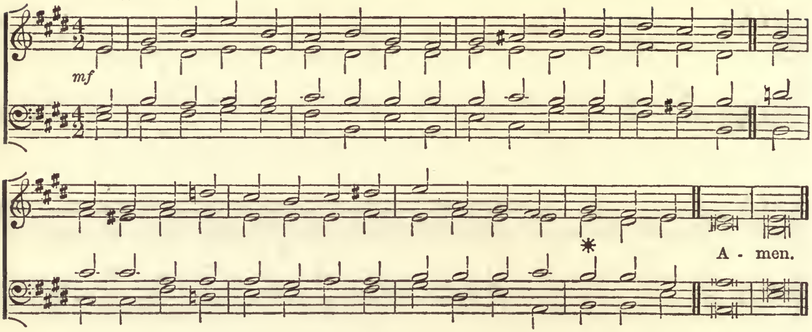
1 *f* LORD of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
cr Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain,
ff Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 *mf* As lab'rers in Thy vineyard
Send us out, Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee:
cr We ask no other wages
When Thou shalt call us home,
ff But to have shar'd the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 *f* Be with us, God the Father!
Be with us, God the Son!
And God the Holy Spirit!
O blessèd Three in One!
cr Make us a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
ff And fill us with Thy fulness
Now and for evermore. Amen.

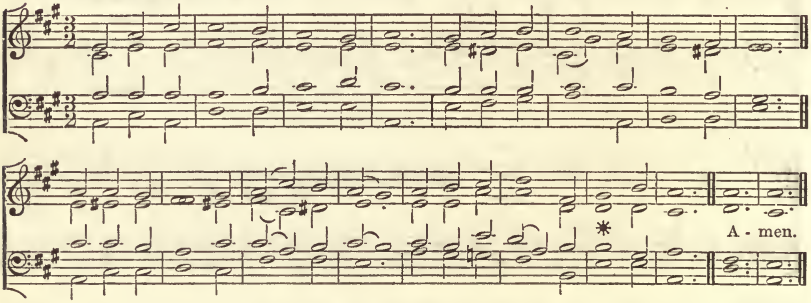
JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1866.

Thanksgiving (FIRST TUNE) L.M. REV. DR. DYKES.



* In v. 4 divide this beat into two parts.

Intercession (SECOND TUNE) L.M. RIGHT REV. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN.



427

None of us liveth to himself.—Rom. xiv. 7.

1 *f* LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 *mf* Oh lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
cr Oh feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

3 *f* Oh strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
cr I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 *p* Oh teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
cr And wing my words that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

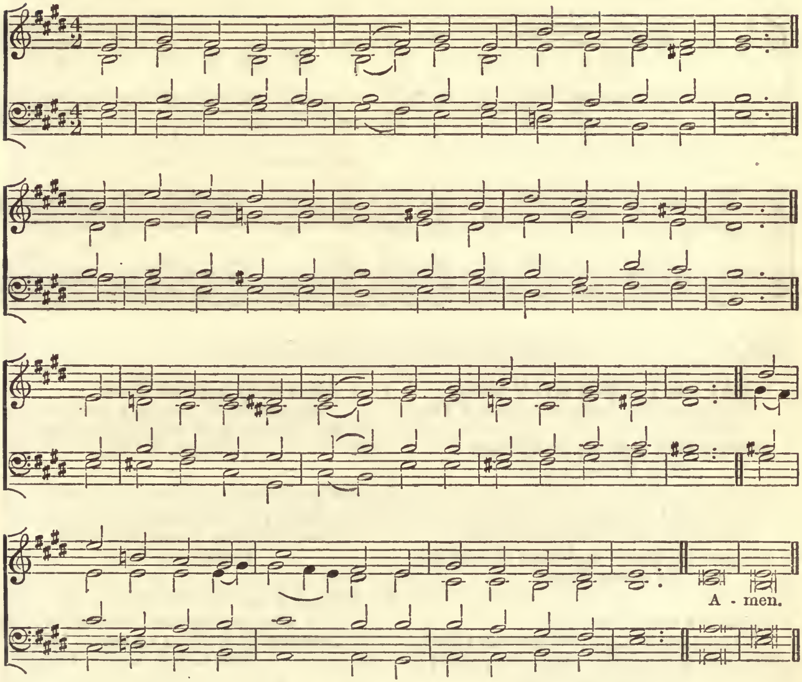
5 *p* Oh give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing pow'r
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

6 *mf* Oh fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
cr Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
ff Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 *f* Oh use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
cr Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

Eastburg 7.6.7.6. D. G. C. MARTIN, MUS.D.



428

He is Lord of lords, and King of kings, and they that are with Him are called, and chosen, and faithful.—Rev. xvii. 14.

1 *mf* O MASTER! when Thou callest,
No voice may say Thee nay,
cr For blest are they that follow
Where Thou dost lead the way:
In freshest prime of morning,
Or fullest glow of noon,
ff The note of heav'nly warning
Can never come too soon.

2 *mf* O Master! where Thou callest,
No foot may shrink in fear,
f For they who trust Thee wholly
Shall find Thee ever near:
p And chamber still and lonely,
cr Or busy harvest-field,
f Where Thou, Lord, rulest only,
Shall precious produce yield.

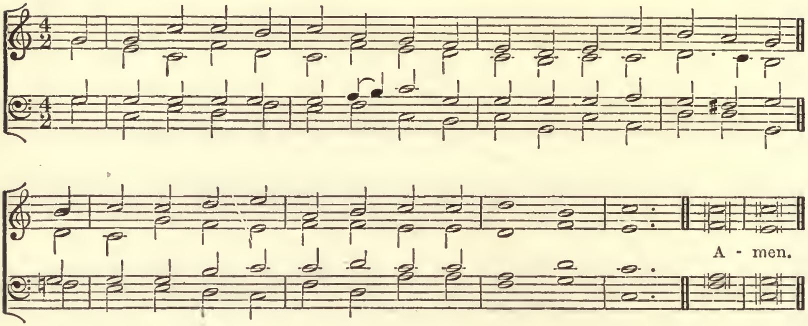
3 *f* O Master! whom Thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse;
ff 'Tis honour, highest honour,
When Thou dost deign to use:
Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest—all are Thine;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail Thy love's design.

4 *f* They who go forth to serve Thee,
We too who serve at home,
p May watch and pray together
f Until Thy kingdom come:
cr In Thee for aye united,
Our song of hope we raise,
ff Till that blest shore is sighted
Where all shall turn to praise. Amen.

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1888.

Buckinghamshire

8.8.8.4. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



429

I delight to do Thy will, O my God.—Ps. xl. 8.

1 *mf* WHAT was Thy holy joy, O Lord,
While earthly toils were round Thee still?
p To work with patient, loving care
mf Thy Father's will.

2 *p* What shall I render, O my Lord,
For all Thy love bestow'd on me,
cr For pardon, peace, and hope of heav'n?
f To follow Thee.

3 *f* What is a nobler privilege
Than earth's high honours can afford,
cr Surpassing kingdom, praise, or pow'r?
ff To serve my Lord.

4 *f* What is my glorious liberty,
My steadfast trust, my sure abode,
cr My freedom from the bonds of sin?
ff The yoke of God.

5 *mf* What labours shall my soul enrich,
cr Repay, ennoble, strengthen, prove,
f That, wat'ring, I may water'd be?
Labours of love.

6 *p* What is the highest, holiest bliss
Of Heav'n's unbounded store of grace?
cr To serve Him whom we serv'd below,
ff But face to face. Amen.

MARY BRADFORD WHITING, 1880.

Sefton

L.M. J. B. CALKIN.

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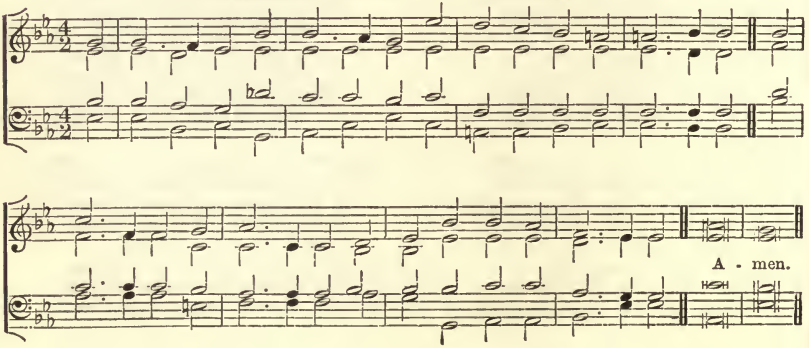


430

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart.—Matt. xi. 29.

1 *p* O MASTER, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free ;
Tell me Thy secret ; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

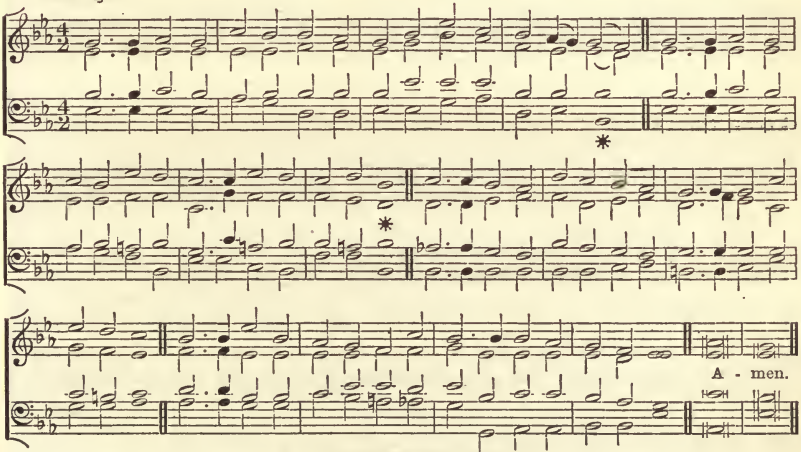
2 *p* Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love ;
cr Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
p And guide them in the homeward way.

3 *p* Teach me Thy patience ; still with Thee
cr In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong
ff In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 *p* In hope that sends a shining ray
cr Far down the future's broad'ning way ;
p In peace that only Thou canst give,
f With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879.

S. Cyril 8.7.8.7. D. REV. DR. HAKING.



✳ In v. 1 divide these into two parts.

431

There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth.—Prov. xi. 24.

1 *p* IS thy cruse of comfort wasting ?
Rise and share it with another,
cr And through all the years of famine
It shall serve thee and thy brother :
p Love divine will fill thy storehouse,
Or thy handful still renew ;
cr Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two.

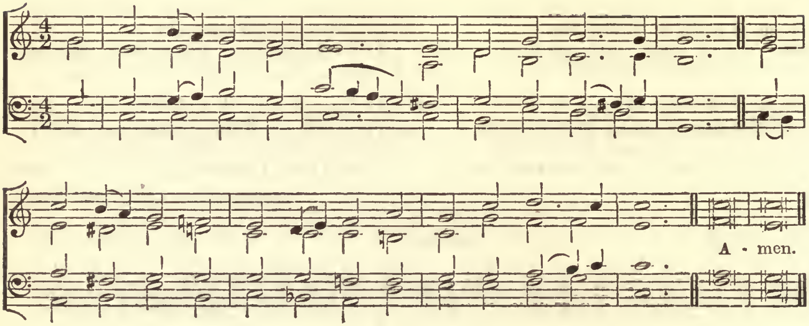
2 *f* For the heart grows rich in giving ;
All its wealth is living grain ;
cr Seeds which mildew in the garner,
Scatter'd, fill with gold the plain.
p Is thy burden hard and heavy ?
Do thy steps drag wearily ?
cr Help to bear thy brother's burden ;
God will bear both it and thee.

3 *p* Numb and weary on the mountains,
Wouldst thou sleep amidst the snow ?
cr Chafe that frozen form beside thee,
And together both shall glow.
f Art thou stricken in life's battle ?
Many wounded round thee moan ;
cr Lavish on their wounds thy balsams,
And that balm shall heal thine own.

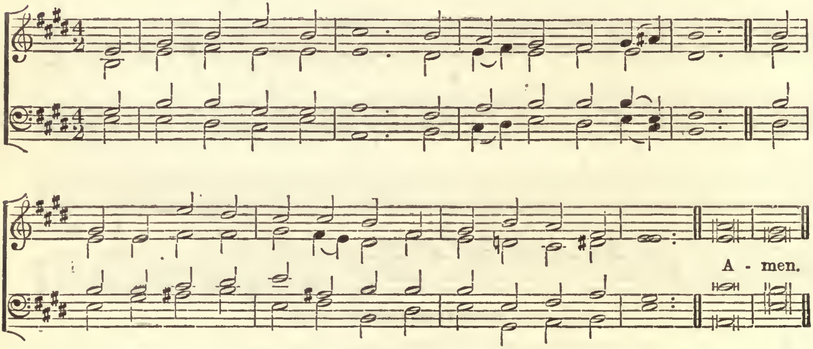
4 *p* Is the heart a well left empty ?
None but God its void can fill ;
cr Nothing but a ceaseless fountain
Can its ceaseless longings still.
f Is the heart a living power ?
Self-entwin'd, its strength sinks low ;
cr It can only live in loving,
And by serving love will grow. Amen.

ELIZABETH CHARLES, 1859.

Ashby (FIRST TUNE) S.M. DR. PEARCE.



Leeds (SECOND TUNE) S.M. Anon.



432

Put on the whole armour of God.—Eph. vi. 11.

1 *f* SOLDIERS of Christ arise,
And put your armour on,
ff Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son ;

2 *f* Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty pow'r ;
ff Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 *f* Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
ff And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

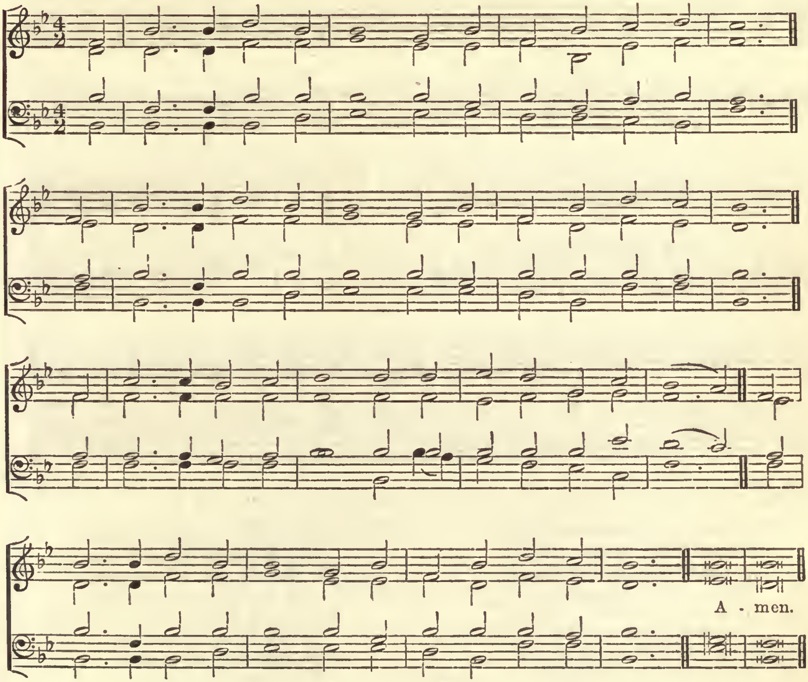
4 *f* To keep your armour bright
Attend with constant care,
ff Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto pray'r.

5 *f* From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
ff Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.

6 *f* That having all things done,
mf And all your conflicts pass'd,
cr Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone
ff And stand complete at last. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

Stand up for Jesus 7.6.7.6. D. G. J. WEBB.



433

That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand.—Eph. vi. 13.

1 *f* STAND up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss :
ff From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead ;
Till ev'ry foe is vanquish'd,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

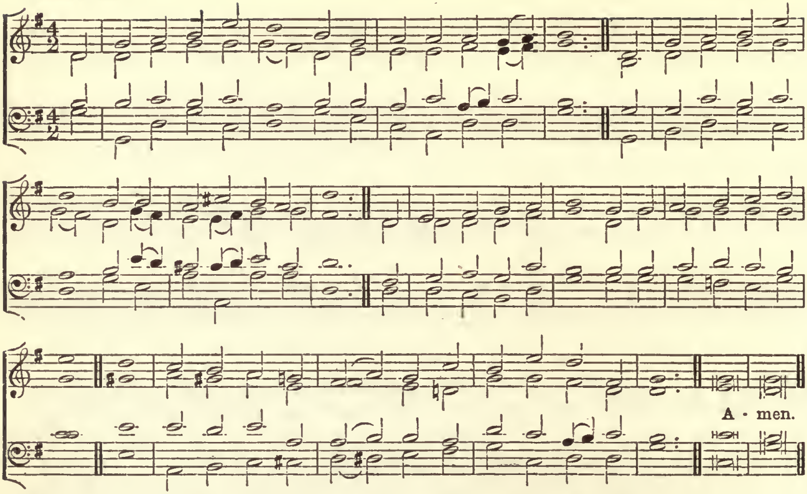
2 *f* Stand up, stand up, for Jesus ;
The trumpet call obey ;
cr Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day :
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumber'd foes ;
ff Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 *f* Stand up, stand up, for Jesus ;
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own :
cr Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto pray'r,
ff When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 *f* Stand up, stand up, for Jesus ;
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :
cr To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
ff He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858.

Corkine 7.6.7.6.D **Dr. Mann.**



434

Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.—Exod. xiv. 15.

1 *f* GO forward, Christian soldier !
Beneath His banner true ;
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
mf His love appoints thy trials ;
He knows thine hourly need ;
cr He can with bread of heaven
ff Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 *f* Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the secret foe ;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know.
cr Trust only Christ, thy Captain ;
Cease not to watch and pray ;
ff Heed not the treach'rous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 *f* Go forward, Christian soldier !
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
ff Till Satan's host be vanquish'd,
And heav'n is all possess'd ;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 *f* Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the gath'ring night :
The Lord has been thy shelter ;
The Lord will be thy light.
cr When morn His face revealeth
Thy dangers all are past :
ff Pray that the arm of Jesus
May keep thee to the last ! Amen

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1861.

S. Gertrude 11.11.11.11., with Refrain. **Sir A. Sullivan.**

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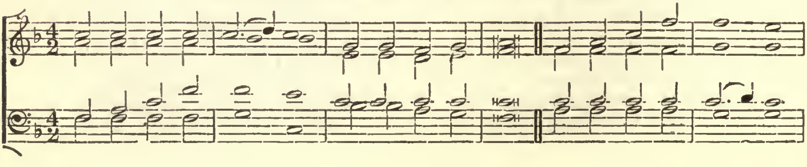
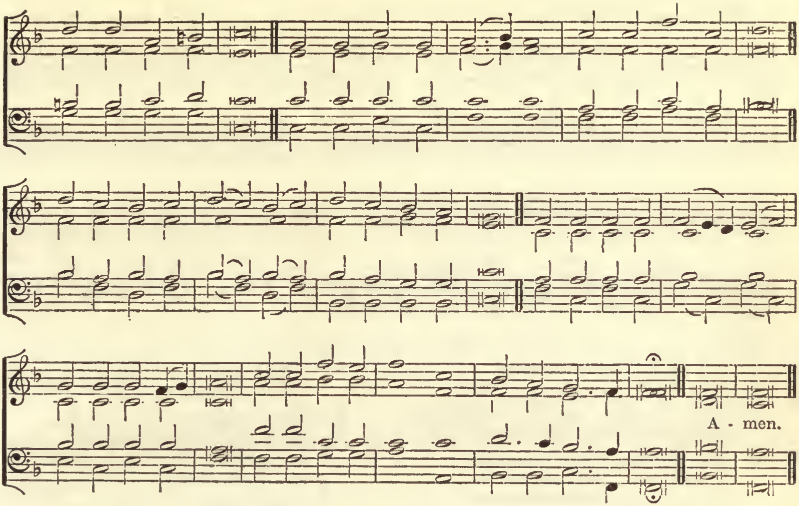




435

Be strong and of good courage: . . . for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee
Deut. xxxi. 6.

1 *f* ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, see, His banners go.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

2 *f* At the name of Jesus Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
ff Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices; loud your anthems raise.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

3 *f* Like a mighty army moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
cr We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

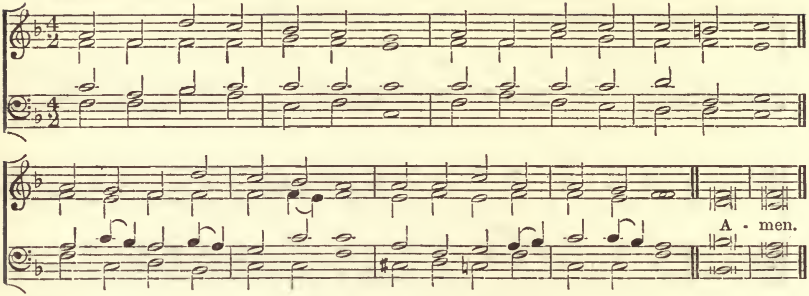
4 *f* Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus constant will remain:
ff Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

5 *f* Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song;
ff Glory, praise, and honour, unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

University College

7.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



436

Quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. xvi. 13.

1 *mf* OFT in danger, oft in woe,
cr Onward, Christians, onward go:
ff Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2 *ff* Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's pow'r?

3 *f* Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heav'nly armour clad:
ff Fight, nor think the battle long,
Vict'ry soon shall tune your song.

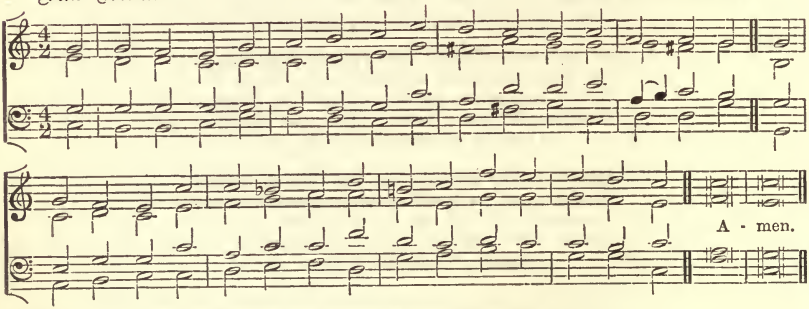
4 *f* Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry;
Let not fear your course impede,
ff Great your strength, and great your need.

5 *f* Onward then to battle move,
More than conq'rors ye shall prove;
cr Though oppos'd by many a foe,
ff Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE, 1806.
FRANCES S. FULLER-MAITLAND, 1827.

Lux Alma

L.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



437

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.—1 Tim. vi. 12.

1 *f* FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
ff Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

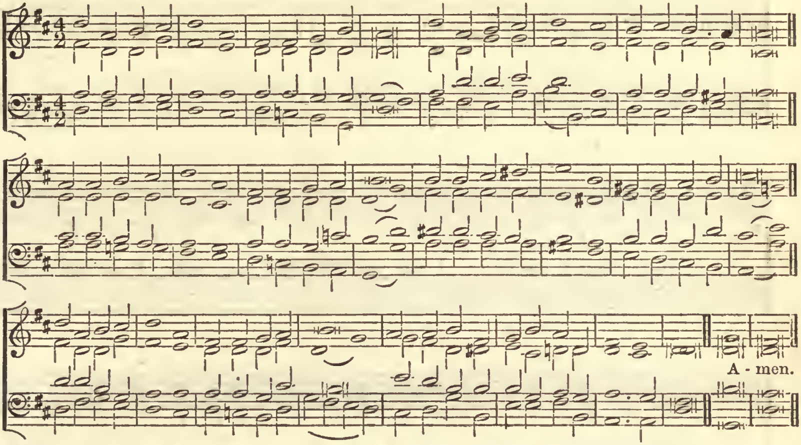
2 *f* Run the straight race through God's good grace;
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.
cr Life with its way before us lies,
ff Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 *f* Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
f Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 *f* Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cr Only believe, and thou shalt see
ff That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1863.

Tadcaster (FIRST TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



438

Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou son of Jesse.—1 Chron. xii. 18.

1 *f* WHO is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
cr Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
ff Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
mf By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

2 *f* Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
ff Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm;
mf But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
cr He whom Jesus nameth
f Must be on His side.
mf By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

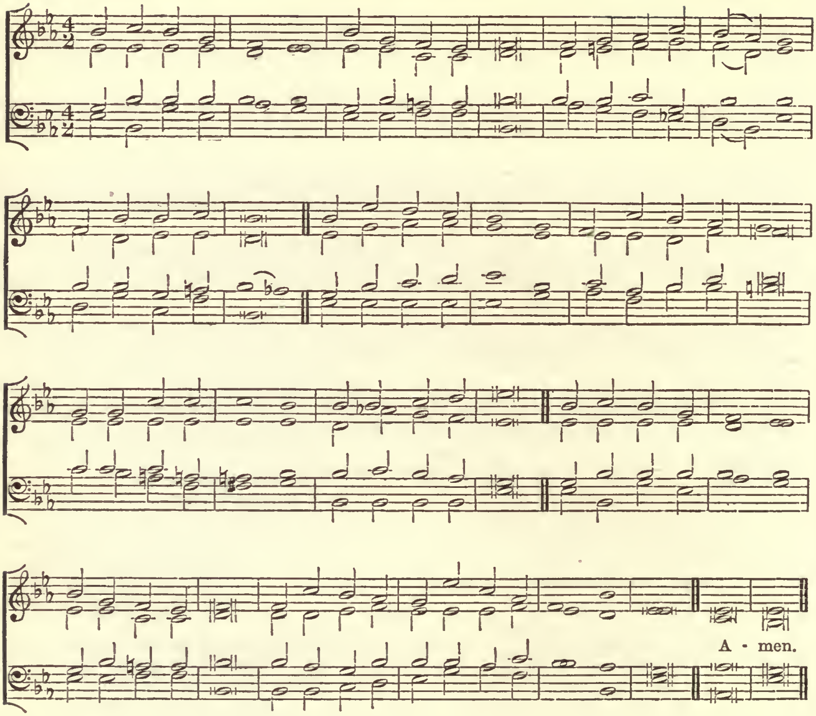
3 *mf* Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
p But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
cr With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
ff Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
mf By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side
Saviour, we are Thine!

4 *f* Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
ff But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging
Vict'ry is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

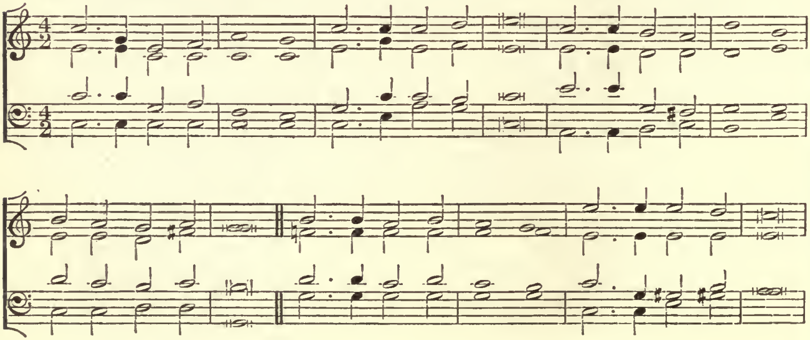
5 *f* Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
"Chosen, call'd, and faithful,"
For our Captain's band.
ff In the service royal
Let us not grow cold,
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
f Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
ff Always on the Lord's side
Saviour, always Thine! Amen.

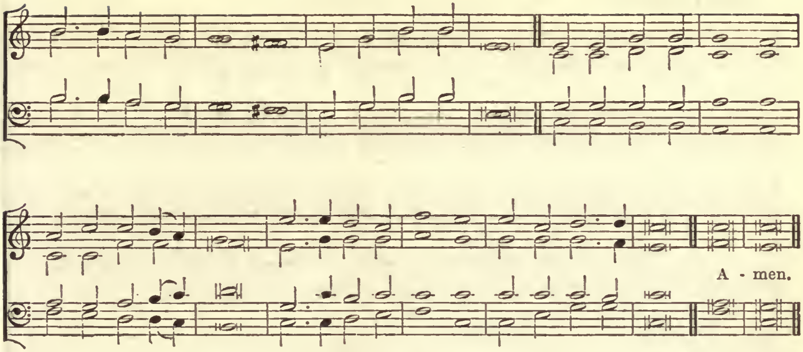
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1877.

Holkham (SECOND TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain. F. A. MANN.



Wincobank (THIRD TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain. REV. A. W. HAMILTON-GELL.





438

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mf But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
cr He whom Jesus nameth
f Must be on His side.
mf By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

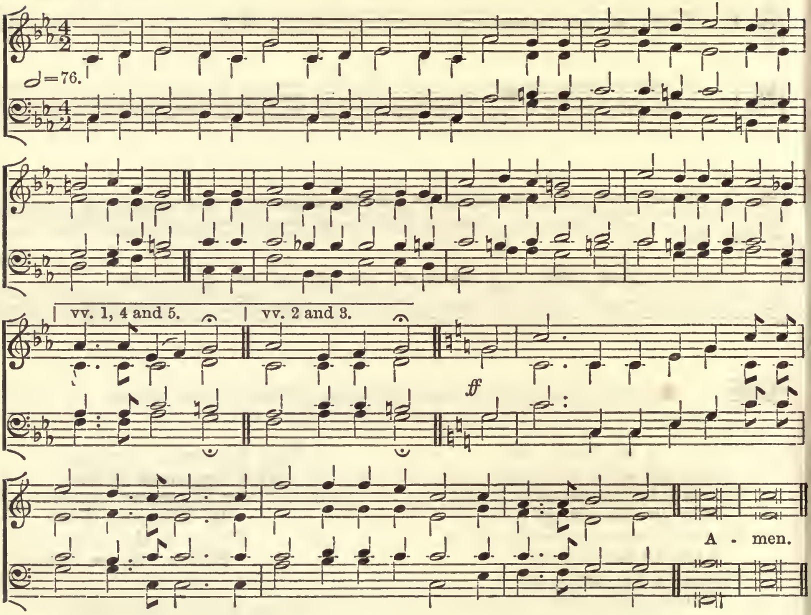
3 *mf* Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
p But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
cr With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
ff Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
mf By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side
Saviour, we are Thine!

4 *f* Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
ff But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging
Vict'ry is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
ff We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine!

5 *f* Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
"Chosen, call'd, and faithful,"
For our Captain's band.
ff In the service royal
Let us not grow cold,
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
f Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
ff Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1877.

Watchword 12.12.12.11., with Refrain. Dr. A. L. Peace.



439

Who is on the Lord's side?—Exod. xxxiii. 26.

1 *f* THERE'S a fight to be fought, there's a work to be done,
And a foe to be met ere the set of the sun.
And the call is gone out o'er the land far and wide ; [Lord's side ?
cr Who'll follow the banner ? Who's on the
ff Oh, hark ! the call of battle resounds far and wide :
Who'll follow the banner ? Who's on the Lord's side ?

2 *f* O'er the waters it soundeth, from lands far away,
Where the rebel usurper holds fair realms in sway :
ff There are chains to be sever'd, and souls to be freed ; [lead.
Our Captain is calling, Himself takes the
Oh, hark ! etc.

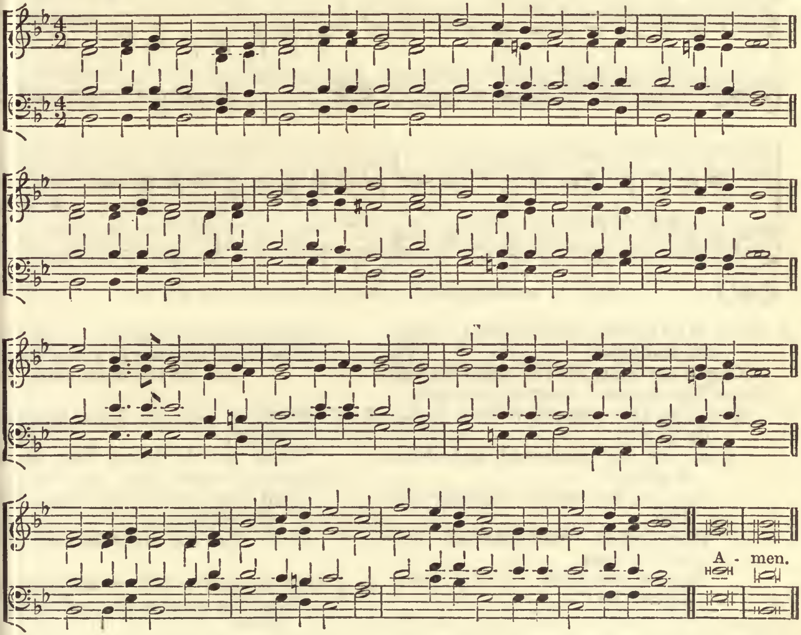
3 *f* Oh, true hearts have gone forth, glad and strong, to the war, [afar ;
And the fame of their exploits has echo'd
cr And though brave ones have fallen,
rich their reward, [L
Who dies is crown'd victor by Jesus
ff Oh, hark ! etc.

4 *mf* 'Tis not each one is call'd in the fi
rank to fight, [strength may be slig
And there's room for us all though
p And the weakest and poorest some succ
may bring,
cr If only he follows the flag of his King.
ff Oh, hark ! etc.

5 *f* When the warfare is finish'd, the l
struggle o'er, [ad
And the name of our Master all nat
cr Then the glad shout of triumph shall
far and wide : [s
Oh, joy to the victor who's on the L
ff Oh, hark ! the shout of triumph
sounds far and wide ;
Oh, joy to the victor who's on the L
side ! Amen.

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1

True-Hearted (FIRST TUNE) 11.10.11.10., with Refrain. J. BOOTH.



440

Caleb . . . wholly followed the Lord God of Israel.—Josh. xiv. 14.

f TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted! faithful and loyal,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
Under Thy standard, exalted and royal,
ff Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee!
f Peal out the watchword, and silence it never,
Song of our spirits, rejoicing and free:
"True-hearted, whole-hearted, now and for ever,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!"

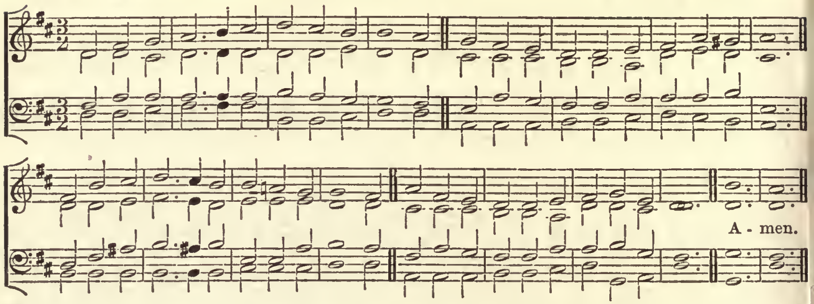
f True-hearted, whole-hearted! fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King;
Valiant endeavour and loving obedience
Freely and joyously now would we bring.
Peal out the watchword, etc.

3 *mf* Saviour of sinners, Thou knowest our story;
Weak are the hearts that we lay at Thy feet,
cr Sinful and treacherous, yet, for Thy glory,
f Heal them, and cleanse them from sin and deceit.
Peal out the watchword, etc.

4 *f* Holy Redeemer, belovèd and glorious,
Take Thy great power and reign Thou alone,
cr Over our wills and affections victorious—
ff Freely surrender'd and wholly Thine own. Amen.
Peal out the watchword, etc.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1878.

True-Hearted (SECOND TUNE) 11.10.11.10. E. H. THORNE.



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own. [Am
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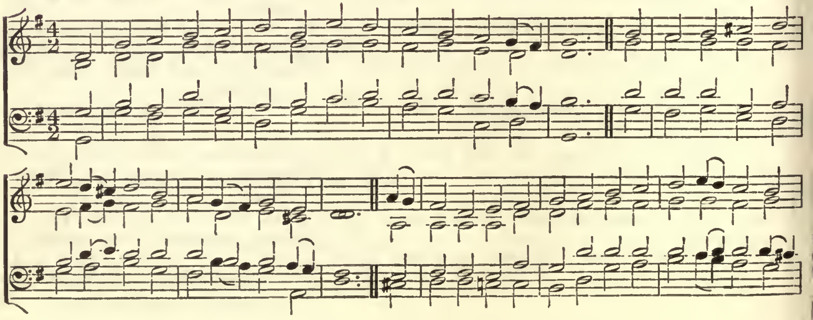
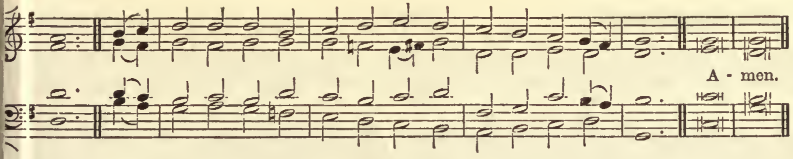
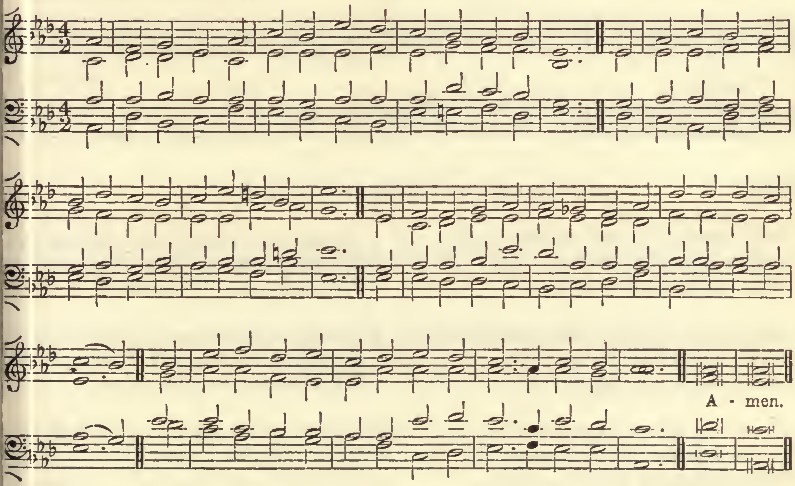
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 187

Willmore (FIRST TUNE) C.M.D. REV. J. DARWALL.





Glenmore (SECOND TUNE) C.M.D. DR. J. F. BRIDGE.



441

I will go before thee ; I will break in pieces the gates of brass.—Isa. xlv. 2.

f LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass ;
Ye bars of iron, yield :
And let the King of Glory pass ;
The cross is in the field.

ff That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

f A holy war those servants wage ;
In that mysteri'us strife
ff The pow'rs of heav'n and hell engage
For more than death or life.

Ye armies of the living God,
Ye warriors of Christ's host,
Where hallow'd footsteps never trod,
Take your appointed post.

5 *mf* Though few and small and weak your bands
Strong in your Captain's strength,
cr Go to the conquest of all lands :
All must be His at length.

6 *ff* Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves as trophies meet
In His great judgment day.

7 *ff* Then fear not, faint not, halt not now
In Jesus' Name be strong !
To Him shall ev'ry creature bow,
And sing the triumph-song :—

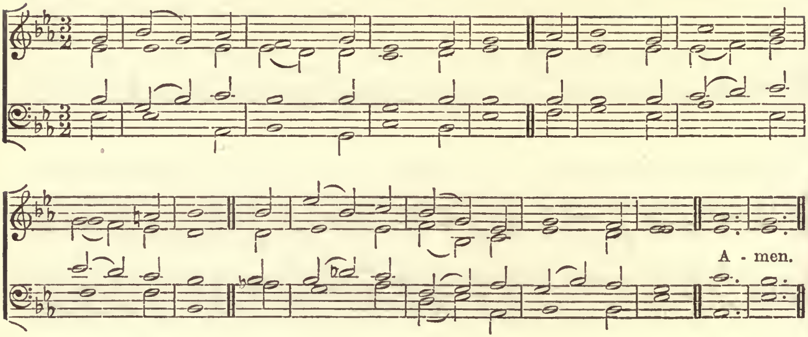
8 *ff* Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield ;
Behold the King of Glory pass ;
The cross hath won the field. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1843

Monkwearmouth

8.8.8.

DR. STEGGALL.



442

The Lord is on my side, I will not fear.—Ps. cxviii. 6.

1 *f* WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's pow'r?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tow'r.

2 *f* Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
cr Why must I either fly or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

3 *p* I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
cr But Jesus knows, and will provide.

4 *p* Though sin would fill me with distress,
cr The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.

5 *p* Though faint my pray'rs and cold my lov
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.

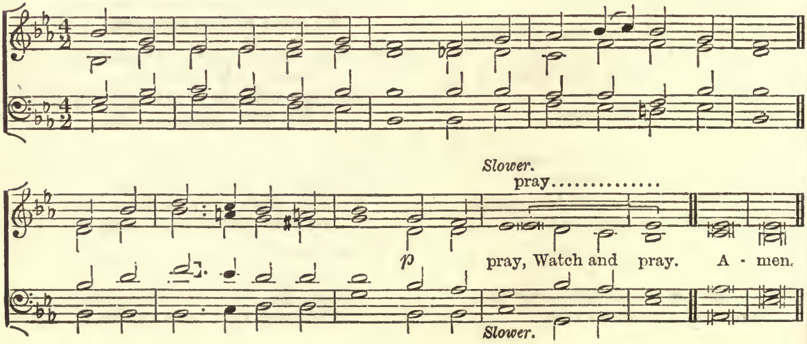
6 *mf* Against me earth and hell combine;
But on my side is pow'r divine:
cr Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1771.

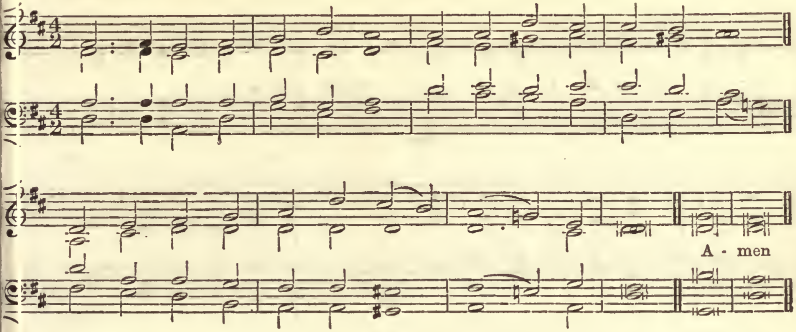
Agathos (FIRST TUNE)

7.7.7.3.

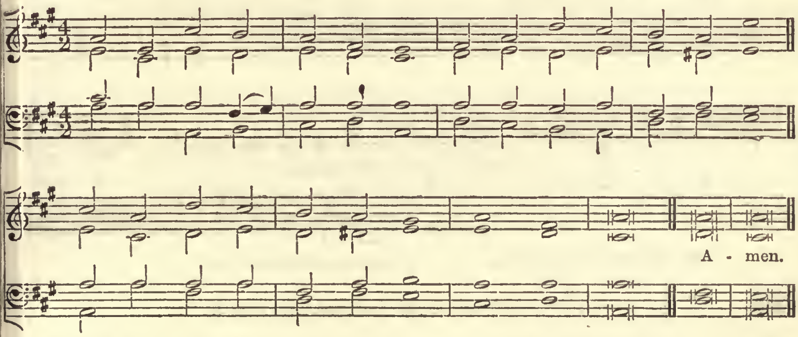
J. W. ELLIOTT.



Repose (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.3. FERRIS TOZER.



Samos (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.3. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



443

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.—Matt. xxvi. 41.

p "CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,"
Hear thy glorious Captain say;
cr Thou art in the midst of foes:
pp "Watch and pray."

f Principalities and pow'rs,
Must'ring their unseen array,
ff Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p "Watch and pray."

f Gird thy heav'nly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
ff Ambush'd lies the evil one:
p "Watch and pray."

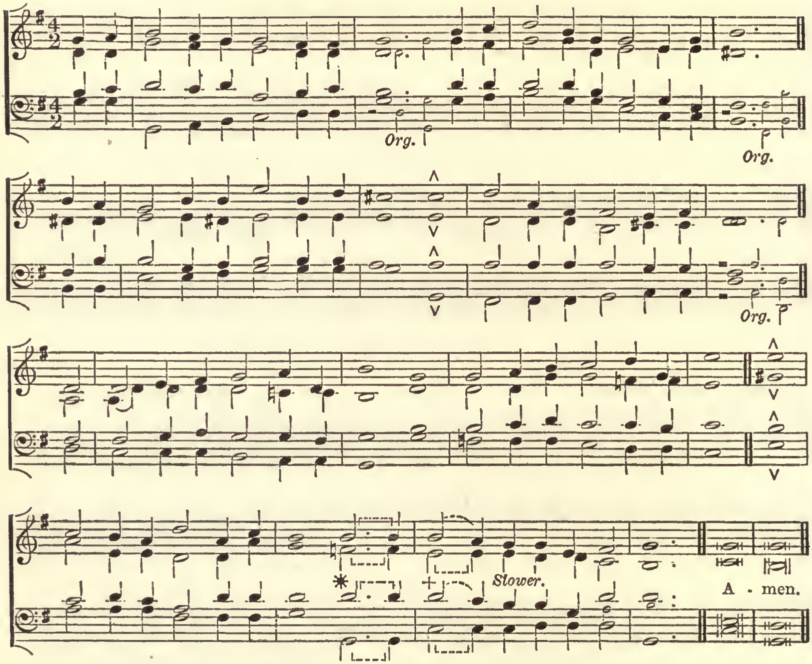
4 *f* Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
cr All with one sweet voice exclaim,
p "Watch and pray."

5 *f* Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
dim Hide within thy heart His word,
p "Watch and pray."

6 *f* Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
p Pray, that help may be sent down:
pp "Watch and pray." Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1839.

Girtford 9.9.9.8.8.8.8.8. DR. GARRETT.



✱ Omit binds in last verse. + Use slurs and binds in v. 1.

444

I will go in the strength of the Lord God.—Ps. lxxi. 16.

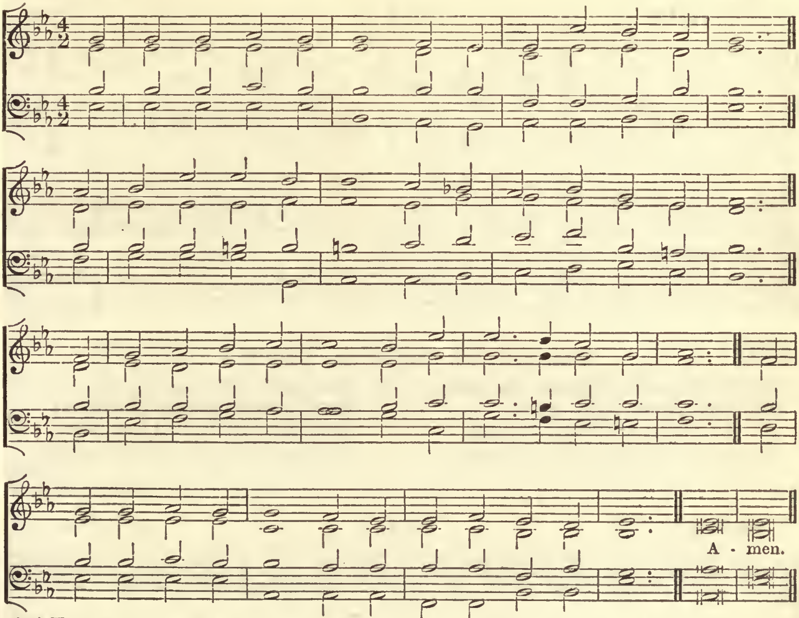
1 *f* I WILL go in the strength of the Lord,
In the path He hath mark'd for my feet
I will follow the light of His word,
Nor shrink from the dangers I meet.
cr His presence my steps shall attend ;
His fulness my wants shall supply ;
ff On Him, till my journey shall end,
My hope shall surely rely.

2 *f* I will go in the strength of the Lord
To the work He appoints me to do ;
In the joy which His smile shall afford
ff My soul shall her vigour renew.
His wisdom will guard me from harm,
His pow'r my sufficiency prove :
I trust His omnipotent arm ;
I rest in His covenant love.

3 *f* I will go in the strength of the Lord
To each conflict which faith may require ;
And His grace, as my shield and reward,
My courage and zeal shall inspire.
cr If He give the word of command
To meet and encounter the foe,
ff With sling and with stone in my hand,
In the strength of the Lord I will go. Amen.

EDWARD TURNEY, 1860.

Aurelia 7.6.7.6. D. Dr. S. S. Wesley.



445

Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ—1 Cor. iii. 11.

1 *mf* THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word:
cr From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy bride,
f With His own blood He bought her,
dim And for her life He died.

2 *f* Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
p One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
cr And to one hope she presses
p With ev'ry grace endued.

3 *f* Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
ff By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest:
p Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
cr And soon the night of weeping
f Shall be the morn of song.

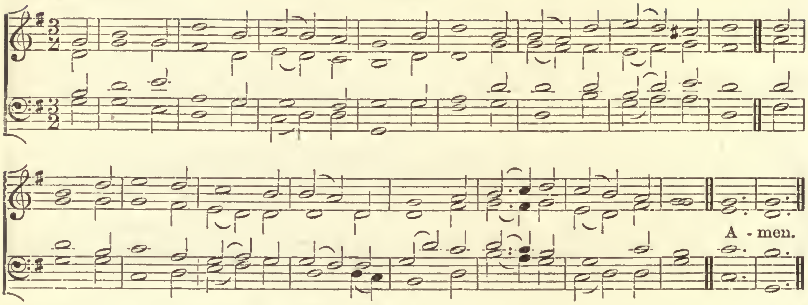
4 *f* 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
dim She waits the consummation
p Of peace for evermore;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
ff Shall be the Church at rest.

5 *f* Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
dim With those whose rest is won:
cr O happy ones and holy;
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
ff On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1866.

Worcester

L.M. J. STANLEY.



446

O praise the Lord, all ye nations.—Ps. cxvii. 1.

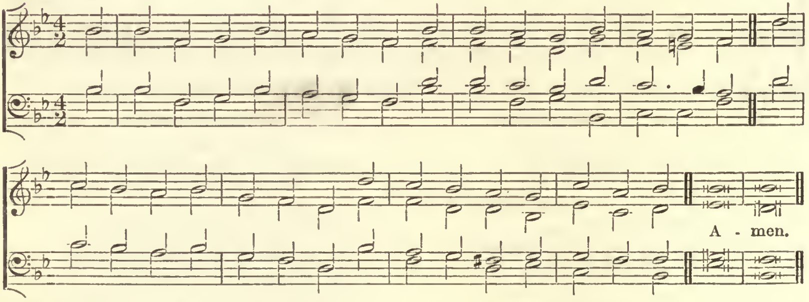
1 *f* FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
cr Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2 *f* Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
ff Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Ealing

L.M. SIR G. J. ELVEY.



447

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.—Ps. c. 1.

1 *f* BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
ff Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create and He destroy.

2 *f* His sovereign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
cr And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

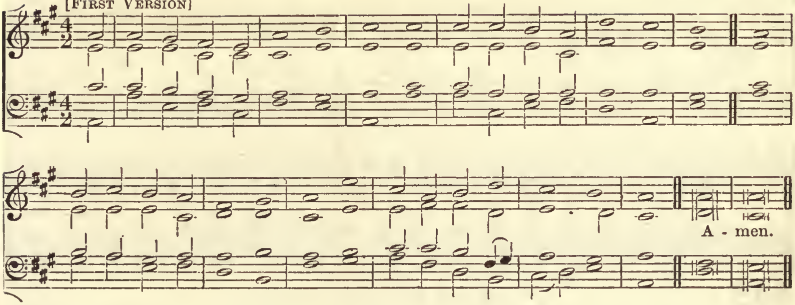
3 *ff* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs
High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4 *f* Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love ;
cr Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719
JOHN WESLEY, 1741

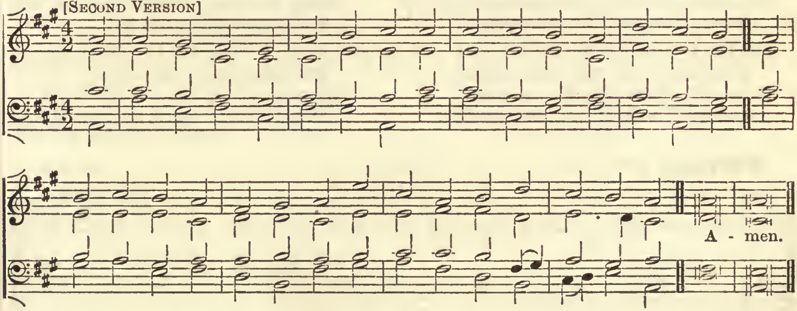
Old Hundredth (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Genevan Psalter.

[FIRST VERSION]



Old Hundredth (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Genevan Psalter.

[SECOND VERSION]



448

Serve the Lord with gladness.—Ps. c. 2.

1 *f* ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell ;
ff Come ye before Him and rejoice.

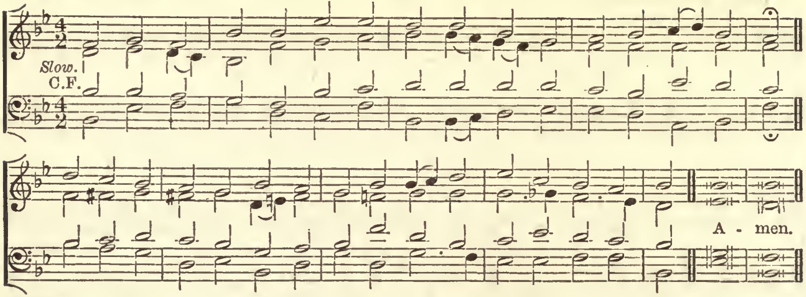
2 *f* The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
mf We are His flock, He doth us feed ;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 *ff* Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always :
For it is seemly so to do.

4 *ff* For why ? The Lord our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1560-1.

Huish Episcopi (SECOND TUNE) L.M. DR. PEARCE.



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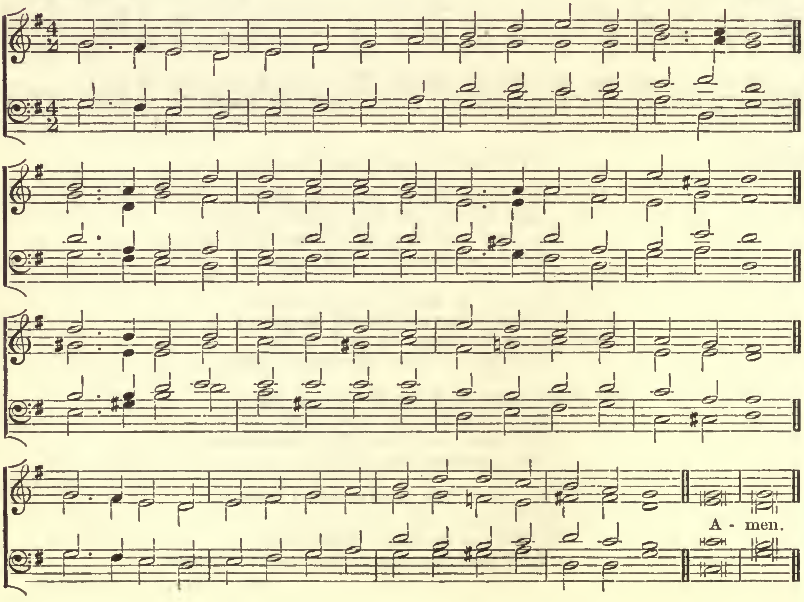
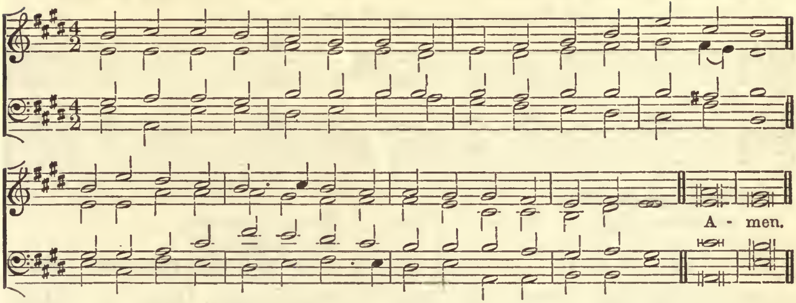
WILLIAM KETHE, 1560-1.

Conradus (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. DR. MANN.



Redhead No. 143

(SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. R. REDHEAD.



449

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.—Ps. cxlviii. 1.

1 *f* PRAISE the Lord; ye heav'ns, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

2 *f* Praise the Lord; for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

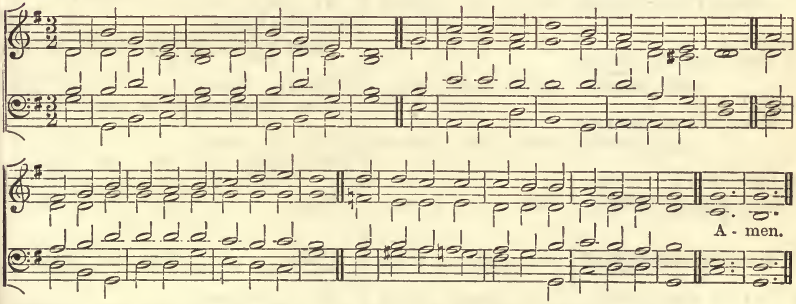
3 *f* Praise the Lord; for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 *ff* Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim;
Heav'n, and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name. Amen.

Anon., 1796.

Houghton

10.10.11.11. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



450

Praise our God, all ye His servants, and ye that fear Him, both small and great.
—Rev. xix. 5.

f YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
cr The Name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
ff His kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

f God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh; His presence we have;
ff The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

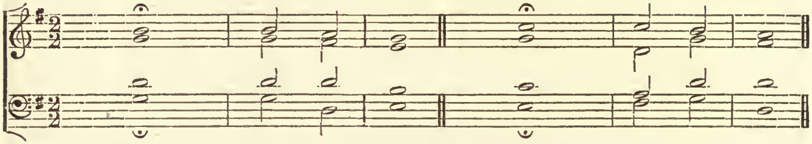
3 *f* Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
ff Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son;
Our Jesus His praises the angels proclaim,
dim Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 *f* Then let us adore, and give Him His right,—
All glory and pow'r, all wisdom and might;
cr All honour and blessing, with angels above,
ff And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

451 The Strain upraise P.M.

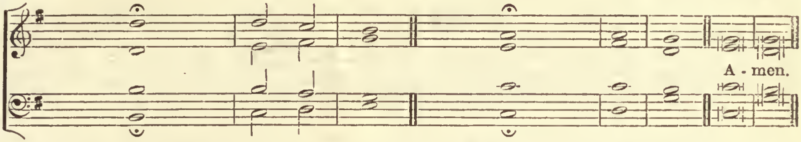
All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.—Ps. cxlv. 10.



1 *f* The strain upraise of joy and praise, Halle-	- lu - • —	- jah !	To the glory of their King shall the ransom'd	peo- • -ple	sing,
mf And the choirs that	dwell • on	high	Shall re-echo .	thro' • the	sky,
2 *p* They thro' the fields of	Paradise • that	roam,	*cr* The blessèd ones, repeat thro'	that • bright	home,
3 *f* The planets, glitt'ring on their	heav'n- • -ly	way,	*cr* The shining constellations	join • and	say,
(*Unison.*) 4 *ff* Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin- • -ions	light,	Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings	wild- • -ly	bright,
(*Unison.*) 5 *ff* Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and	win- • -ter	snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and	sum- • -mer	glow,
(*Trebles only.*) 6 *p* First let the birds with painted	plu- • -mage	gay,	*cr* Exalt their great Creator's	praise • and	say,
(*Men only.*) 7 Then let the beasts of earth with	vary- • -ing	strain,	*cr* Join in creation's hymn and	cry • a -	-gain,
8 *ff* Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	- nor - • —	- ous	Halle - -	- lu - • —	- jah !
(*Full.*) 9 *ff* Thou jubilant abyss of	o - • - cean,	cry,	Halle - -	- lu - • —	- jah !
10 *ff* To God, who all cre -	- a - • - tion	made,	The frequent hymn be	du - • - ly	paid :
11 This is the strain, th' eternal strain, the Lord of	all • things	loves :	Halle - -	- lu - • —	- jah !
12 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	- wak - • —	- ing,	Halle - -	- lu - • —	- jah !
13 *ff* Now from all men . .	be • out -	-pour'd	Hallelujah . .	to • the	Lord ;
ff Praise be done to the	Three • in	One :	Hallelujah ! Halle-	- lu - • —	- jah !

It is desirable that the Choir should dwell rather longer on all syllables marked thus, ——

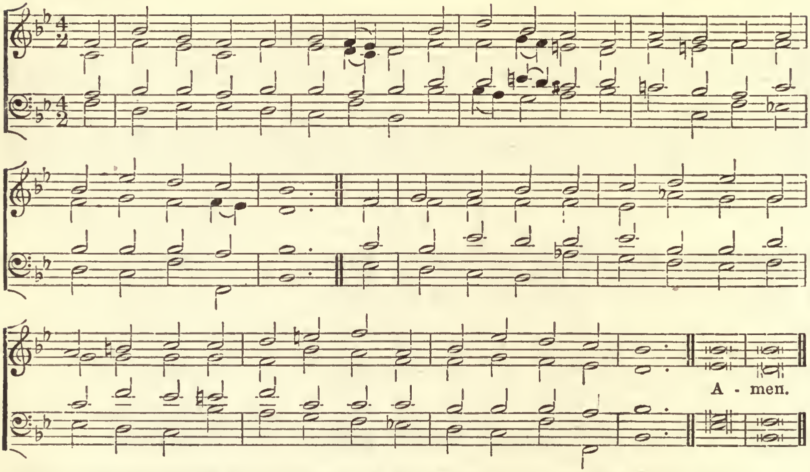
DR. W. HAYES.



1 *ff* Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
ff Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - -	-lu-	- jah !
2 *ff* Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
3 *ff* Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Harmony.*) 4 *p* In sweet con - - -	-sent • u -	- nite	*ff* Your Halle - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Harmony.*) 5 Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious	fo- • -rests	sing,	Halle - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Full. Harmony.*) 6 *ff* Halle - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Full. Harmony.*) 7 *ff* Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Trebles only.*) 8 *p* There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - • —	- rus,	Halle - - -	-lu-	- jah !
9 Ye tracts of earth and conti-	-nents • re-	- ply,	Halle - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
10 Halle - - - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
11 *p* This is the song, the heav'nly song, that Christ Him-	- self • ap -	-proves:	*ff* Halle - - -	-lu-	- jah !
(*Trebles only.*) 12 *p* And children's voices echo answer	mak - • —	- ing,	(*Full.*) *ff* Halle - - - - -	-lu-	- jah !
13 With Hallelujah . .	ev- • -er -	- more	The Son and Spirit	we a-	-dore.
Halle - - - -	- lu - • —	- jah !	Halle - - - - -	-lu-	- jah ! ‖ A- | -men. ‖

NOTKER, *9th Century.*
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854.

Mildenhall 8.8.6.8.8.6. G. C. Martin, Mus.D.



452

I dwell in the high and holy place: with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.
—Isa. lvii. 15.

1 *f* THOU God of pow'r, and God of love,
Whose glory fills the realms above,
ff Whose praise archangels sing,
And veil their faces, while they cry
"Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,
"Thrice Holy!" to their King.

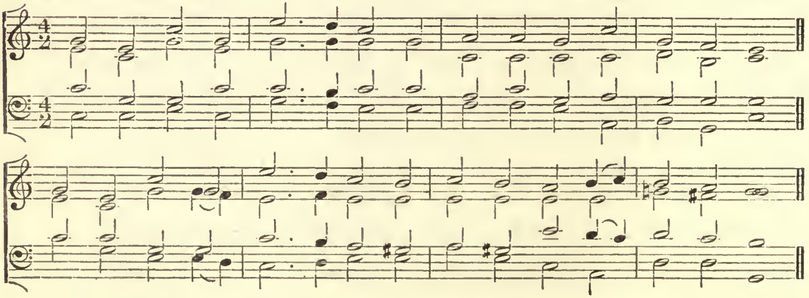
2 *f* Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the Saviour's precious Name,
Through whom this grace is giv'n,
p Who bore the curse to sinners due,
cr Who forms our ruined souls anew,
And makes us heirs of heav'n.

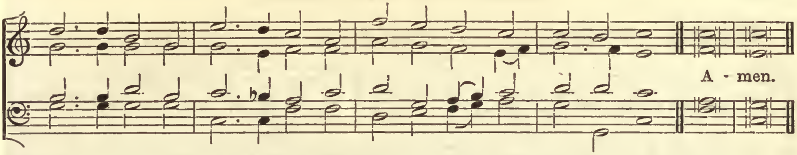
3 *p* While we in supplication join
Before the throne of grace divine,
In mercy bow Thine ear;
And while we listen to Thy word,
cr Or praise Thy Name with glad accord,
ff Amongst us, Lord, appear.

4 *f* Give us to taste the joy and love,
Earnest of worship, Lord, above,
cr In heav'n, Thy blest abode;
Here to our hearts Thyself reveal,
That all assembled now may feel
ff The presence of our God. Amen.

JOHN WALKER, 1814.

Regent Square 8.7.8.7.8.7. H. Smart.





453

Unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father, be glory and dominion for ever and ever.—Rev. i. 5, 6.

1 *ff* GLORY be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
ff Glory, glory,✱
While eternal ages run!

2 *mf* Glory be to Him who lov'd us,
Wash'd us from each spot and stain!
f Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
ff Glory, glory,✱
To the Lamb that once was slain!

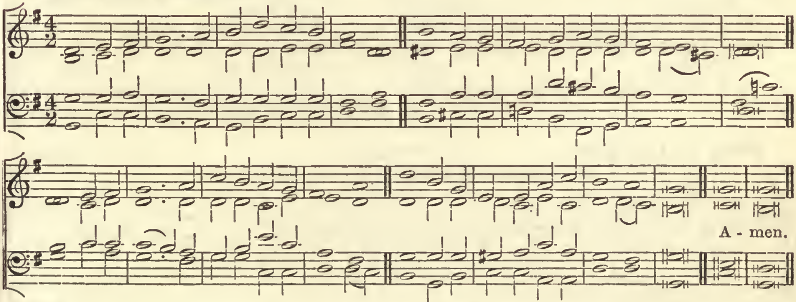
3 *f* Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King;
cr Glory to the King of nations!
Heav'n and earth, your praises bring.
ff Glory, glory,✱
To the King of glory bring.

4 *f* Glory, blessing, praise, eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings:
f Honour, riches, pow'r, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings.
ff Glory, glory,✱
Glory to the King of kings! Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1868.

✱ Repeat this line.

Houghton-le-Spring (FIRST TUNE) 11.10.11.10. C. J. VINCENT.



454

He will beautify the meek with salvation.—Ps. cxlix. 4.

1 *f* PRAISE ye Jehovah; praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
ff Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

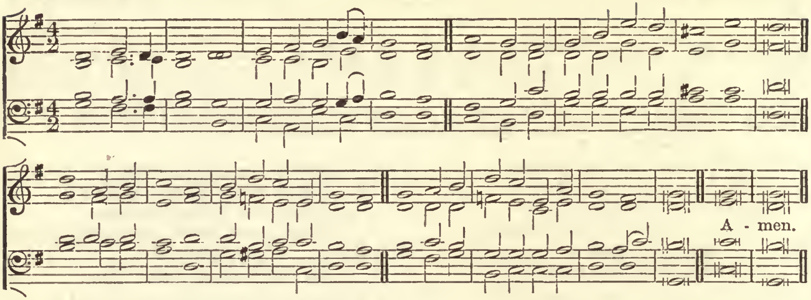
2 *f* Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness,
dim And all the tender mercies He hath shown:
cr Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

3 *f* Praise ye Jehovah, source of ev'ry blessing;
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim;
p Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
cr All things are ours; for we have all in Him.

4 *f* Praise ye the Father, God the Lord, who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
ff Praise ye the Son, who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit; praise the Three in One.
Amen.

MARGARET CAMPBELL, LADY COCKBURN, 1842.

Vesalius (SECOND TUNE) 11.10.11.10. DR. COOPER PERRY.



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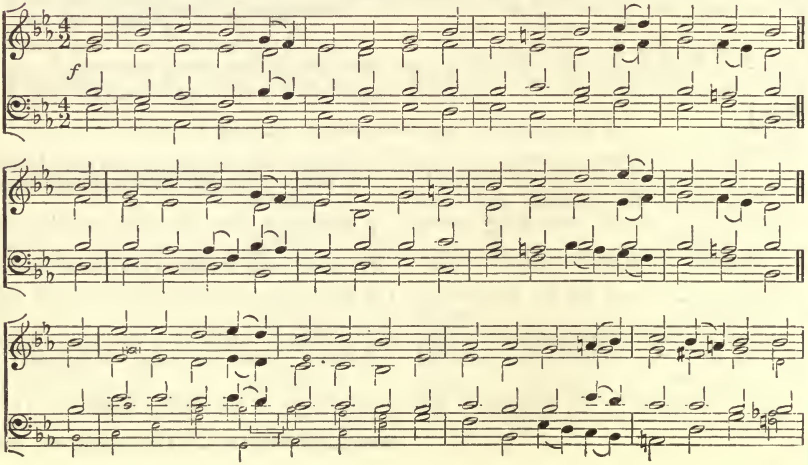
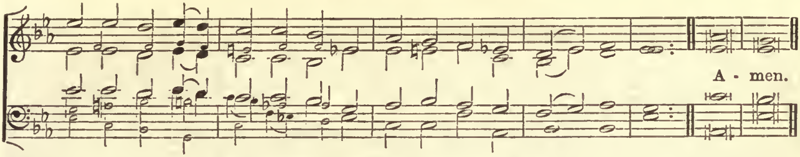
to save us; [in One. Ame
Praise ye the Spirit; praise the Thre

MARGARET CAMPBELL, LADY COCKBURN, 184

Sing to the Lord L.M., with Refrain. SIR J. BARNBY.

By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.





455

Sing praises to God, sing praises.—Ps. xlvii. 6.

f SING to the Lord a joyful song ;
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise ;
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise :
ff For He is Lord of heav'n and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore;
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

2 *mf* For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
f Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
And praise His Name, for it is fair :
ff For He is Lord, etc.

3 *f* For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
cr Praise ye our God, for He is great,
Trust in His Name, for it is true :
ff For He is Lord, etc.

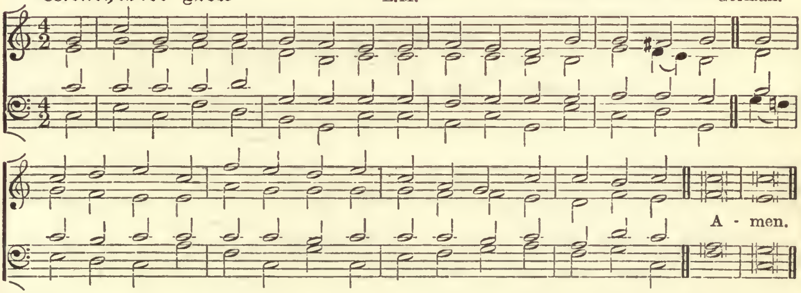
4 *f* For joys untold, that from above
Cheer those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our God, for He is love,
Exalt His Name, for it is joy :
ff For He is Lord, etc.

5 *mf* For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
cr That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die,
ff Sing to the Lord of heav'n and earth,
Whom angels serve, etc. Amen

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1863.

Winchester New

L.M. German.



456

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.—Rev. xix. 6.

1 *f* THE Lord is King ; lift up thy voice,
O earth, and, all ye heav'ns, rejoice !
ff From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 *ff* The Lord is King ; who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises ?

3 *f* The Lord is King ; child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just :
cr Holy and true are all His ways ;
Let ev'ry creature speak His praise.

4 *f* He reigns ; ye saints, exalt your strains ;
Your God is King, your Father reigns ;
cr And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

5 *mf* Come, make your wants, your burdens known ;
He will present them at the throne :
f And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

6 *p* Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
f The Lord Omnipotent is King.

7 *f* Alike pervaded by His eye
All parts of His dominion lie ;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen ;
And thin the boundary between.

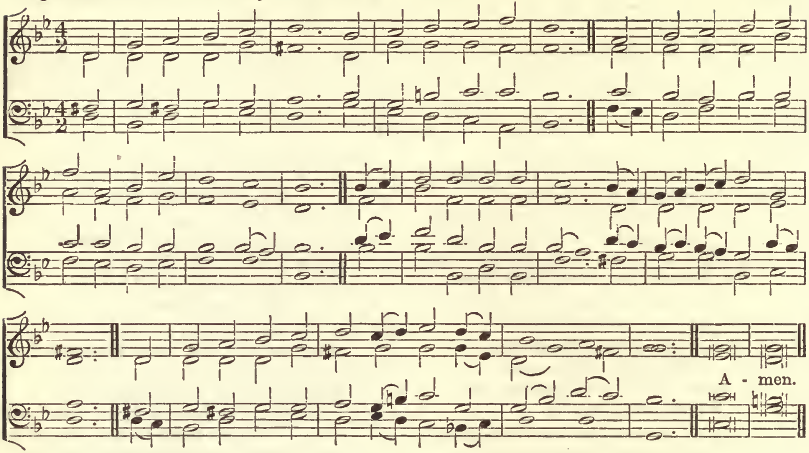
8 *ff* One Lord, one empire, all secures ;
He reigns, and life and death are yours ;
Thro' earth and heav'n one song shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King. Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

Leoni. Hebrew Melody (FIRST TUNE)

6.6.8.4. D.

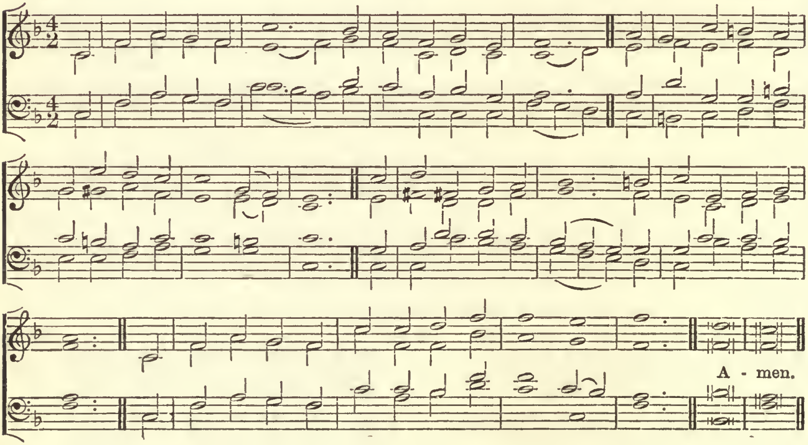
Anon.



Covenant (SECOND TUNE)

6.6.8.4. D.

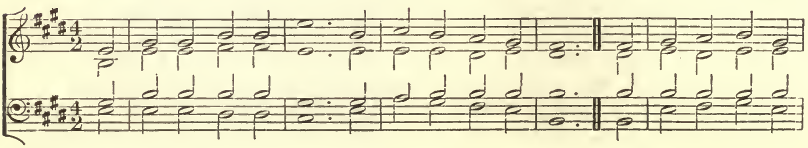
SIR J. STAINER.

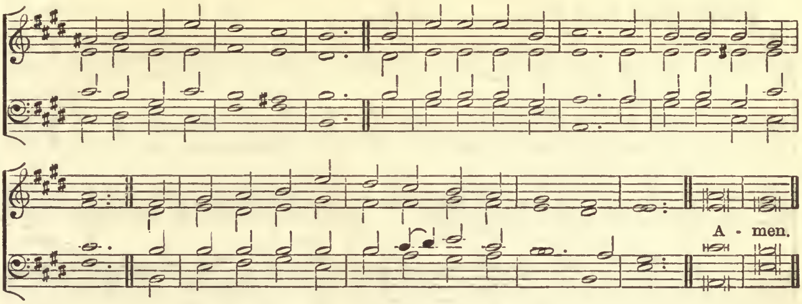


Abraham (THIRD TUNE)

6.6.8.4. D.

J. HILL.





457

God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM.—Exod. iii. 14.

Part I.

1 *f* THE God of Abra'am praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above,
cr Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
ff Jehovah, great I Am,
By earth and heav'n confest;
mf. cr I bow, and bless the sacred Name,
f For ever blest.

2 *f* The God of Abra'am praise,
At whose supreme command
cr From earth I rise, and seek the joys
ff At His right hand:
p I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and pow'r,
cr And Him my only portion make,
f My Shield and Tow'r.

3 *mf* He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
cr I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heav'n ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His pow'r adore,
ff And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 *f* The goodly land I see,
p With peace and plenty blest,
cr A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.
p There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
cr And trees of life for ever grow,
p With mercy crown'd.

5 *f* There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
ff Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace.
p On Sion's sacred height
cr His kingdom still maintains,
ff And, glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.

Part II.

6 *ff* The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,
mf Who was and is the same,
cr And evermore shall be!
ff Jehovah, Father, great I Am,
We worship Thee."

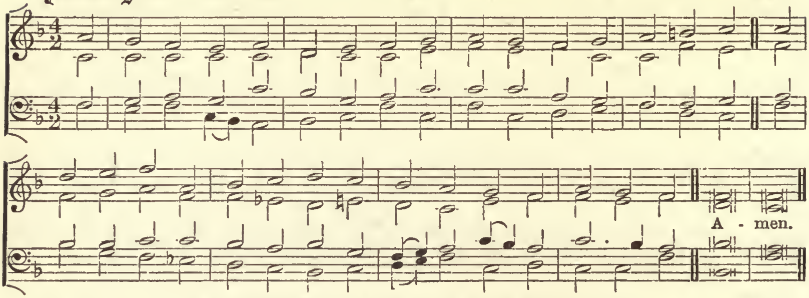
7 *p* He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
cr Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride.
p With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
cr With all the fruits of Paradise
He still supplies.

8 *mf* Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
cr And tell the wonders He hath done
f Through all their land.
mf The list'ning spheres attend,
cr And swell the growing fame,
ff And sing in songs, which never end
The wondrous Name.

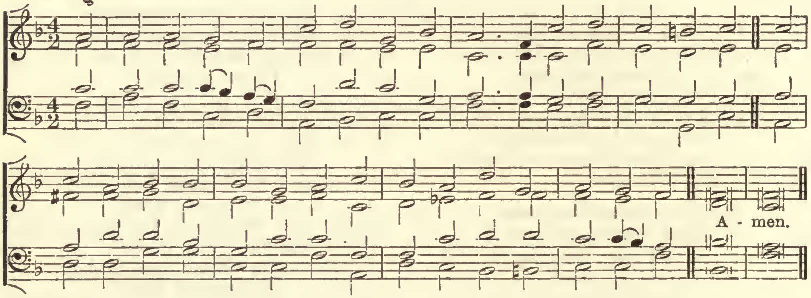
9 *ff* The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry.
ff Hail, Abra'am's God, and mine!
I join the heav'nly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine
And endless praise. Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS, 1772.

Paddington (FIRST TUNE) L.M. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



Grays (SECOND TUNE) L.M. S. WEBBE.



458

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can shew forth all His praise?—Ps. cvi. 2.

1 *f* OH render thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
ff Has stood, and shall for ever last.

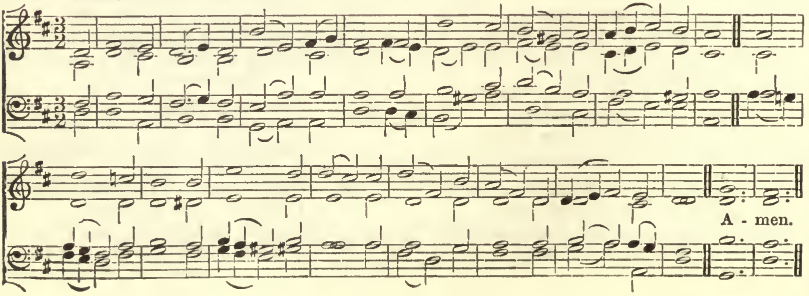
2 *f* Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
cr What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 *f* Happy are they, and only they,
Who from His judgments fear to stray,
Who know and love His perfect will,
And all His righteous laws fulfil.

4 *f* Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford;
cr When Thou return'st to set them free,
ff Let Thy salvation visit me. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1698.

S. Catherine's Tune L.M. THOS. WOOD.



459

O come, let us sing unto the Lord.—Ps. xcv. 1.

1 *f* OH come, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King,
cr And high our grateful voices raise,
ff As our salvation's Rock we praise.

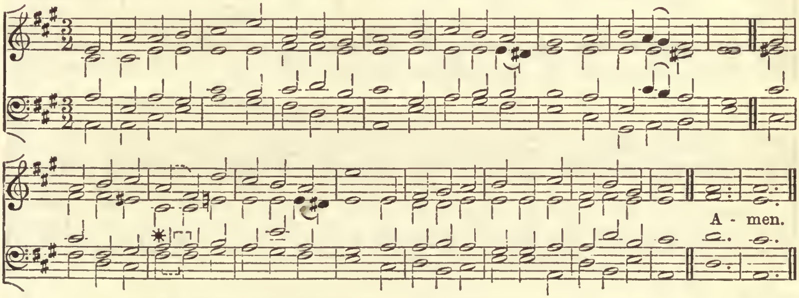
2 *f* Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favours past;
ff To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

3 *f* For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great;
f The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command.

4 *f* Oh let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
mf Low on our knees with rev'rence fall,
cr And on the Lord our Maker call. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1698.

Hanover (FIRST TUNE) 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. DR. CROFT.



✱ Binds and slur for v. 2.

460

O Lord, my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.—Ps. civ. 1.

1 *f* OH worship the King,
All-glori'us above;
Oh gratefully sing
His pow'r and His love;
ff Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2 *f* Oh tell of His might,
Oh sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
ff His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

3 *mf* The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
cr Almighty, Thy pow'r
Hath founded of old,
ff Hath stablish'd it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

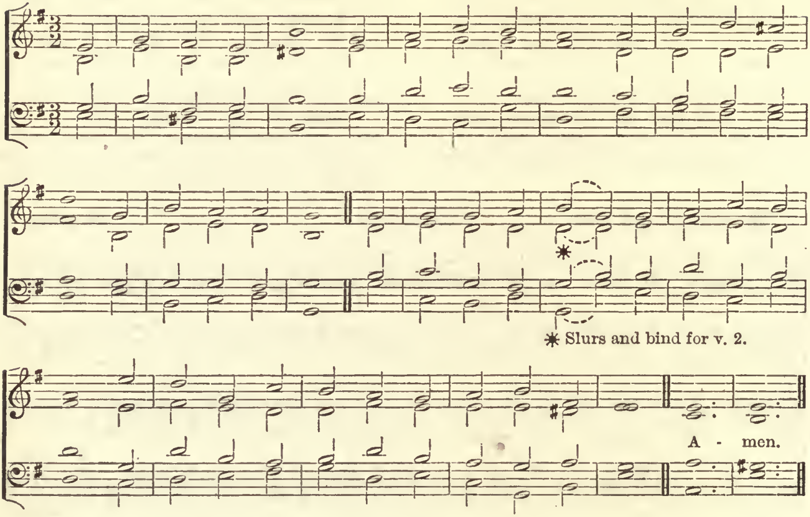
4 *mf* Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light,
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
dim And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 *p* Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
cr Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
f Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 *f* O measureless Might
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
p The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
ff With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1833.

Old 104th (SECOND TUNE) 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5. RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



460

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And girded with praise.

2 *f* Oh tell of His might,
Oh sing of His grace,
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Whose canopy space;
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In Thee do we trust,
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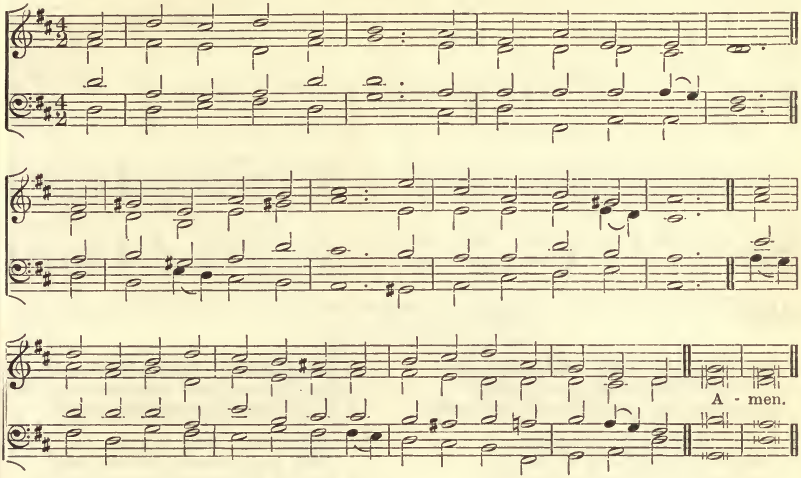
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
p The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
ff With true adoration
Shall lisp to Thy praise. Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1833.

Croft's 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8. DR. CROFT.



461 *Of Him and through Him and to Him are all things : to whom be glory for ever. Amen.*
—Rom. xi. 36.

1 *f* WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above ;
ff He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

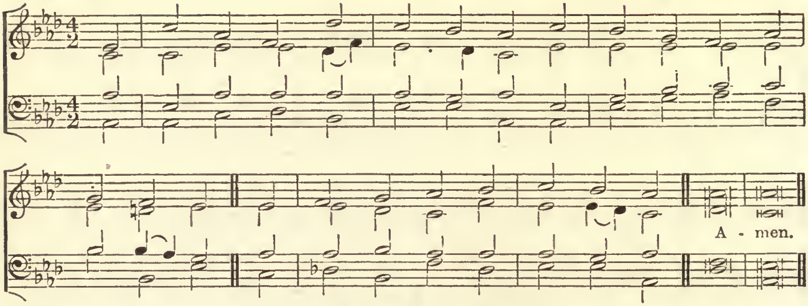
2 *f* To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
cr Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe ;
ff And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 *f* To God the Spirit's Name
Immortal worship give,
cr Whose new-creating pow'r
Makes the dead sinner live ;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 *f* Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done ;
cr The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One !
ff Where reason fails with all her pow'rs,
There faith prevails, and love adores. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Delhi 8.8.8. E. F. Rimbault.



462

Accepted in the Beloved.—Eph. i. 6.
Perfect in Christ Jesus.—Col. i. 28.
Complete in Him.—Col. ii. 10.

1 *p* ACCEPTED, Perfect, and Complete,
For God's inheritance made meet!
f How true, how glorious, and how sweet!

2 *p* In the Belovèd, by the King
Accepted, though not anything
But forfeit lives had we to bring.

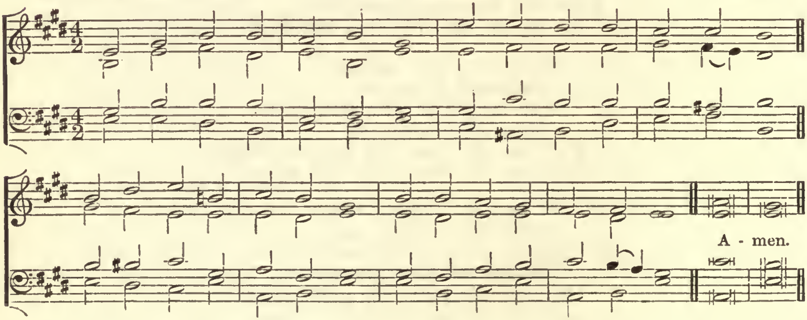
3 *p* And Perfect in Christ Jesus made,
On Him our great transgressions laid,
cr We in His righteousness array'd.

4 *f* Complete in Him, our glorious Head,
With Jesus raisèd from the dead,
ff And by His mighty Spirit led!

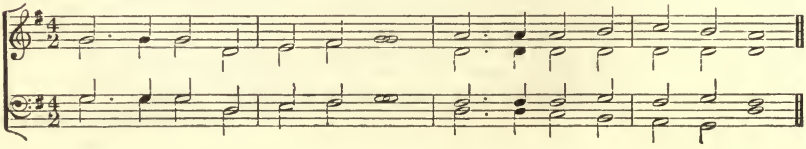
5 *p* O blessèd Lord, is this for me?
cr Then let my whole life henceforth be
ff One Hallelujah-song to Thee! Amen.

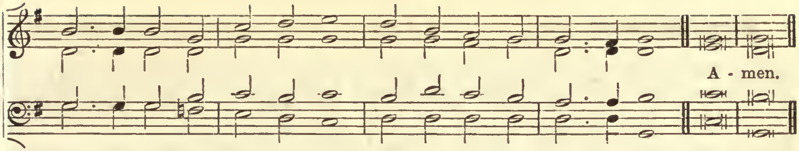
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870.

Culbach (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. German.



Cressbrook (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. R. Jackson.





463

The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.—Job xxxviii. 7.

1 *f* SONGS of praise the angels sang,
ff Heav'n with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 *f* Songs of praise awoke the morn
p When the Prince of Peace was born;
cr Songs of praise arose when He
ff Captive led captivity.

3 *p* Heav'n and earth must pass away,
f Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heav'ns and earth,
ff Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

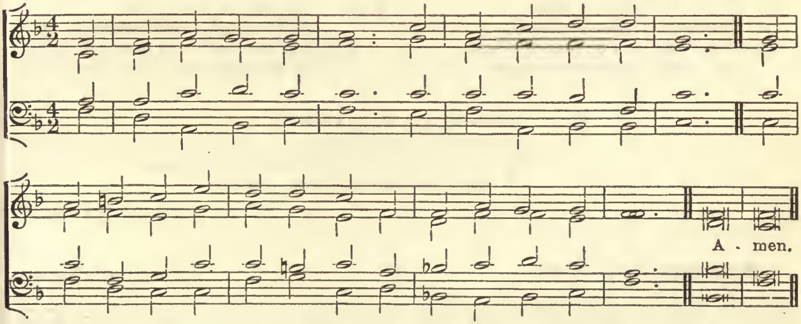
4 *p* And can man alone be dumb
f Till that glorious kingdom come?
cr No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 *f* Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
p Learning here, by faith and love,
f Songs of praise to sing above.

6 *mf* Borne upon their latest breath,
cr Songs of praise shall conquer death;
f Then, amidst eternal joy,
ff Songs of praise their pow'rs employ.
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

Rogation (FIRST TUNE) S.M. W. H. MONK, MUS.D.



464

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.—Ps. c. 2.

1 *mf* COME, we that love the Lord,
cr And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
ff And thus surround the throne.

2 *f* Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
ff But children of the heav'nly King
May speak their joys abroad.

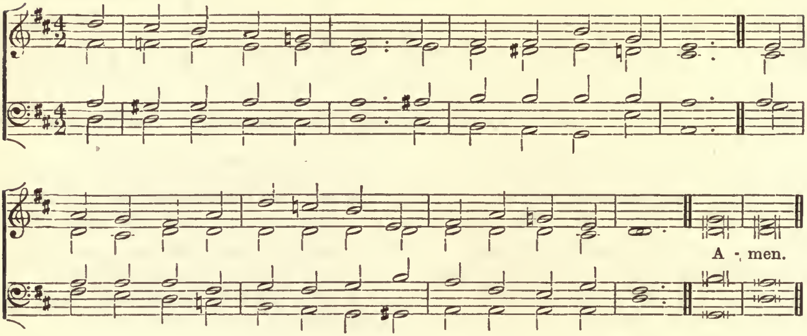
3 *f* The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
ff Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 *mf* The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
ff Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 *f* Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
ff We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Kemplay (SECOND TUNE) S.M. J. T. MUSGRAVE.



464

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Join in a song with sweet accord,
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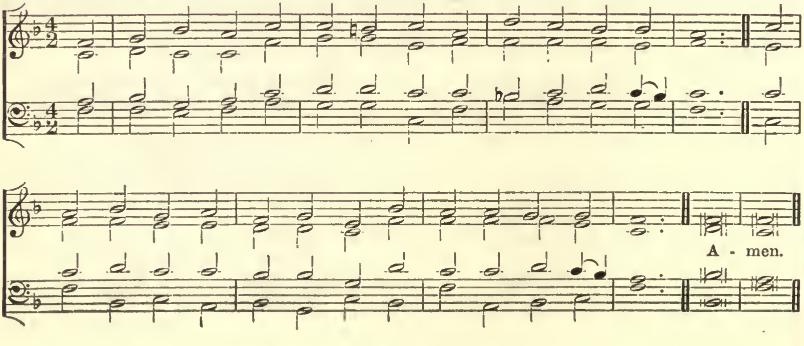
A thousand sacred sweets,
ff Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

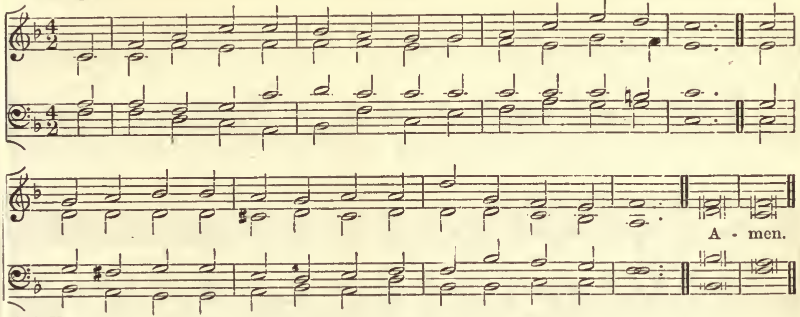
5 *f* Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
ff We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

Salisbury (FIRST TUNE) C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Psalter.



S. Bartholomew (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. R. R. CHOPE.



465

My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.—Ps. xiii. 5.

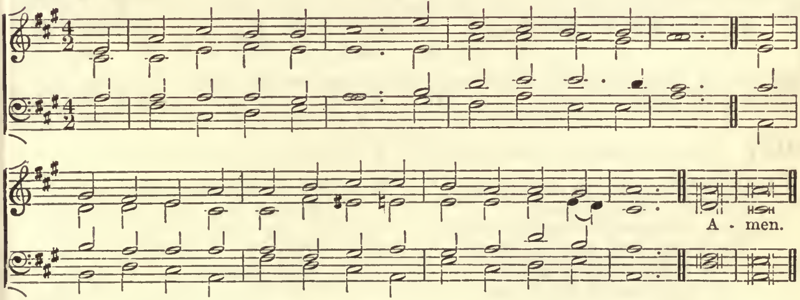
1 *f* SALVATION! Oh the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 *p* Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
cr But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heav'nly day.

3 *f* Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
cr While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

S. Michael S.M. DAY'S Psalter.



466

Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever.—Neh. ix. 5.

1 *f* STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
cr Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 *f* Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
ff Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud and magnify?

3 *f* Oh for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
cr To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heav'n our thought!

4 *ff* God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaim'd
With all our ransom'd pow'rs.

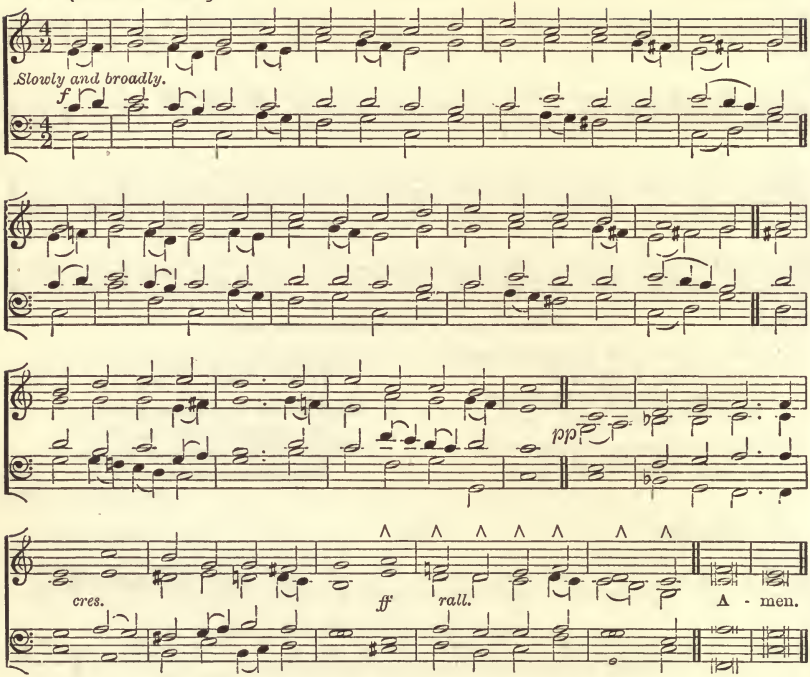
5 *ff* Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name,
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

Rejoice To-day

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

German



467 *Praise ye the Name of the Lord; praise Him, O ye servants of the Lord.*—Ps. cxxxv. 1.

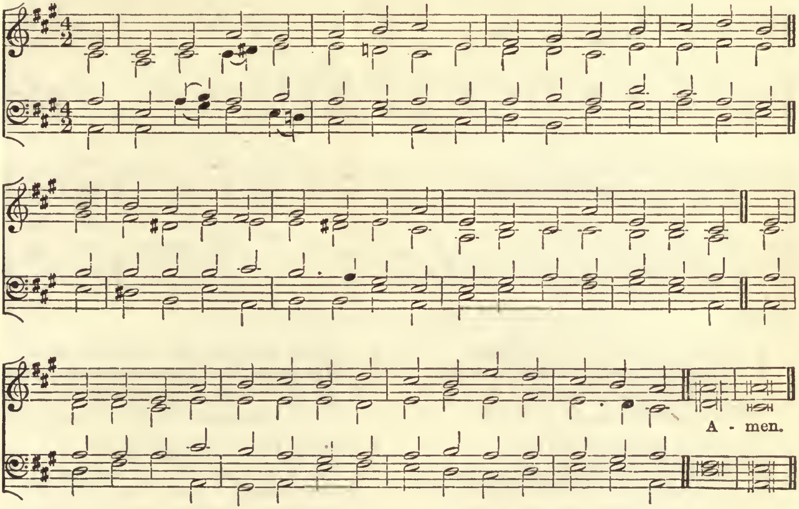
1 *ff* REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation:
mf His works of love proclaim
cr The greatness of His Name;
pp For He is God alone,
cr Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him.

2 *p* When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
cr Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,
f His love is all-sustaining:
ff Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
pp Now ev'ry voice shall say,
cr Oh praise our God alway;
ff Let all His saints adore Him.

3 *ff* Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation:
mf His works of love proclaim
cr The greatness of His Name;
pp For He is God alone,
cr Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him. Amen.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1861.

Lucerne 8.8.8.8.8.8. German.



468

While I live will I praise the Lord.—Ps. cxlvi. 2.

1 *f* I'LL praise my Maker with my breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
ff Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 *mf* Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God ; He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train :
cr His truth for ever stands secure ;
He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor,
ff And none shall find His promise vain.

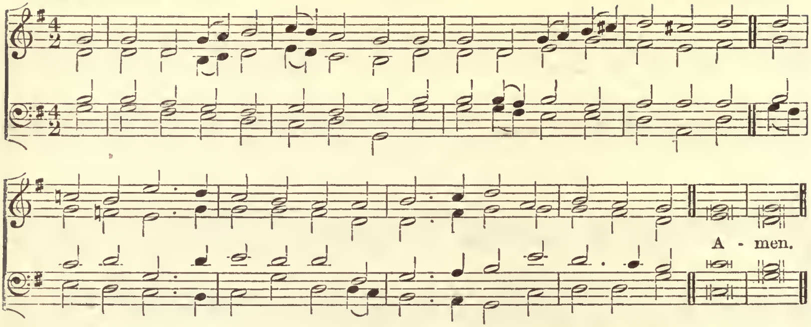
3 *mf* The Lord gives eyesight to the blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace ;
cr He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
ff And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

4 *f* I'll praise Him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
ff Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs ;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

S. Mary, Winton

L.M. J. BISHOP.



469

I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord.—Isa. lxiii. 7.

1 *f* AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
He justly claims a song from me;
His lovingkindness, oh, how free!

2 *mf* He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet lov'd me notwithstanding all:
cr He sav'd me from my lost estate;
ff His lovingkindness, oh, how great!

3 *ff* Though num'rous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
p He safely leads my soul along;
cr His lovingkindness, oh, how strong!

4 *f* When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,
ff He near my soul has always stood;
His lovingkindness, oh, how good!

5 *p* Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
cr But, though I have Him oft forgot,
f His lovingkindness changes not.

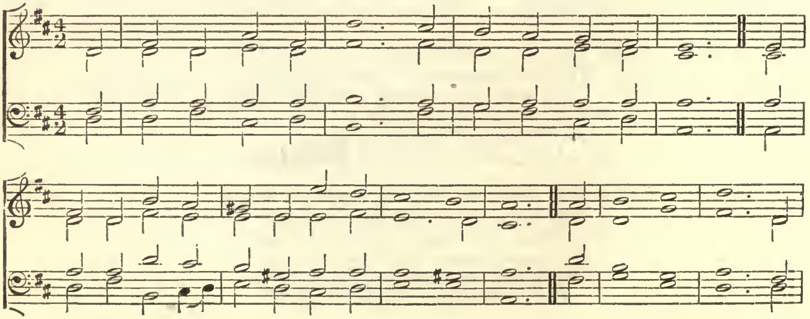
6 *p* Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal pow'rs must fail;
cr Oh may my last expiring breath
f His lovingkindness sing in death.

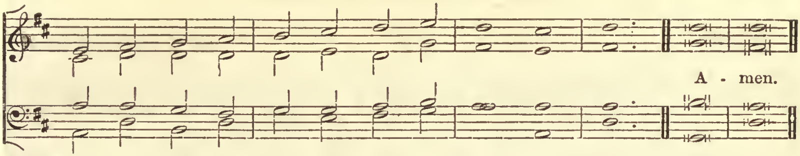
7 *f* Then let me mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
ff And sing with rapture and surprise
His lovingkindness in the skies. Amen.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1782.

Darwell

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. REV. JOHN DARWELL





470

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens.—Ps. cxlviii. 1.

1 *ff* YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
p. cr Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
ff To sing His praise.

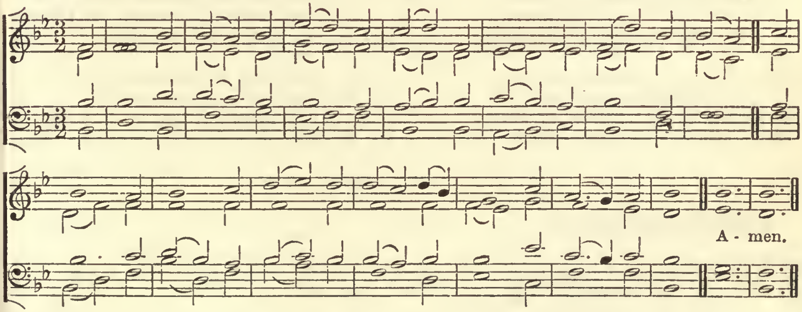
2 *f* Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
ff His praise declare,
p. cr Ye heav'ns above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3 *ff* Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy Name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last,
p. cr From changes free;
His firm decree
ff Stands ever fast.

4 *ff* United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His pow'r obey;
His glorious sway
The sky transcends. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1698.

Wiltshire C.M. SIR G. SMART.



471

I will bless the Lord at all times.—Ps. xxxiv. 1.

1 *mf* THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
f The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 *ff* Oh magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
p. cr When in distress to Him I call'd,
ff He to my rescue came.

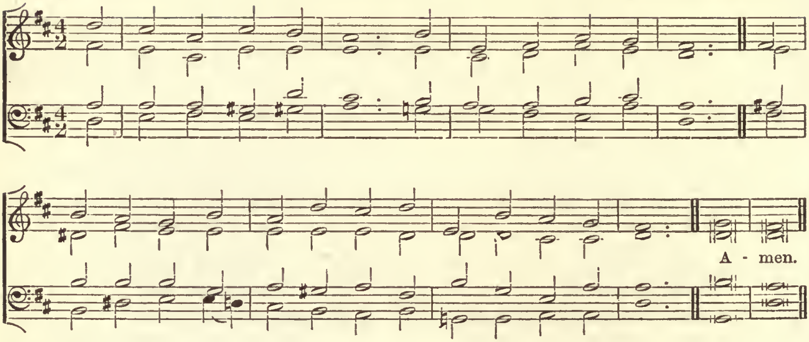
3 *f* The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliv'rance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

4 *p* Oh, make but trial of His love,
cr Experience will decide
f How blest are they, and only they
Who in His truth confide.

5 *ff* Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1696.

Berne S.M. DR. J. VARLEY ROBERTS.



472

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting.—Ps. ciii. 17.

1 *f* MY soul, repeat His praise,
Whose mercies are so great,
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 *f* High as the heav'ns are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
cr So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3 *f* His pow'r subdues our sins,
p And His forgiving love,
cr Far as the east is from the west,
f Doth all our guilt remove.

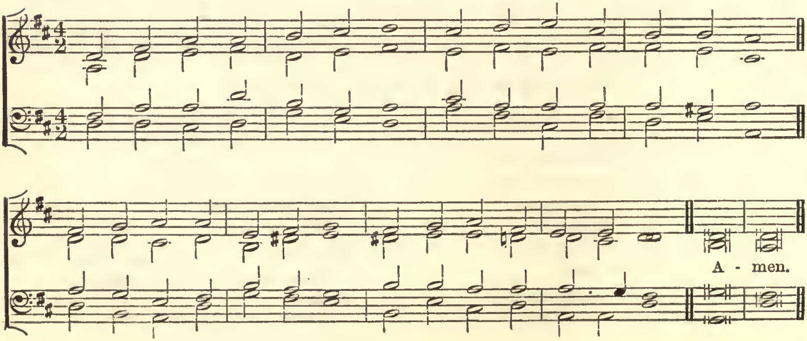
4 *p* The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear His Name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.

5 *p* Our days are like the grass,
Or like the morning flow'r ;
cr If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
p It withers in an hour.

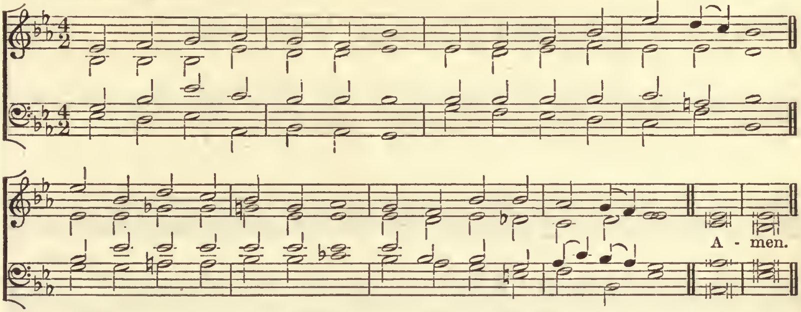
6 *p* But Thy compassions, Lord,
cr To endless years endure ;
And children's children ever find
ff Thy words of promise sure. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

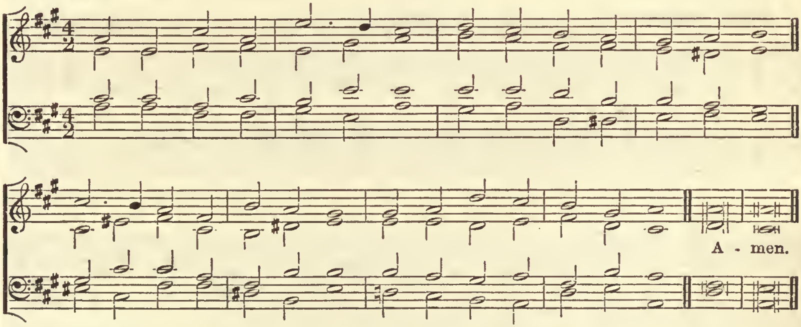
Lubeck (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. German.



Laudate Pueri (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. F. G. EDWARDS.



S. Mildred (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. H. KNECHT.



473

His mercy endureth for ever.—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

1 *f* LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *f* Let us sound His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 *f* He, with all-commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made world with light;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 *f* All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

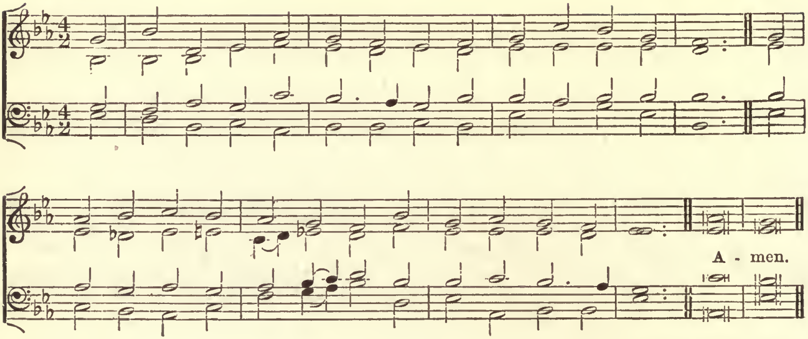
5 *mf* He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 *p* He hath with a pite'us eye
Look'd upon our misery;
f For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

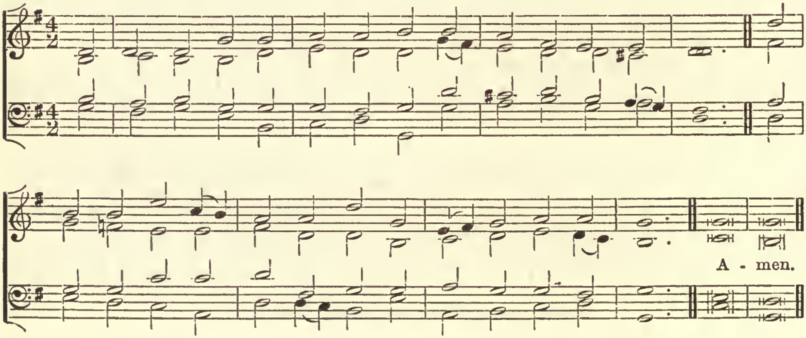
7 *f* Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
ff For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

JOHN MILTON, 1623.

Dinmore (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



Rotz (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. B. BENTLER.



474

How precious are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!
—Ps. cxxxix. 17.

1 *f* WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
ff Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 *p* Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
cr Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom these comforts flow'd.

3 *p* When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou,
cr With health renew'd my face;
p And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
cr Reviv'd my soul with grace.

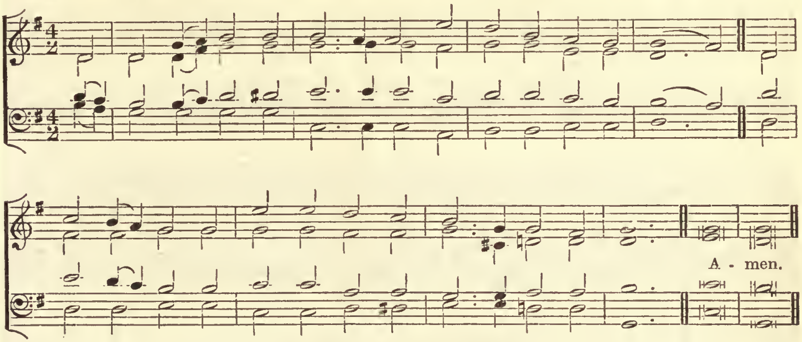
4 *f* Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
ff Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 *f* Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
ff And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

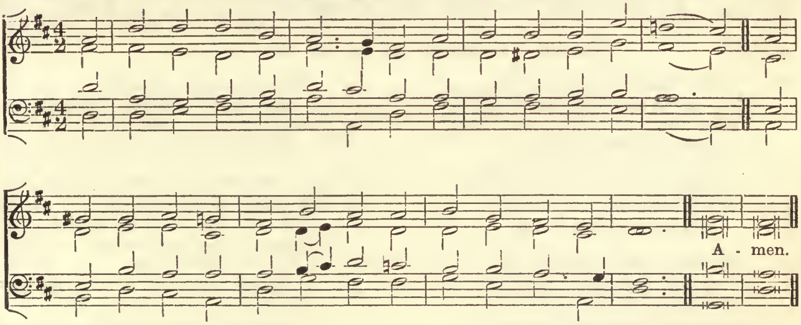
6 *ff* Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

Hinton Charterhouse (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. PEARCE.



Zwingle [Sometimes called **Waldeck**] (SECOND TUNE) C.M. J. H. KNECHT.



475

What shall I render to the Lord for all His benefits toward me?—Ps. cxvi. 12.

1 *mf* FOR mercies, countless as the seas,
Which daily I receive
f From Jesus, my Redeemer's hands,
My soul, what canst thou give?

2 *p* Alas! from such a heart as mine,
cr What can I bring Him forth?
p My best is stain'd and dyed with sin,
My all is nothing worth.

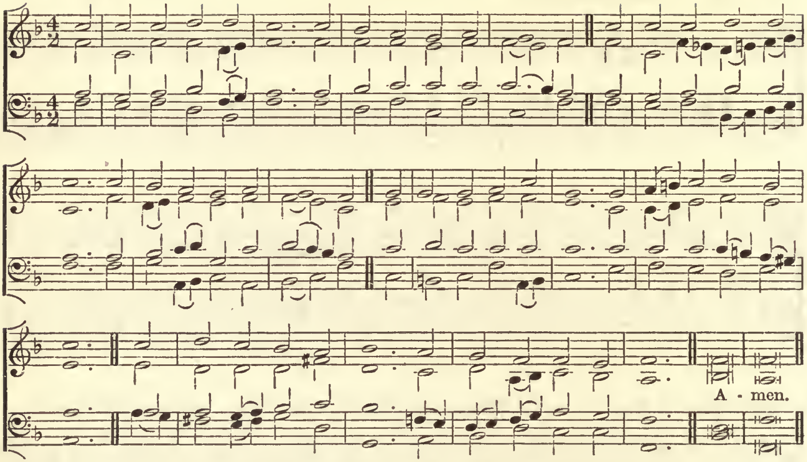
3 *mf* Yet this acknowledgment I'll make
For all He has bestow'd,
cr Salvation's sacred cup I'll take
f And call upon my God.

4 *mf* The best return for one like me,
p So wretched and so poor,
Is from His gifts to draw a plea,
cr And ask Him still for more.

5 *mf* I cannot serve Him as I ought,
cr No works have I to boast;
ff Yet would I glory in the thought
That I shall owe Him most. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON 1779.

Nun Danket 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. German.



476

This God is our God for ever and ever.—Ps. xlviii. 14.

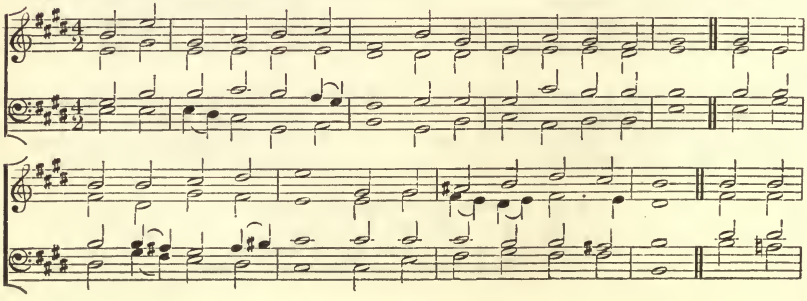
1 *ff* NOW thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
mf Who from our mothers' arms
Hath blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

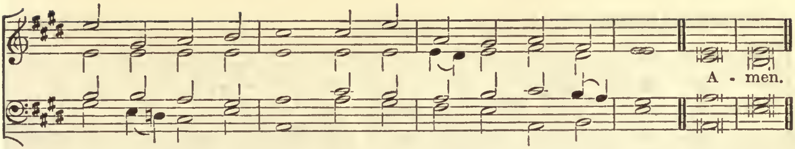
2 *f* Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
p And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
cr And free us from all ills
f In this world and the next.

3 *ff* All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Holy Ghost
Supreme in highest heaven,
ff The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heav'n adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

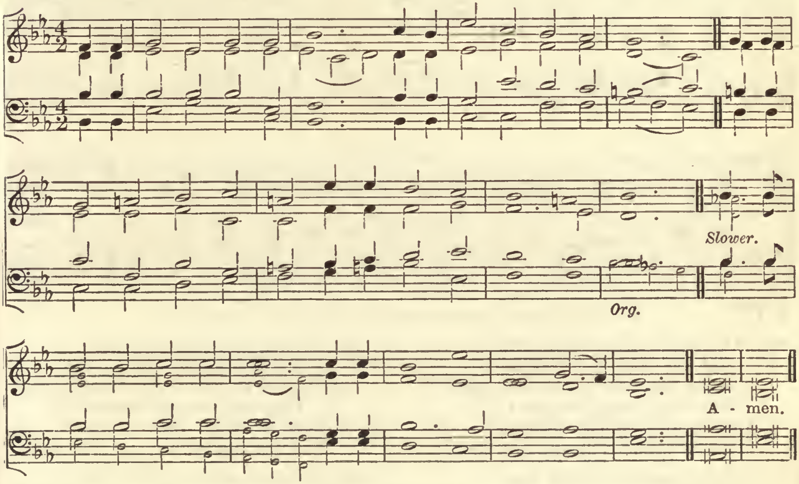
MARTIN RINKART, 1636.
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

Incarnation (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. H. SMART.





Worcester (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. REV. H. H. WOODWARD.



477

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above.—James i. 17.

1 *mf* FOR the beauty of the earth,
f For the glory of the skies;
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

2 *f* For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
mf Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

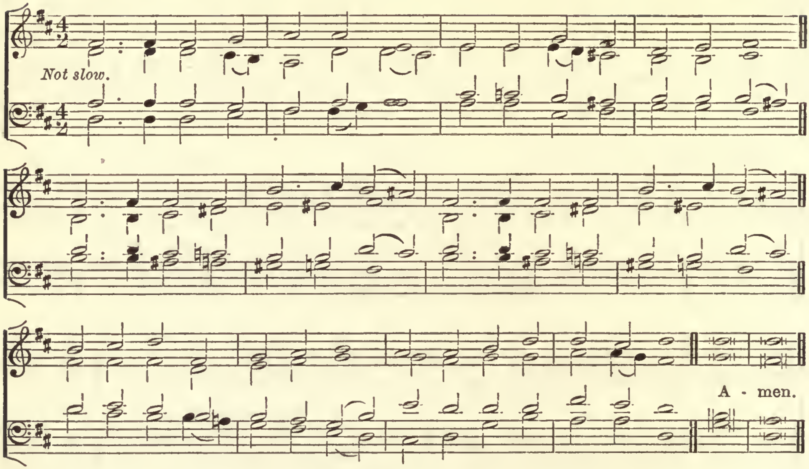
3 *mf* For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
cr Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasure pure and undefil'd:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

4 *mf* For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely giv'n,
cr Graces human and divine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise.

5 *f* For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
cr Off'ring up on ev'ry shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise. Amen.

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT, 1864.

Gratias agimus (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. SIR J. STAINER.



477

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mf Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light :
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
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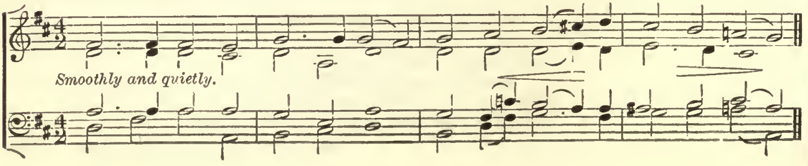
3 *mf* For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
cr Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasure pure and undefil'd :
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

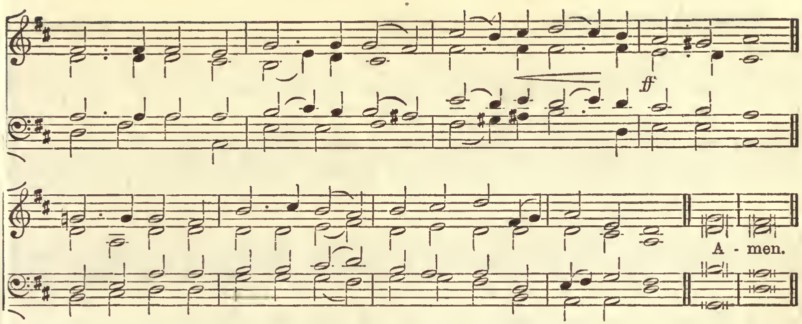
4 *mf* For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely giv'n,
cr Graces human and divine,
p Peace on earth and joy in heav'n :
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise.

5 *f* For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
cr Off'ring up on ev'ry shore
Her pure sacrifice of love :
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful song of praise. Amen.

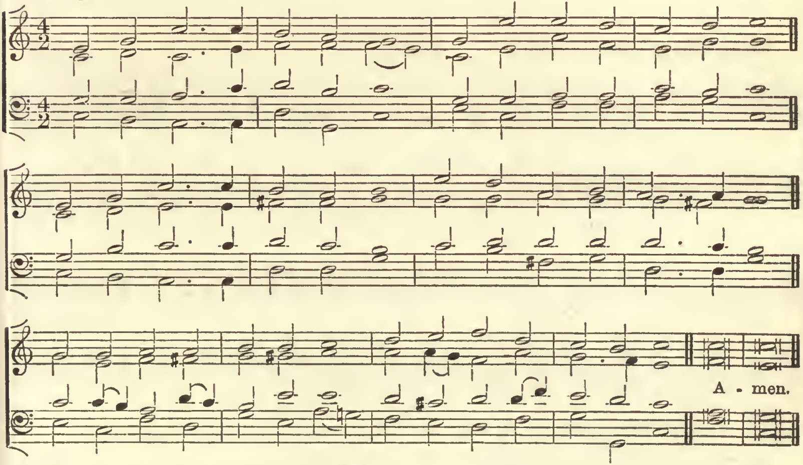
FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT, 1864.

Adamus (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. DR. MANN.





S. Benet (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7.7.7. W. H. WILLIAMSON.



478

Let the people praise Thee, O God.—Ps. lxvii. 3.

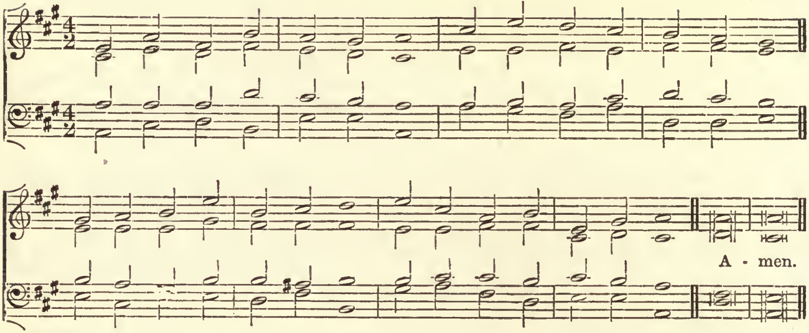
1 *mf* GOD of mercy, God of grace,
cr Show the brightness of Thy face ;
f Shine upon us, Saviour, shine ;
Fill Thy Church with light divine ;
ff And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Be by all that live ador'd ;
cr Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King ;
ff At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

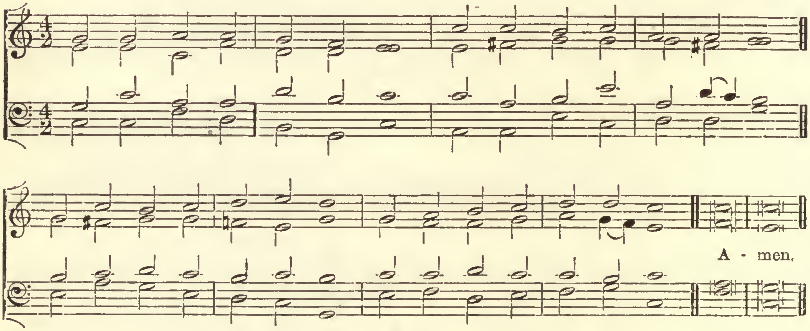
3 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
cr God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live ;
ff All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

Stafford (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. S. Wesley.



Oldenburg (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. German.



479

Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour.—Acts v. 31.

1 *f* BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, the Lord our righteousness ;
ff Let our praise to Him be giv'n,
High at God's right hand in heav'n.

2 *f* Son of God, to Thee we bow ;
Thou art Lord, and only Thou ;
cr Thou the blessèd Virgin's Seed,
ff Glory of Thy Church, and Head.

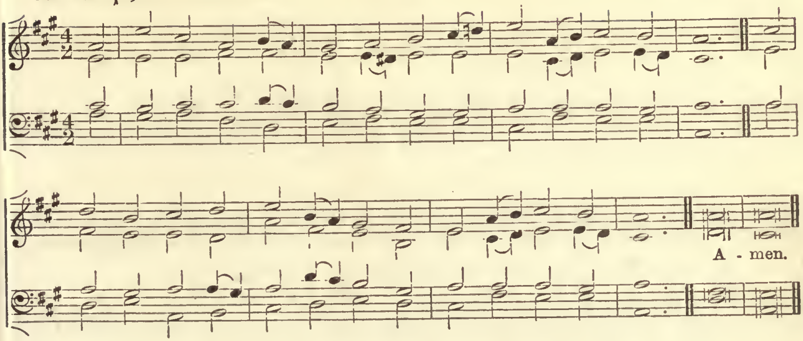
3 *f* Thee the angels ceaseless sing ;
Thee we praise, our Priest and King ;
ff Worthy is Thy Name of praise,
Full of glory, full of grace.

4 *f* Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by Thee wrought—
Wrought to set Thy people free,
Wrought to bring our souls to Thee.

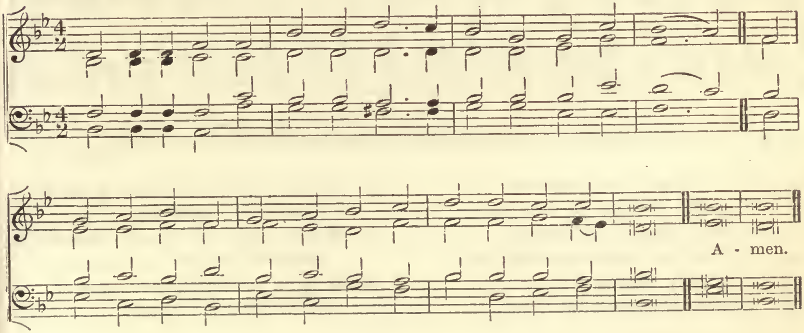
5 *f* May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more :
cr Guide and bless us with Thy love,
ff Till we join Thy saints above. Amen.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

S. Stephen (FIRST TUNE) C.M. REV. W. JONES.



Nativity (SECOND TUNE) C.M. H. LAHEE.



480

I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne.—Rev. v. 11

1 *f* COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
ff Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 *f* "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus";
ff "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

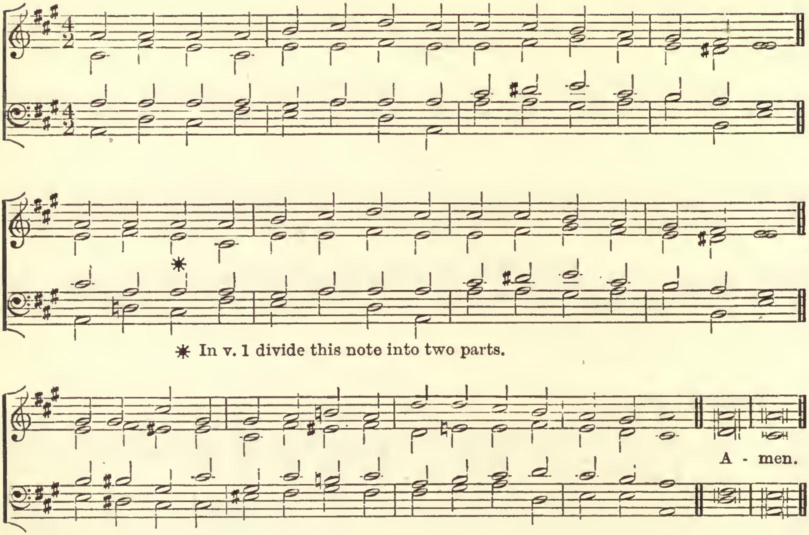
3 *f* Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine;
cr And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever Thine,

4 *ff* Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise;

5 *ff* The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Oriel 8.7.8.7.8.7. Anon.



✱ In v. 1 divide this note into two parts.

481

There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.
—Acts iv. 12.

1 *f* TO the Name of our salvation
Honour, worship, laud we pay ;
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay :
cr But to ev'ry tongue and nation
ff Saints proclaim aloud to-day.

2 *f* JESUS is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell ;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well :
cr Name of sweetness passing measure,
ff Saving us from sin and hell.

3 *f* 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
p Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
cr Name for joyful veneration
f By the citizens on high.

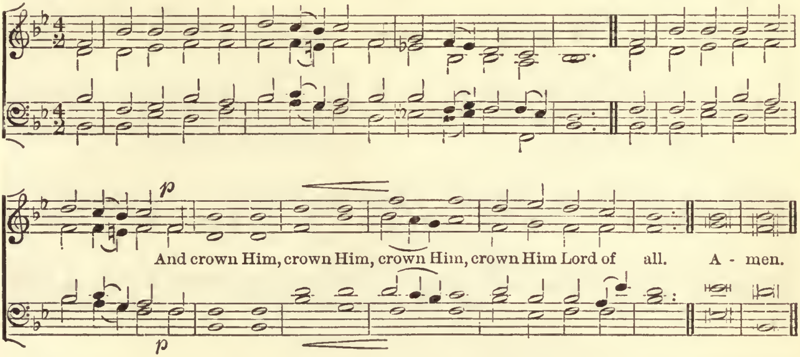
4 *mf* 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear ;
p Who in pray'r this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near :
mf Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heav'nly joy possesseth here.

5 *f* 'Tis the Name by right exalted
Over ev'ry other name ;
cr That when we are sore assaulted,
ff Puts our enemies to shame ;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

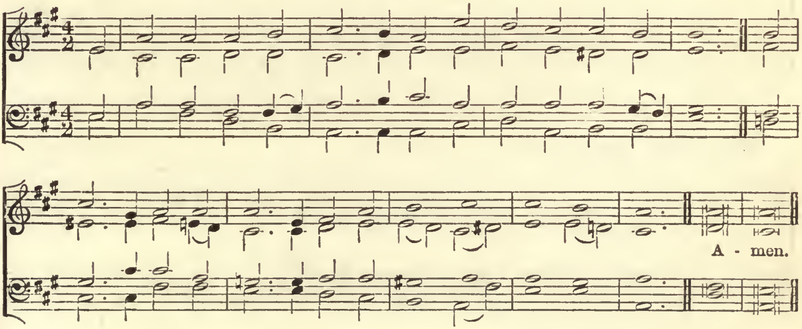
6 *mf* Therefore we, in love adoring,
This most blessèd Name revere ;
f Holy Jesus, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
ff That hereafter heav'nward soaring
We may sing with angels there.
Amen.

Tr. from Latin by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1851 (*alt.*)

Miles' Lane (FIRST TUNE) C.M. W. SHRUBSOLE.



Laud (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. DR. DYKES.



482

He is Lord of lords and King of kings.—Rev. xvii. 14.

1 *ff* ALL hail the pow'r of Jesu's Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
p. cr And crown Him Lord of all.

2 *f* Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
f Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
p. cr And crown Him Lord of all.

3 *mf* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
f Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
p. cr And crown Him Lord of all.

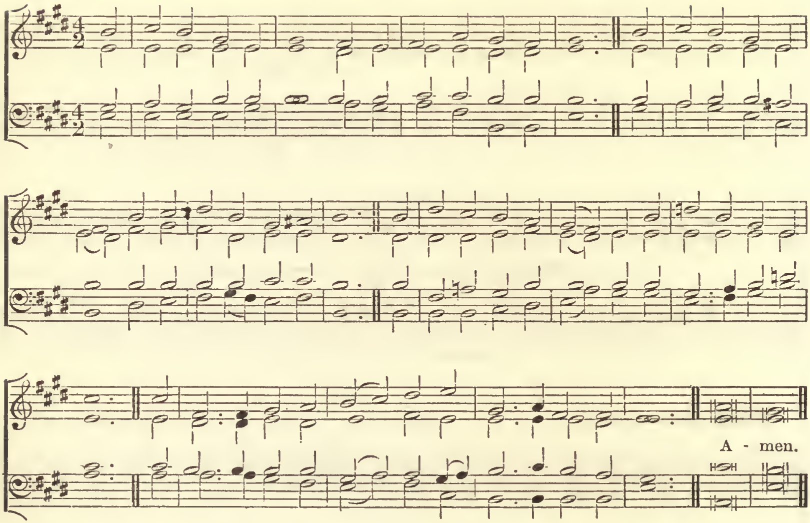
4 *p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
p Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
p. cr And crown Him Lord of all.

5 *f* Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
f To Him all majesty ascribe,
p. cr And crown Him Lord of all.

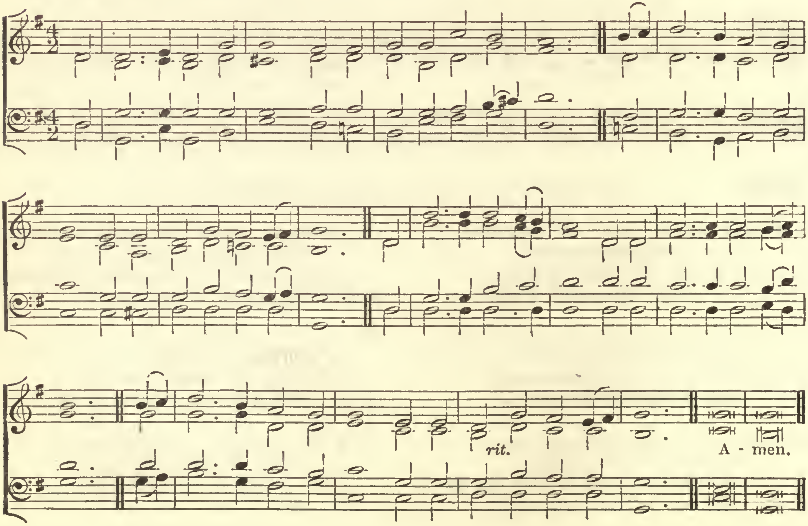
6 *f* Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
There join the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 (*alt.*).

Whittemore (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. R. JACKSON.



My Song (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. W. H. DOANE.



483

My heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him.—Ps. xxviii. 7.

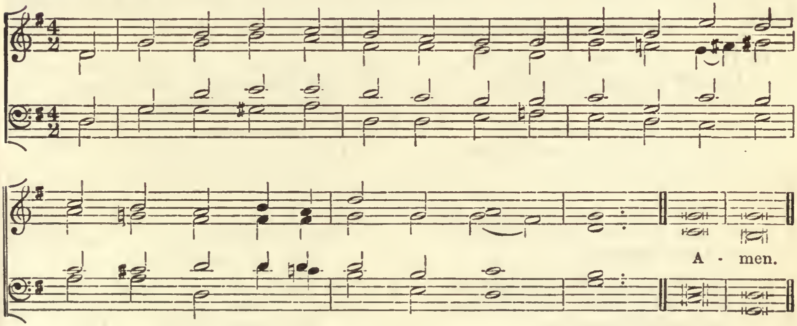
1 *mf* MY song shall be of Jesus:
His mercy crowns my days;
f He fills my cup with blessings,
And tunes my heart to praise.
cr My song shall be of Jesus,
The precious Lamb of God,
ff Who gave Himself my ransom,
And bought me with His blood.

2 *mf* My song shall be of Jesus,
When, sitting at His feet,
f I call to mind His goodness,
In meditation sweet.
cr My song shall be of Jesus,
Whatever ill betide;
ff I'll sing the grace that saves me,
And keeps me at His side.

3 *mf* My song shall be of Jesus,
While pressing on my way
p To reach the blissful region
Of pure and perfect day.
cr And when my soul shall enter
The gate of Eden fair,
ff A song of praise to Jesus
I'll sing for ever there. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1868.

Gaerwen (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.6. DR. MANN.



484

Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.—Rev. v. 9.

1 *mf* TO Him who for our sins was slain,
cr To Him for all His dying pain,
Sing we Hallelujah!

2 *p* To Him the Lamb, our sacrifice,
cr Who gave His life our ransom-price,
Sing we Hallelujah!

3 *p* To Him who died, that we might die
cr To sin, and live with Him on high,
Sing we Hallelujah!

4 *f* To Him who rose, that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
ff Sing we Hallelujah!

5 *mf* To Him who now for us doth plead,
cr And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Hallelujah!

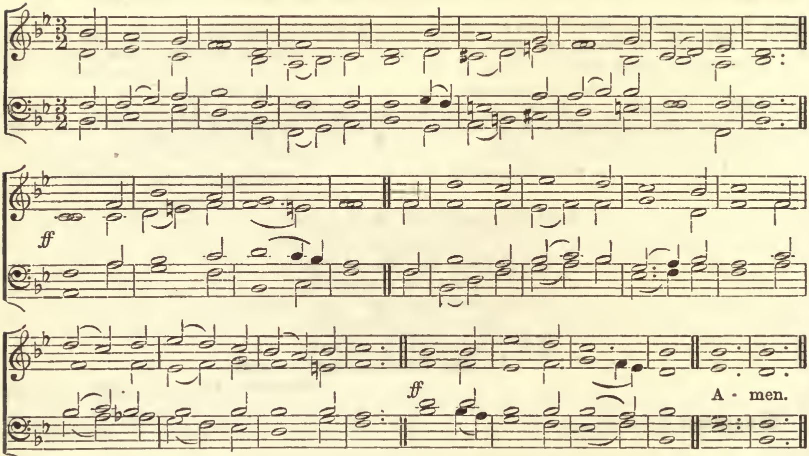
6 *f* To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
ff Sing we Hallelujah!

7 *ff* To Him be glory evermore;
Ye heav'nly hosts! your Lord adore:
Sing we Hallelujah!

8 *ff* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most great, our joy and boast
Sing we Hallelujah! Amen.

ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL, 1851.

Thorney (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.6.8.8.6. R. JACKSON.



484

Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.—Rev. v. 9.

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Sing we Hallelujah !

2 *p* To Him the Lamb, our sacrifice,
cr Who gave His life our ransom-price
Sing we Hallelujah !

3 *p* To Him who died, that we might die
cr To sin, and live with Him on high,
Sing we Hallelujah !

4 *f* To Him who rose, that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

5 *mf* To Him who now for us doth plead,
cr And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Hallelujah !

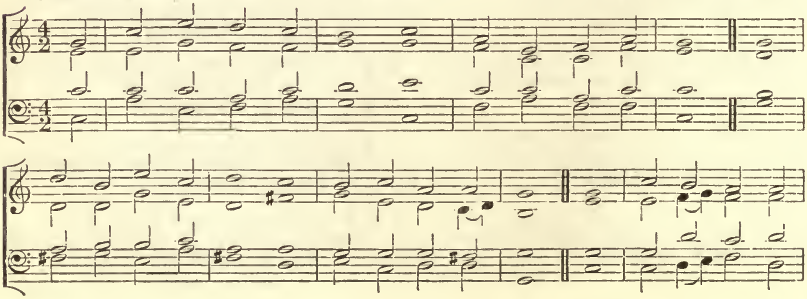
6 *f* To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
ff Sing we Hallelujah !

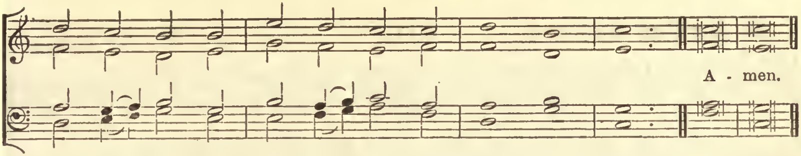
7 *ff* To Him be glory evermore ;
Ye heav'nly hosts ! your Lord adore :
Sing we Hallelujah !

8 *ff* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most great, our joy and boast,
Sing we Hallelujah ! Amen.

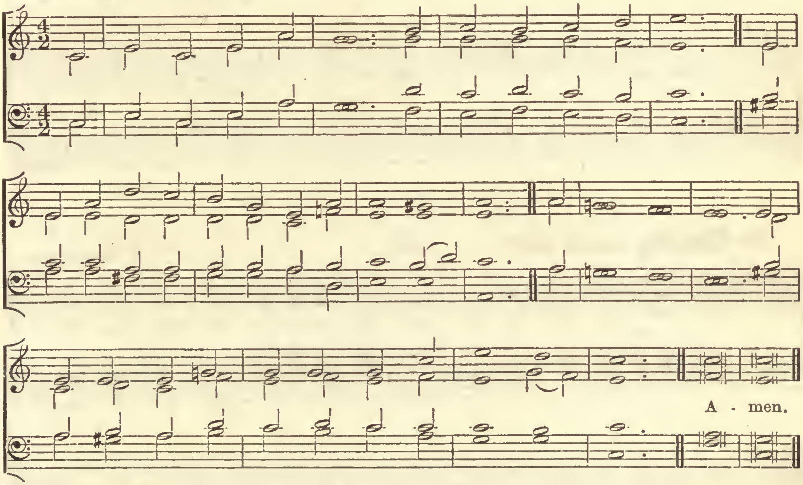
ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL, 1851.

Nebo (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.





Dudley (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. E. F. RIMBAULT.



485

God has given Him a name which is above every name.—Phil. ii. 9.

1 *f* JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
ff All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 *f* Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy Name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
ff The joyful news of sins forgiv'n,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heav'n.

3 *mf* To this dear Surety's hand
Will I commit my cause;
cr He answers and fulfils
His Father's broken laws.
ff Behold my soul at freedom set;
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

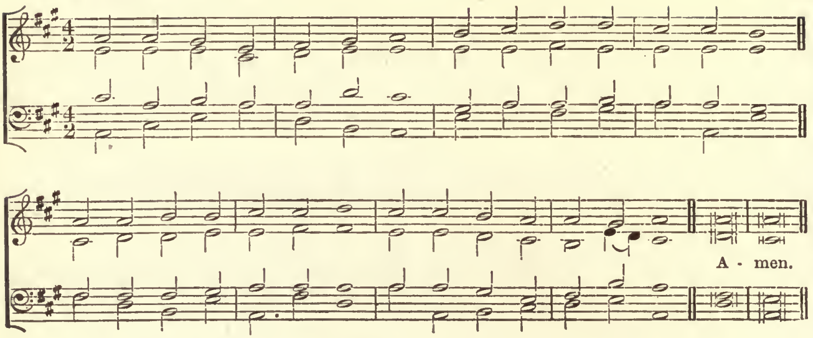
4 *f* Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offer'd His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
ff His pow'rful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

5 *f* Almighty Sov'reign Lord,
My Conq'ror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing:
ff Thine is the pow'r; behold I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

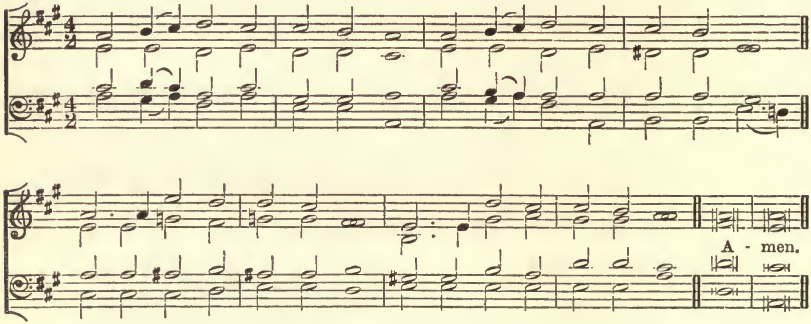
6 *f* Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
cr My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown:
ff A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

S. Swithin (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. SCHOP.



S. Timothy (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. W. WOODWARD.



486

Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness.—Ps. cvii. 8.

1 *f* NOW begin the heav'nly theme
Sing aloud in Jesus' Name ;
cr Ye who Jesus' kindness prove
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 *p* Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears ;
cr See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

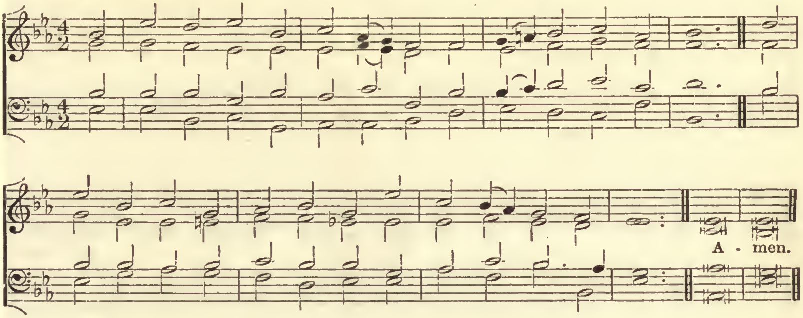
3 *f* Welcome all by sin opprest,
Welcome to His sacred rest ;
ff Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

4 *p* When His Spirit leads us home,
f When we to His glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

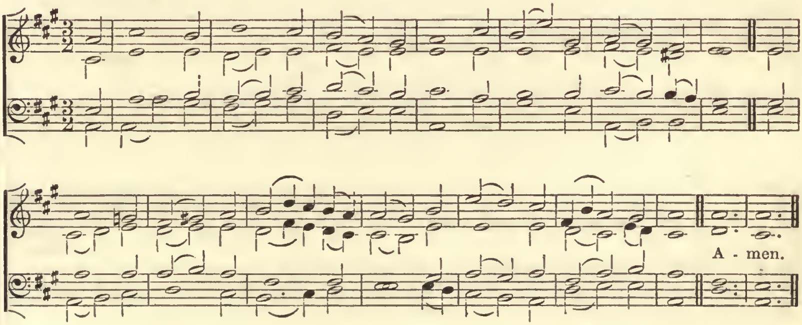
5 *ff* Hither then your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string ;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love. Amen.

Anon., 1763.

S. Martin's (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Anon.



S. Gregory (SECOND TUNE) C.M. Dr. Wainwright.



487

My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.—Luke i. 47.

1 *f* OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
ff The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !

2 *f* Jesus—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 *ff* He breaks the pow'r of cancell'd sin,
And sets the pris'ner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean ;
His blood avail'd for me.

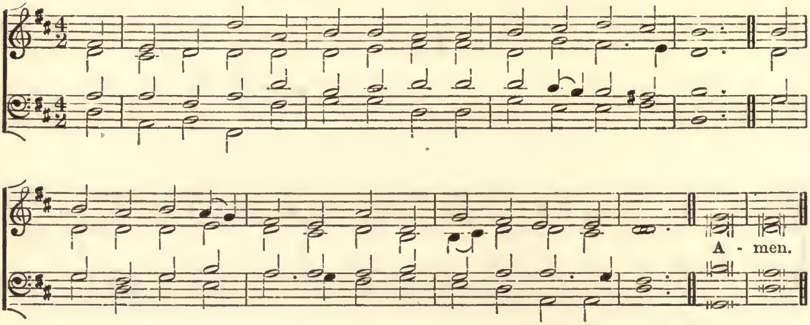
4 *mf* He speaks ; and, list'ning to His voice,
cr New life the dead receive ;
f The mournful broken hearts rejoice ;
The humble poor believe.

5 *f* Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ;
And leap, ye lame, for joy !

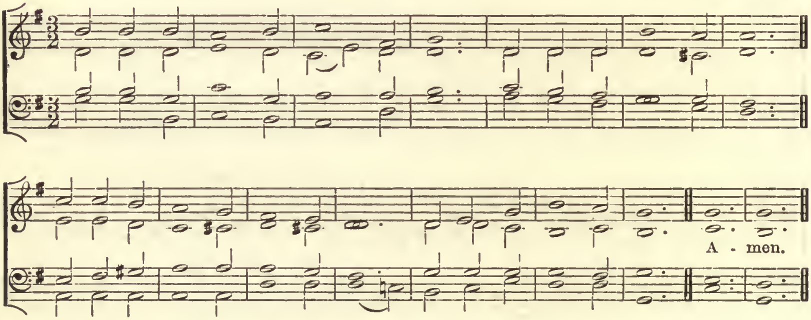
6 *mf* My gracious Master and my God,
cr Assist me to proclaim
f And spread through all the earth abroad
ff The honours of Thy Name. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY 1740.

Metzler's Redhead No. 66 (FIRST TUNE) C.M. R. REDHEAD.



S. Agnes (SECOND TUNE) C.M REV. DR. DYKES.



488

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.—Cant. i. 3.

1 *p* JESU, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast ;
f But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 *f* Tongue never spake, ear never heard,
Never from heart o'erflow'd,
p A dearer name, a sweeter word,
f Than Jesus, Son of God.

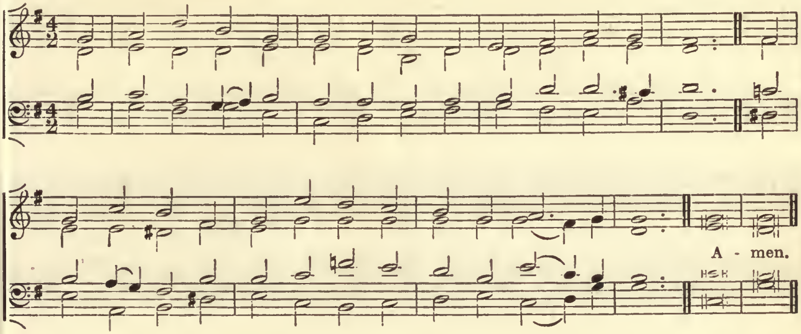
3 *mf* Oh, hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
To penitents how kind,
To those who seek how good Thou art :-
cr But what to those who find ?

4 *f* Ah, this no tongue can utter ; this
No mortal page can show ;
The love of Jesus. what it is,
None but His lov'd ones know.

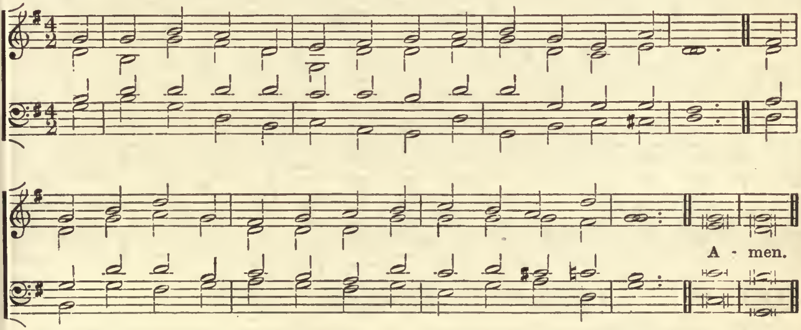
5 *f* Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be ;
cr Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
ff And through eternity. Amen.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 12*th Century.*
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1849.

Pelaw (FIRST TUNE) C.M. DR. PEARCE.



Mawson (SECOND TUNE) C.M. BISHOP TURTON.



489

The desire of our soul is to Thy Name.—Isa. xxvi. 8.

1 *p* THERE is a Name I love to hear ;
f I love to sing its worth ;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
p The sweetest Name on earth.

2 *p* It tells me of a Saviour's love,
cr Who died to set me free ;
p It tells me of His precious blood
The sinners perfect plea.

3 *p* It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child ;
cr It cheers me through this little while,
f Through desert, waste, and wild.

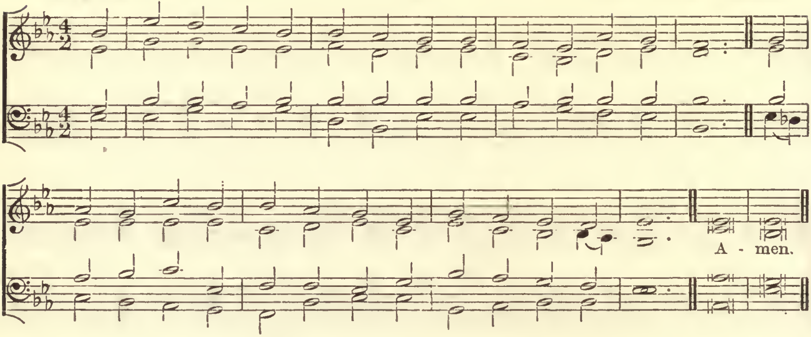
4 *p* Jesus, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear ;
cr No saint on earth its worth can tell,
f No heart conceive how dear.

5 *f* This Name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
p Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
cr That leads me up to God.

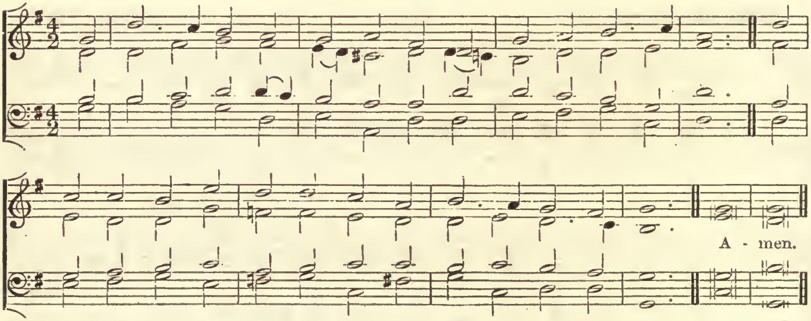
6 *f* And there with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
ff I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD, 1855.

S. Peter (FIRST TUNE) C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



S. Oswin (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. DR. DYKES.



490

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.—Cant. i. 3.

1 *mf* HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
p It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
f And drives away his fear.

2 *f* It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
p And to the weary rest.

3 *mf* Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
f My never-failing treas'ry, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

4 *f* By Thee my pray'rs acceptance gain,
Although with sin defil'd;
ff Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

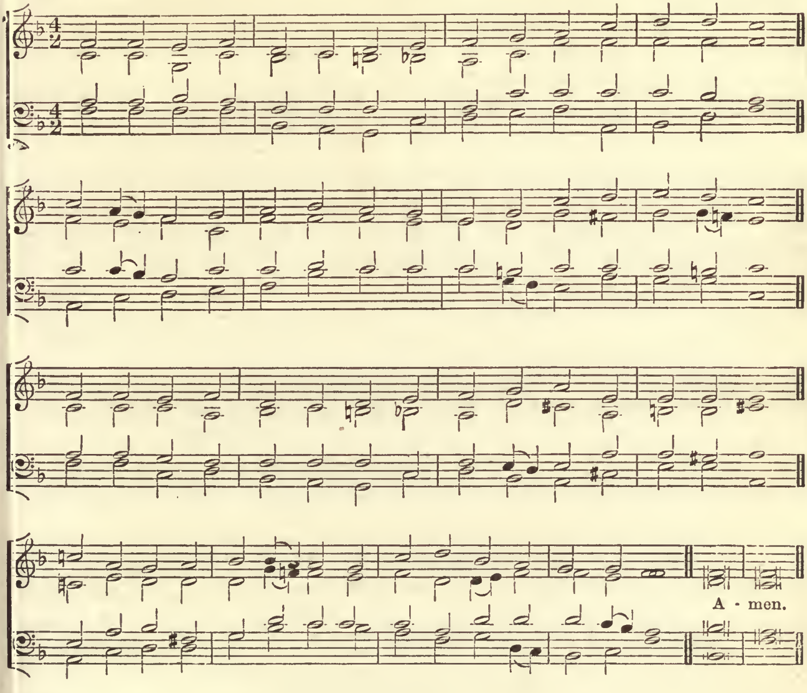
5 *mf* Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
cr My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,—
f Accept the praise I bring.

6 *p* Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cr But when I see Thee as Thou art,
ff I'll praise Thee as I ought.

7 *ff* Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Alleluia 8.7.8.7. D. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



491

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—1 Sam. vii. 12.

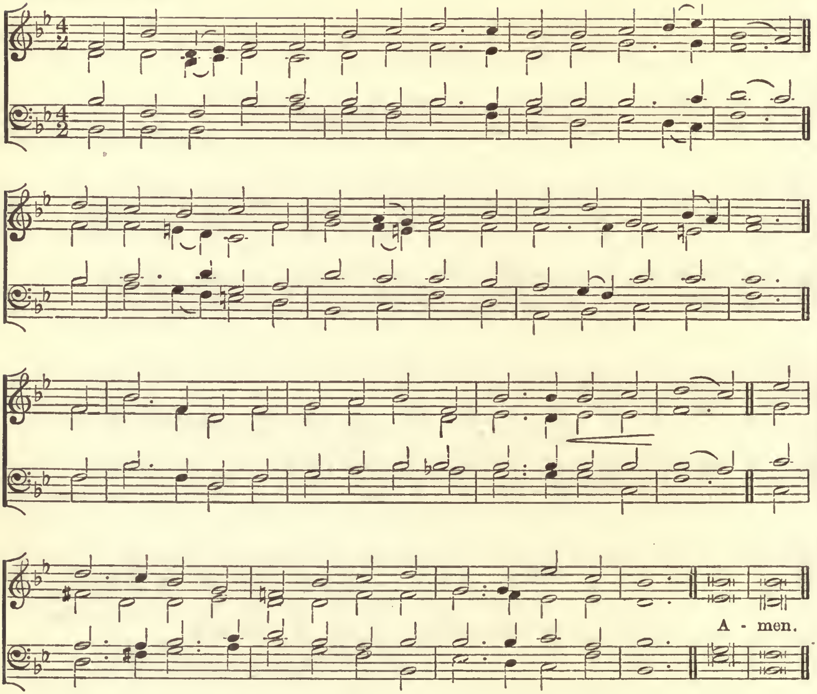
1 *p* COME, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
cr Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
f Teach me, Lord, the rapt'rous measures
Sung by flaming hosts above ;
ff Bid me tell the countless treasures
Of my God's unchanging love.

2 *f* Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come ;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
p Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;
cr He, to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd His precious blood.

3 *f* Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be !
Let that grace break ev'ry fetter
That withholds my heart from Thee.
cr Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;
Prone to leave the God I love ;
ff Saviour, take my heart and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1759.

Bowers Gifford C.M.D. A. H. BROWN.



492

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever.—Heb. xiii. 8.

1 *f* JESUS, our risen, glori'us Lord,
Ascended to Thy throne,
By saints and seraphim ador'd,
Monarch supreme, alone!
ff We laud Thy greatness, we adore,
But most we bless Thy Name;
For Thou art what Thou wast before
Our Jesus, still the same.

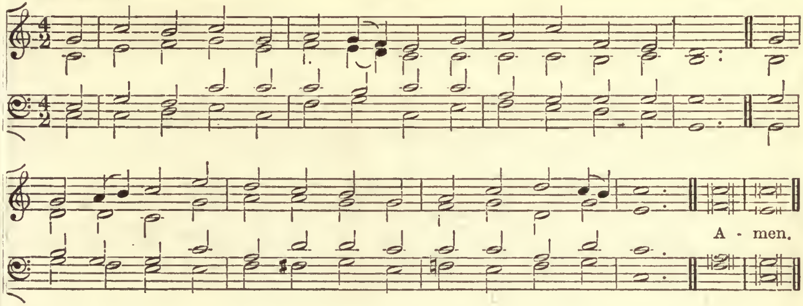
2 *f* The same who to the leper said,
And touch'd him—"Be thou clean";
p The same whose kind hand gently led
The blind man, poor and mean;
cr The same who fed the fainting crowd,
Who heal'd the halt and lame,
ff Whose word dispell'd the stormy cloud,
Our Jesus, still the same.

3 *p* The same who did the children call
To nestle in His breast;
And bade the heavy laden all
Come unto Him for rest.
cr His title was the Sinner's Friend;
To save the lost He came;
f His love shall never, never end,
ff Jesus is still the same.

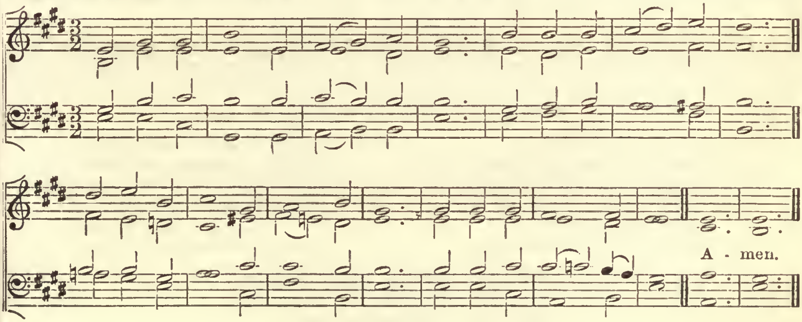
4 *mf* Thy sympathy, unchanging Friend,
Is strength, and joy, and rest;
cr Thy love, till life's long toil shall end,
Makes e'en our sorrows blest;
f And when at last shall melt away
Creation's mighty frame,
ff We'll praise, through heav'n's eternal day
Our Jesus, still the same. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER NEWMAN HALL, 1876.

Charity (FIRST TUNE) C.M. THOS. CLARK.



Waldrons (SECOND TUNE) C.M. C. E. MILLER.



493

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. iii. 11.

f I'VE found the Pearl of greatest price;
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must—a Christ I have—
Christ shall my song employ.

mf Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King—
A Prophet full of light,
cr A Priest that stands 'twixt God and man,
f A King that rules with might.

f My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,
He is the King of kings,
ff He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4 *mf* My Christ, He is the Tree of life,
Who in God's garden grows,
Whose fruit doth feed, whose leaves do heal;
My Christ is Sharon's Rose.

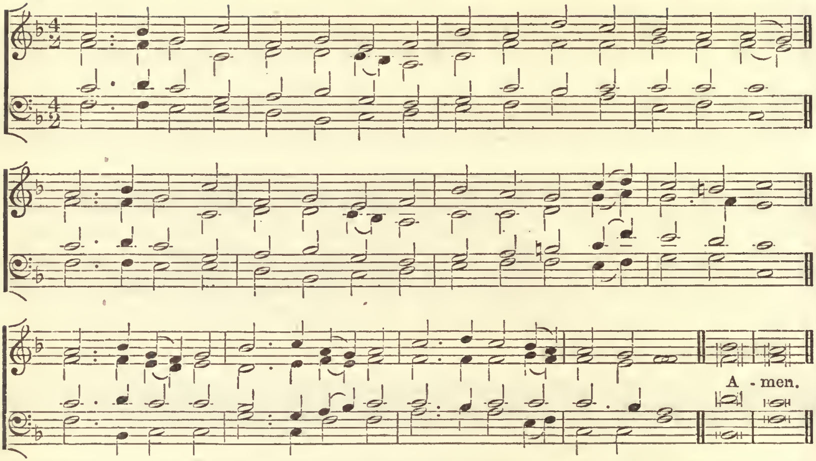
5 *mf* Christ is my Meat, Christ is my Drink,
My Med'cine and my Health,
cr My Peace, my Strength, my Joy, my Crown,
ff My Glory and my Wealth.

6 *mf* Christ is my Father and my Friend,
My Brother and my Love,
My Head, my Hope, my Counsellor,
My Advocate above.

7 *mf* My Christ, He is the Heav'n of heav'ns;
My Christ, what shall I call?
cr My Christ is First, my Christ is Last,
ff My Christ is All in All. Amen.

JOHN MASON, 1683.

Lewes 8.7.8.7.4.7 DR. RANDALL.



494

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory.—Rev. iv. 11.

1 *f* GLORY, glory everlasting
Be to Him who bore the cross,
Who redeem'd our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserv'd by us!
cr Spread His glory ✱
Who redeem'd His people thus.

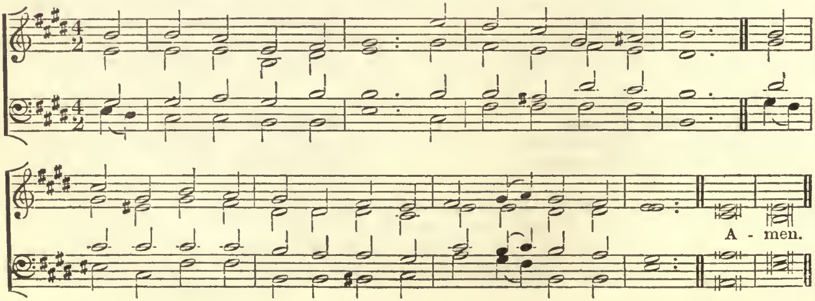
2 *f* Jesus' love is love unbounded,
Without measure, without end;
Human thought is here confounded,
'Tis too vast to comprehend:
ff Praise the Saviour; ✱
Magnify the sinner's Friend.

3 *p* While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's cross and shame,
cr Sing we, "Everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb!"
ff Saints and angels, ✱
Give ye glory to His Name! Amen.

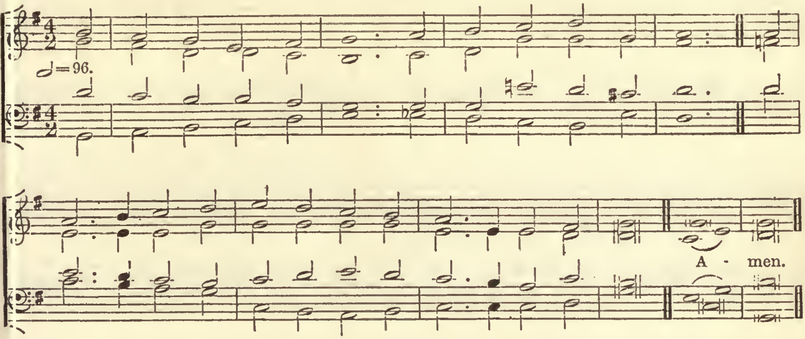
THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

✱ Repeat this line.

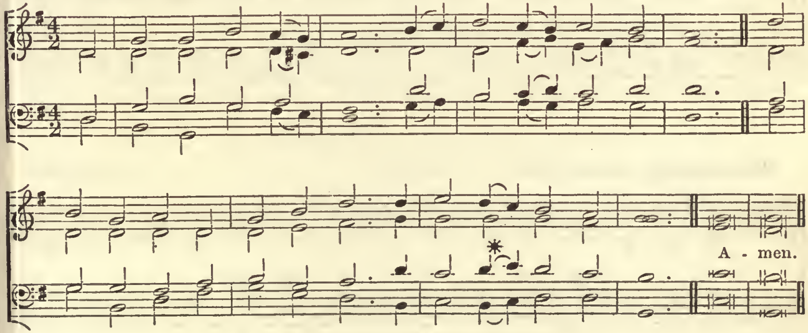
Welton (FIRST TUNE) S.M. DR. J. H. GOWER.



Doctor meus (SECOND TUNE) S.M. A. J. EYRE.



S. Thomas (THIRD TUNE) S.M. A. WILLIAMS.



✳ In v. 3 divide this beat into two parts.

495

They sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb.—Rev. xv. 3.

1 *f* AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
ff Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2 *mf* Sing of His dying love,
cr Sing of His rising pow'r,
Sing how He intercedes above
dim For those whose sins He bore.

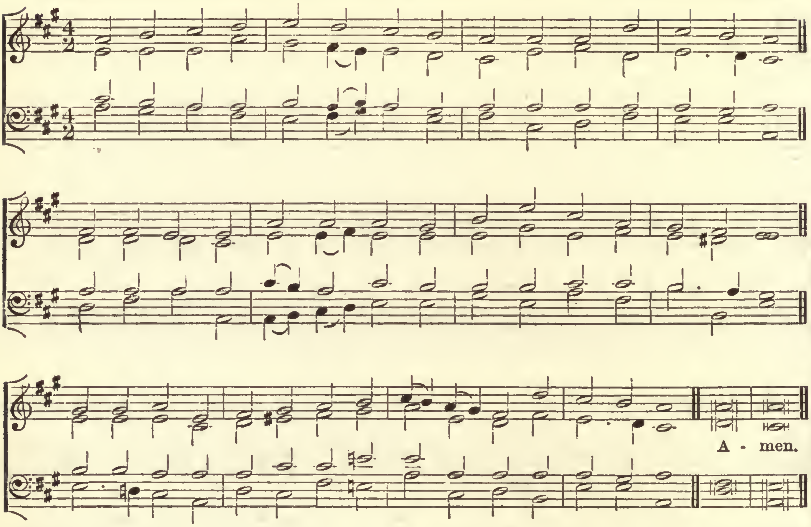
3 *f* Sing on your heav'nly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing,
ff Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry day
In Christ, the eternal King.

4 *f* Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come";
cr Soon will He call you hence away
And take His wand'rers home.

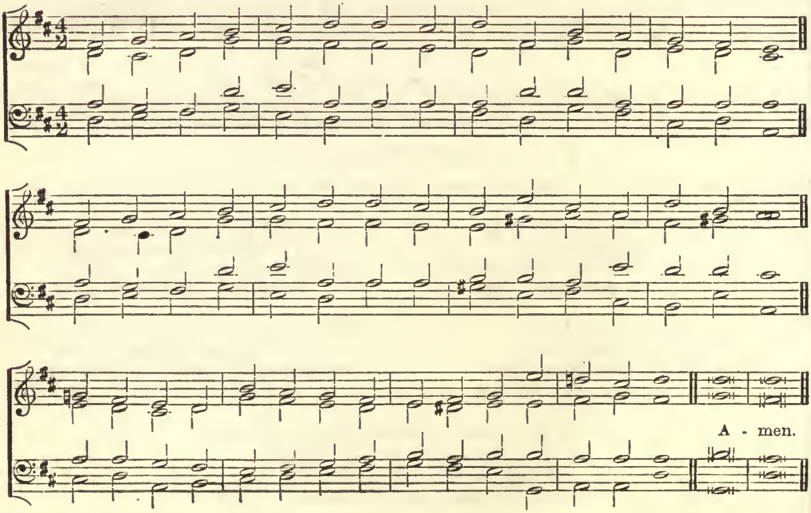
5 *f* There shall each raptur'd tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
ff And sweeter voices swell the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, *and others*, 1745-1776.

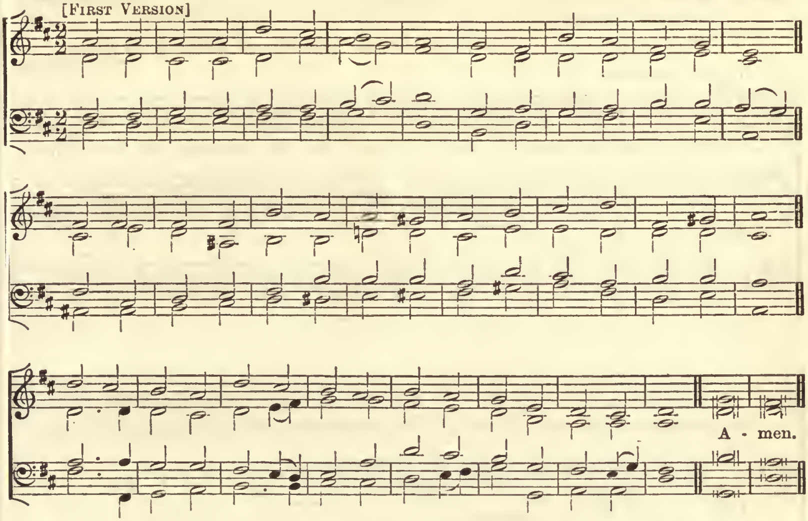
Alleluia dulce carmen (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. S. WEBBE.



Grainthorpe (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. A. H. BROWN.



Goss (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. SIR JOHN GOSS
[FIRST VERSION]



496

Bless the Lord, O my soul, . . . who forgiveth all thy iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.
—Ps. ciii. 2, 3.

1 *f* PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
mf Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,
cr Who like thee His praise shall sing?
ff Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 *f* Praise Him for His grace and favour
p To our fathers in distress;
f Praise Him, still the same as ever,
p Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
ff Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

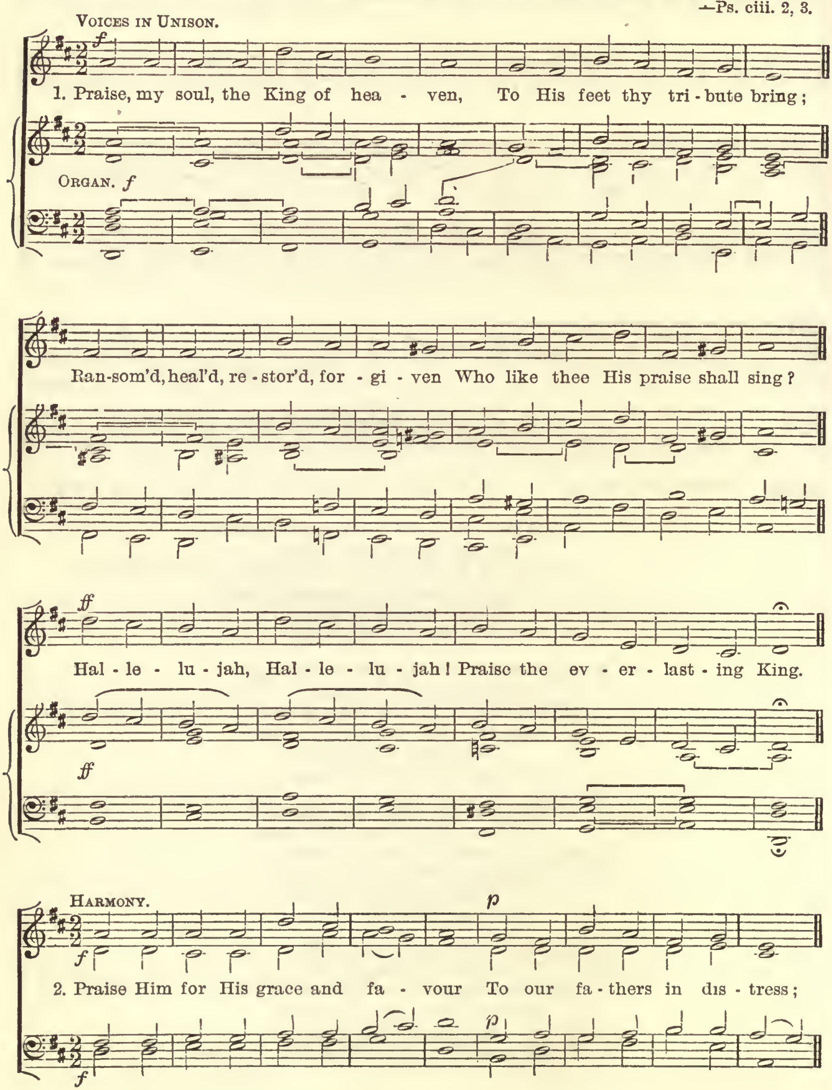
3 *p* Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
pp In His hands He gently bears us,
cr Rescues us from all our foes;
f Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Widely as His mercy flows.

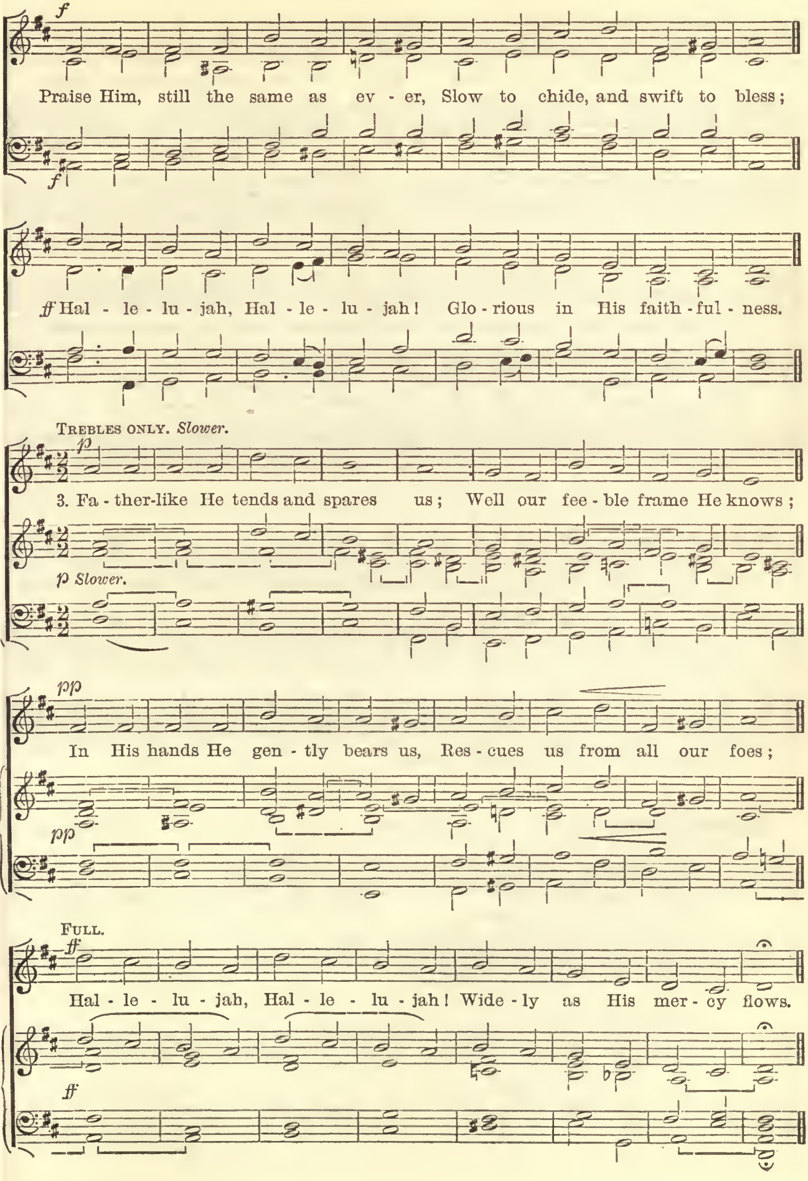
4 *p* Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
cr Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
ff Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

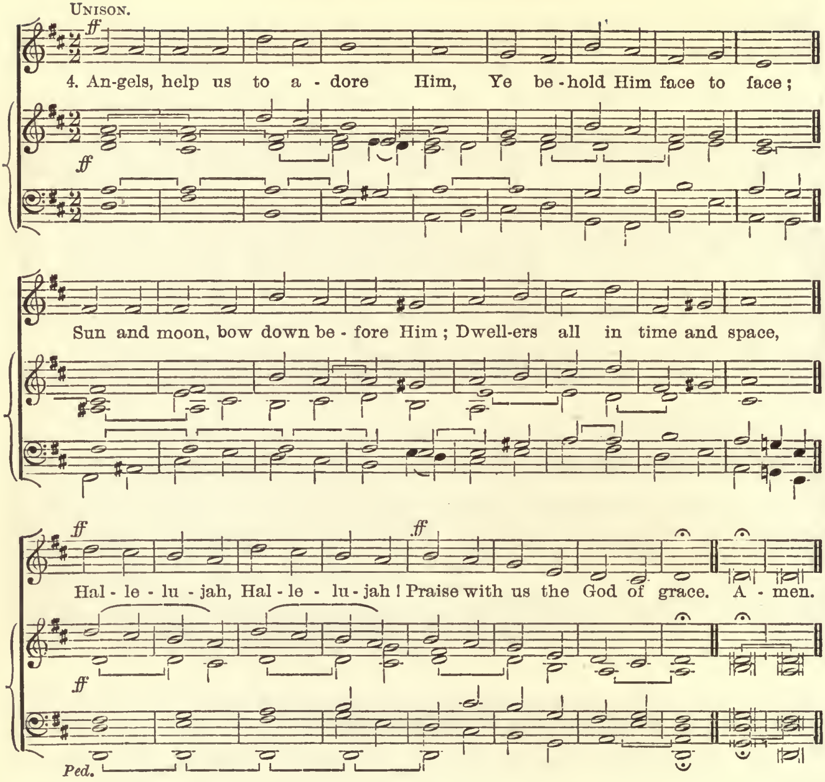
HENRY FRANCIS LYTE 1834.

496 Goss (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. SIR JOHN GOSS.
[SECOND VERSION.]

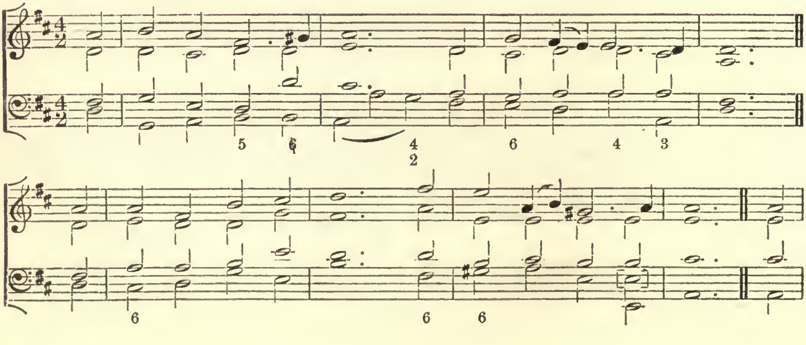
Bless the Lord, O my soul, . . . who forgiveth all thy iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.
—Ps. ciii. 2, 3.

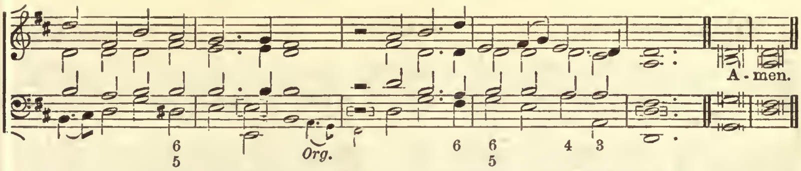

VOICES IN UNISON.
f
1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, To His feet thy tri - bute bring;
ORGAN. f
Ran-som'd, heal'd, re - stor'd, for - gi - ven Who like thee His praise shall sing?
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
ff
HARMONY.
f
p
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
f
p


f
Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
f
ff Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
TREBLES ONLY. Slower.
p
3. Fa - ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows;
p Slower.
pp
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes;
pp
FULL.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.
ff


Unison.
ff
4. An-gels, help us to a - dore Him, Ye be-hold Him face to face;
ff
Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him; Dwell-ers all in time and space,
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with us the God of grace. A - men.
ff
ff
Ped.

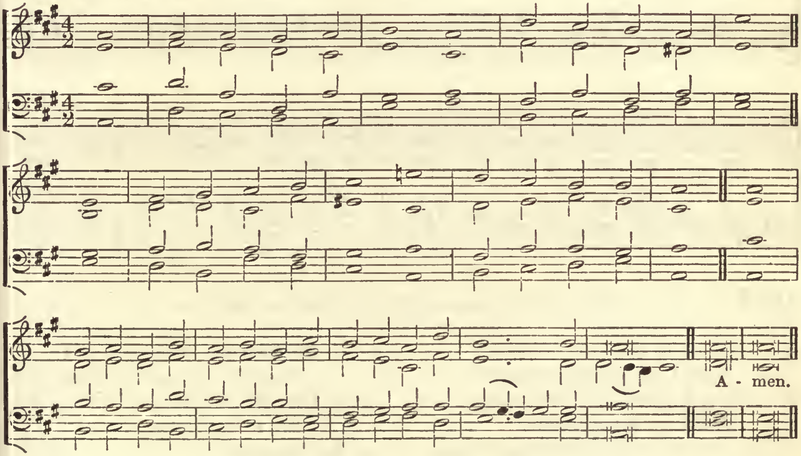
Gopsall (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. G. F. HANDEL.





In the autograph (in the Fitzwilliam Museum, Cambridge), only the figured Bass and Treble are given, in notes half the value of those used here. The divisions of the tune are marked to be repeated, the whole being followed by the Bass of a short interlude. The notes in brackets [ ] are not in the MS., but are inserted for use instead of those under them, these latter being played by the organist. The name "Gopsall" has been given by modern editors.

Mount Moriah (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



497

Rejoice in the Lord alway ; again I say, Rejoice.—Phil. iv. 4.

1 *f* REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
Your Lord and King adore :
cr Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice :
Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.

2 *f* Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
cr When He had purg'd our stains,
He took His seat above.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice :
Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.

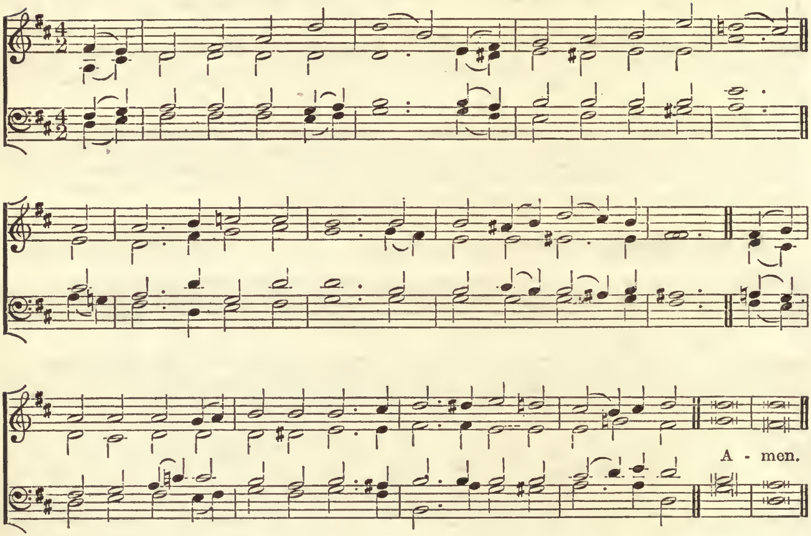
3 *f* His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heav'n ;
cr The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice :
Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.

4 *f* He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit.
dim And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice :
Rejoice ; again I say, rejoice.

5 *f* Rejoice in glorious hope ;
Jesus, the Judge shall come,
cr And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
ff We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice ;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.
Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1745.

Rejoice (THIRD TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. DR. MANN.



497

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Your Lord and King adore:
cr Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

2 *f* Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
cr When He had purg'd our stains,
He took His seat above.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

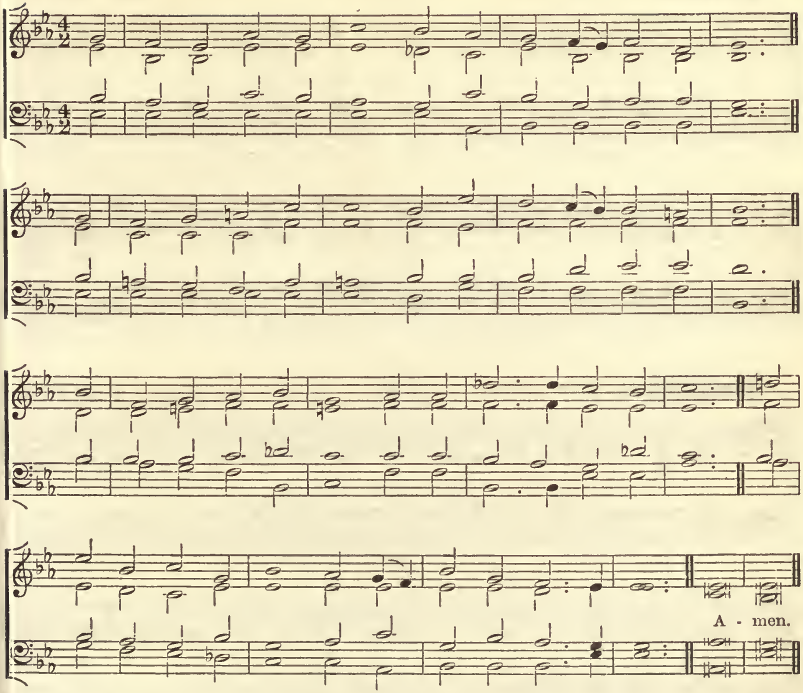
3 *f* His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
cr The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

4 *f* He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
dim And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

5 *f* Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
cr And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
ff We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 174

Swanland 7.6.7.6. D. Sir J. Barnby.



498

Whom having not seen ye love.—1 Pet. i. 8.

1 *p* O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
cr O Name of might and favour,
f All other names above!
p We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
cr To Thee alone we sing;
ff We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

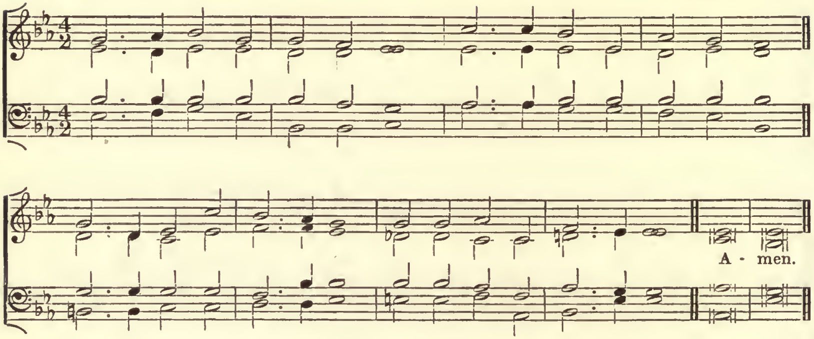
2 *p* O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hath wrought,
cr Thyself the revelation
f Of love beyond our thought,
p We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
cr To Thee alone we sing;
ff We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

3 *f* In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and pow'r divine;
ff The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine:
p We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
cr To Thee alone we sing;
ff We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

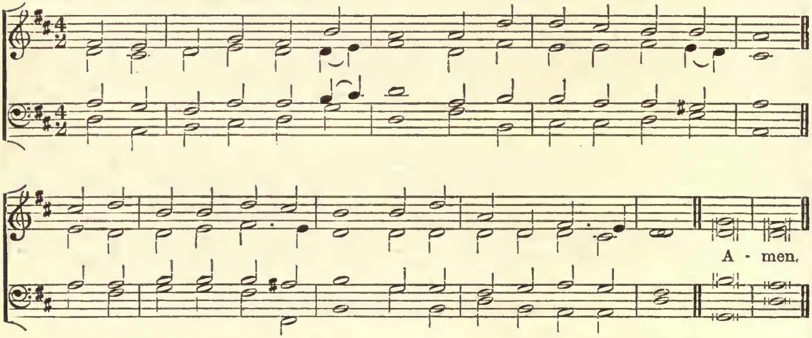
4 *f* Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
ff In endless adoration
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL 1870.

Phillips (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. T. MUSGRAVE.



Sandringham (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. TURLE.



499

Emmanuel . . God with us.—Matt. i. 23.

1 *p* SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Emmanuel's Name ;
f All her hopes my spirit owes
To His birth, and cross, and shame.

2 *mf* When He came the angels sung,
cr "Glory be to God on high!"
Lord, unloose my stamm'ring tongue ;
ff Who should louder sing than I?

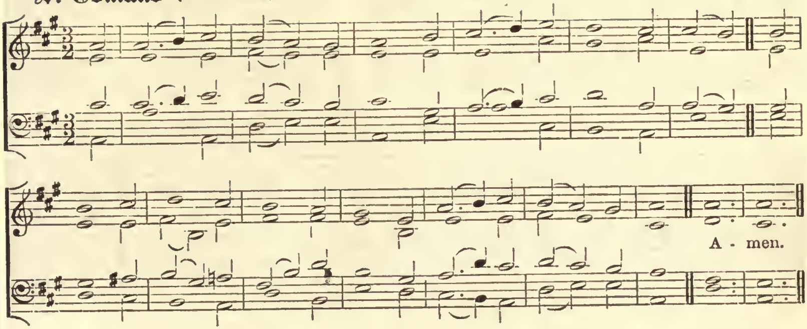
3 *f* Did the Lord a Man become
That He might the law fulfil,
dim Bleed and suffer in my room,
cr And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 *f* No ; I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are and weak
ff For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

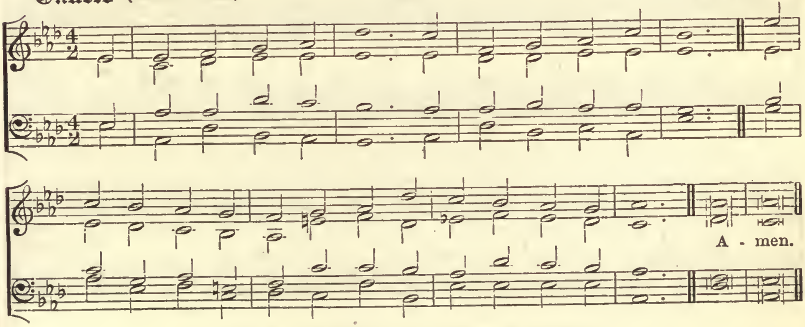
5 *mf* O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend—
cr Ev'ry precious Name in One—
ff I will love Thee without end. Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

S. Edmund (FIRST TUNE) S.M. EDMUND GILDING.



Enfield (SECOND TUNE) S.M. F. A. MANN.



SUNDAY SCHOOL OPENING HYMN

500

Draw nigh to God; and He will draw nigh to you.—James iv. 8.

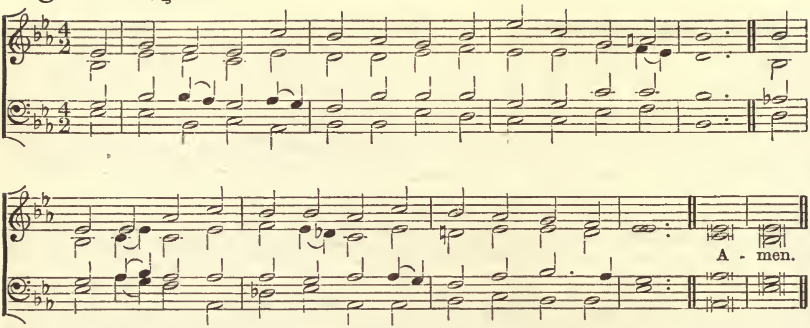
1 *p* WE come, Lord, to Thy feet
On this Thy holy day;
cr Oh come to us, while here we meet
f To learn, and praise, and pray.

2 *p* Our many sins forgive,
The Holy Spirit send;
cr And teach us to begin to live
f The life that knows no end.

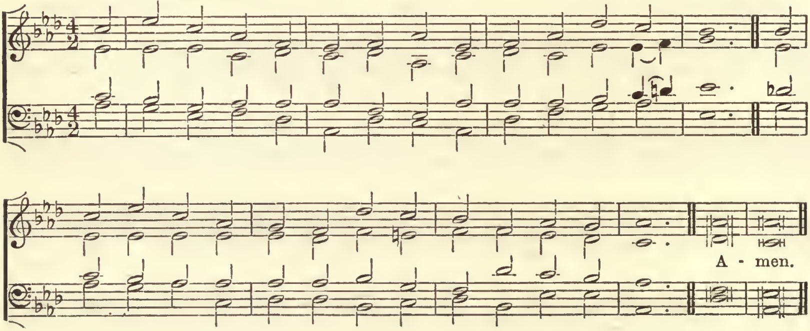
3 *f* Lord, fill our hearts with love,
Our teachers' labours own;
cr That we and they may meet above,
ff To sing before Thy throne. Amen.

Anon.

Bradworthy (FIRST TUNE) C.M. Anon.



Sunbury (SECOND TUNE) C.M. F. A. MANN.



SUNDAY SCHOOL CLOSING HYMN

501

This is my Friend.—Cant. v. 16.

1 *f* O LORD, our hearts would give Thee praise,
Ere now our school we end,
ff For this Thy day, the best of days,
Jesu, the children's Friend.

2 *p* Lord, graft Thy word in ev'ry heart,
cr Our souls from sin defend,
f That we from Thee may ne'er depart,
Jesu, the children's Friend.

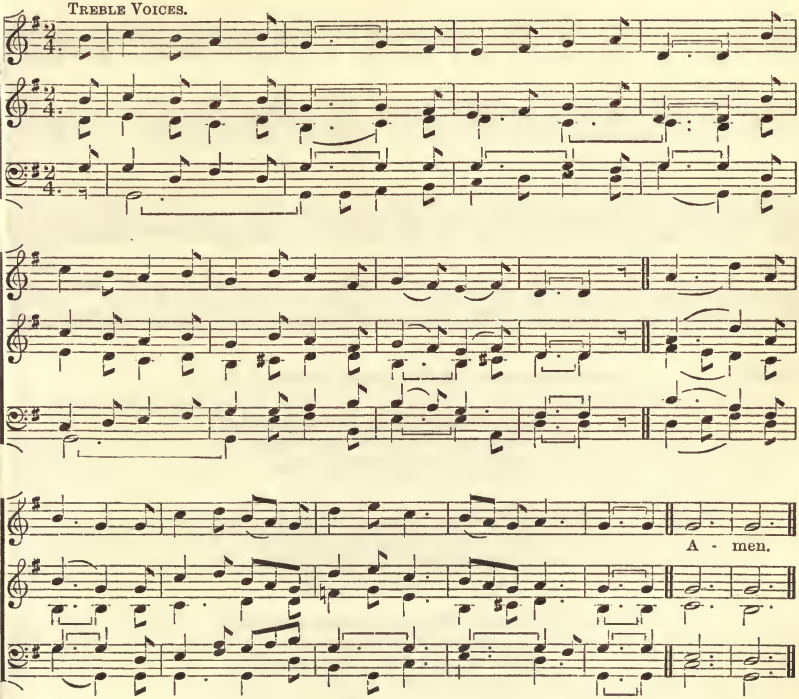
3 *p* Lord, bless our homes, and give us grace
Thy Sabbaths so to spend,
cr That we in heav'n may find a place,
ff With Thee, the children's Friend. Amen.

Anon.

Children's Voices

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



502

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.—Matt. xxi. 16.

1 *mf* ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heav'n's bright abode,
cr The angel host on high
ff Sing praises to their God:
Hallelujah!
ff They love to sing
To God their King—
ff Hallelujah!

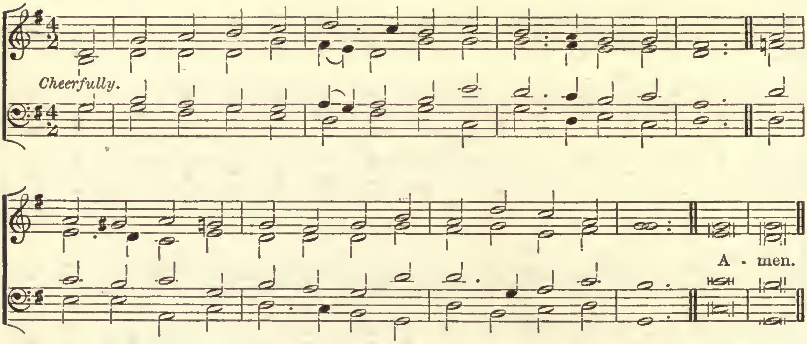
2 *mf* But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
cr We then our cheerful songs
ff In sweet accord will raise:
Hallelujah!
ff We too will sing
To God our King—
Hallelujah!

3 *p* O blessèd Lord! Thy truth
To us, Thy babes, impart,
And teach us in our youth
cr To know Thee as Thou art:
f Hallelujah!
ff Then shall we sing
To God our King—
Hallelujah!

4 *f* Oh, may Thy Holy Word
Spread all the world around,
cr And all with one accord
ff Uplift the joyful sound:
Hallelujah!
ff All then shall sing
To God their King—
Hallelujah! Amen.

John Chandler, 1841.

Southwark C.M. Dr. Christopher Tye.



503

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee.—Ps. v. 3.

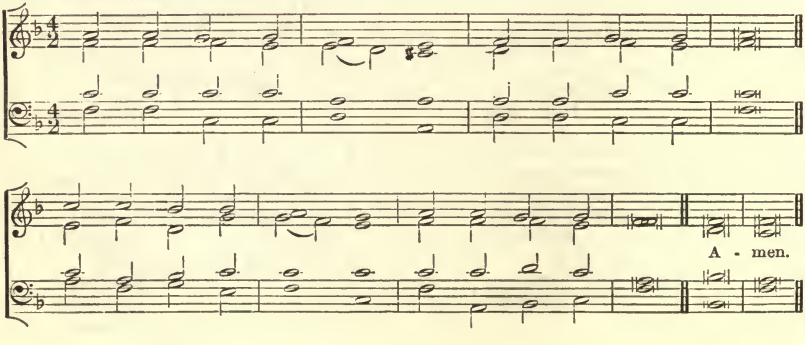
1 *f* THE morning bright with rosy light
Has wak'd me from my sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2 *mf* All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
cr My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

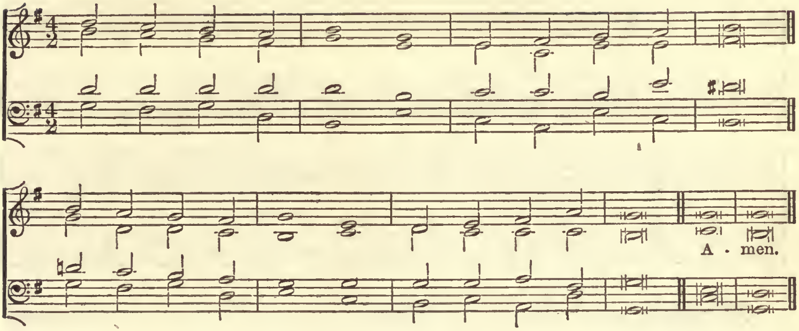
3 *mf* Oh make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
cr Prepar'd to see Thy face. Amen.

THOMAS OSMOND SUMMERS, 1846.

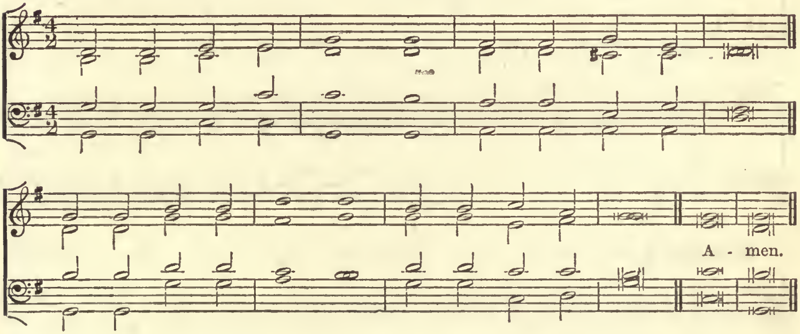
Caswall (FIRST TUNE) 6.5.6.5 F. Filitz.



Claudia (SECOND TUNE) 6.5,6.5. F. R. HAVERGAL.



North Coates (THIRD TUNE) 6.5.6.5. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



504

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.—Ps. lxi. 1.

1 *mf* JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
cr Pity'ng, loving Saviour,
p Hear Thy Children's cry.

2 *mf* Pardon our offences,
cr Loose our captive chains,
ff Break down ev'ry idol
Which our soul detains.

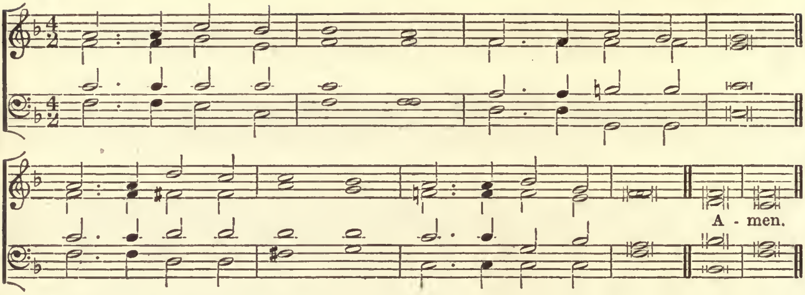
3 *f* Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
ff Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 *f* Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
p Through earth's passing darkness
ff To heav'n's endless day.

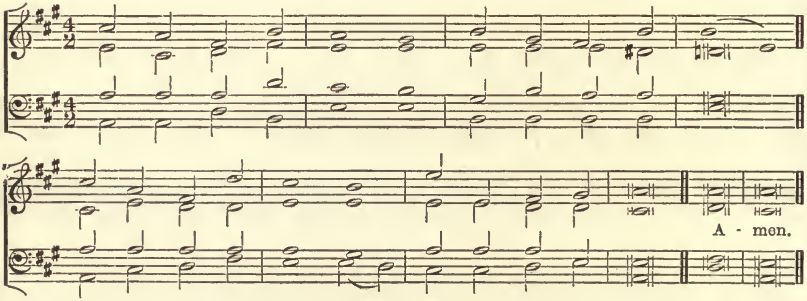
5 *mf* Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
cr Pity'ng, loving Saviour,
p Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

GEORGE RUNDLE PRYNNE, 1856.

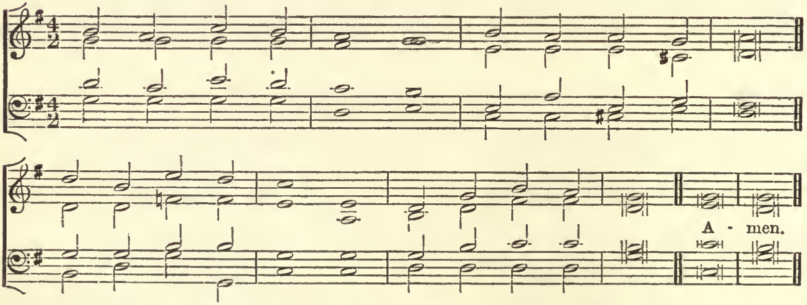
Portslade (FIRST TUNE) 6.5.6.5. REV. H. E. OWEN.



Wingfield (SECOND TUNE) 6.5.6.5. R. JACKSON.



Evensong (THIRD TUNE) 6.5.6.5. REV. E. SEYMOUR.



505

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.—Prov. iii. 24.

1 *mf* NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the ev'ning
dim Steal across the sky.

2 *mf* Now the darkness gathers
Stars their watches keep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
dim Soon will be asleep.

3 *p* Jesu, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose ;
With Thy tend'rest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 *mf* Grant to little children
cr Visions bright of Thee ;
f Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 *p* Comfort ev'ry suff'rer
Watching late in pain ;
cr Those who plan some evil
f From their sin restrain.

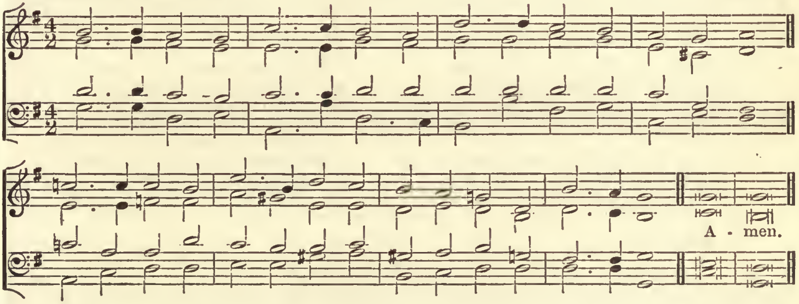
6 *p* Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
cr Their white wings above me
p Watching round my bed.

7 *mf* When the morning wakens,
cr Then may I arise
f Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

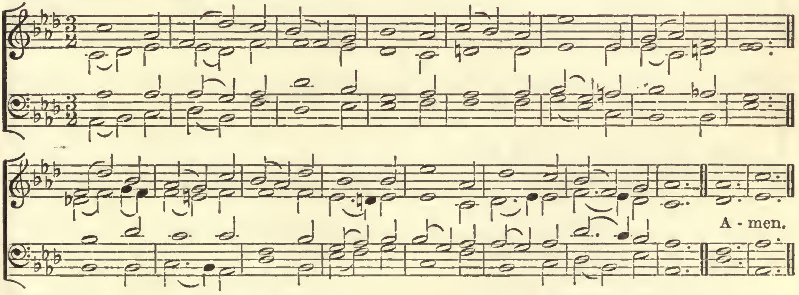
8 *ff* Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865.

Kendale (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. MANN.



Weaverthorpe (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. E. G MONK.



506

He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.—Isa. xl. 11.

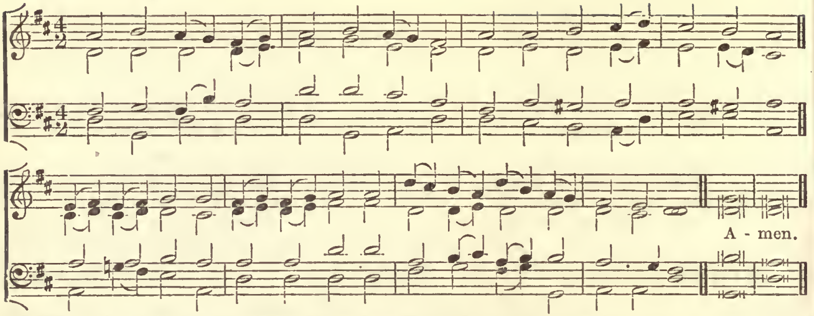
1 *p* JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night ;
cr Through the darkness be Thou near me,
f Keep me safe till morning light.

2 *mf* Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care ;
cr Thou hast warm'd me, cloth'd and fed me,
p Listen to my ev'ning pray'r.

3 *p. cr* Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well ;
f Take me when I die to heaven,
ff Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

MARY DUNCAN, 1839.

Sicilian Mariners (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. Anon.



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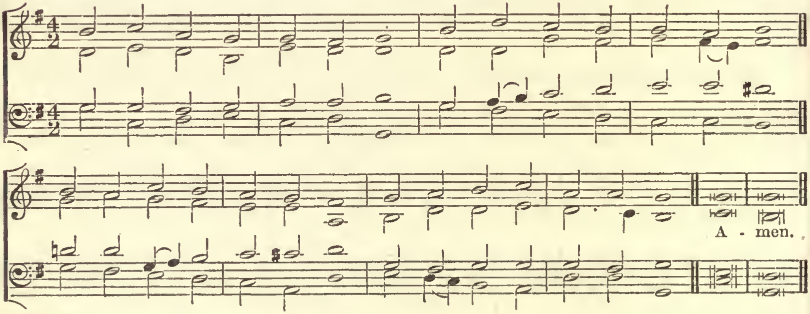
p Listen to my ev'ning pray'r.

3 *p. cr* Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
f Take me when I die to heaven,
ff Happy there with Thee to dwell. Ame

MARY DUNCAN, 1839.

S. Thomas 7.7.7.7. E. H. THORNE.



507

Abide with us, for it is toward evening.—Luke xxiv. 29.

1 *mf* NOW the daylight goes away,
Saviour, listen while I pray,
p Asking Thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 *mf* Jesus, Saviour, wash away
cr All that has been wrong to-day;
f Help me ev'ry day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

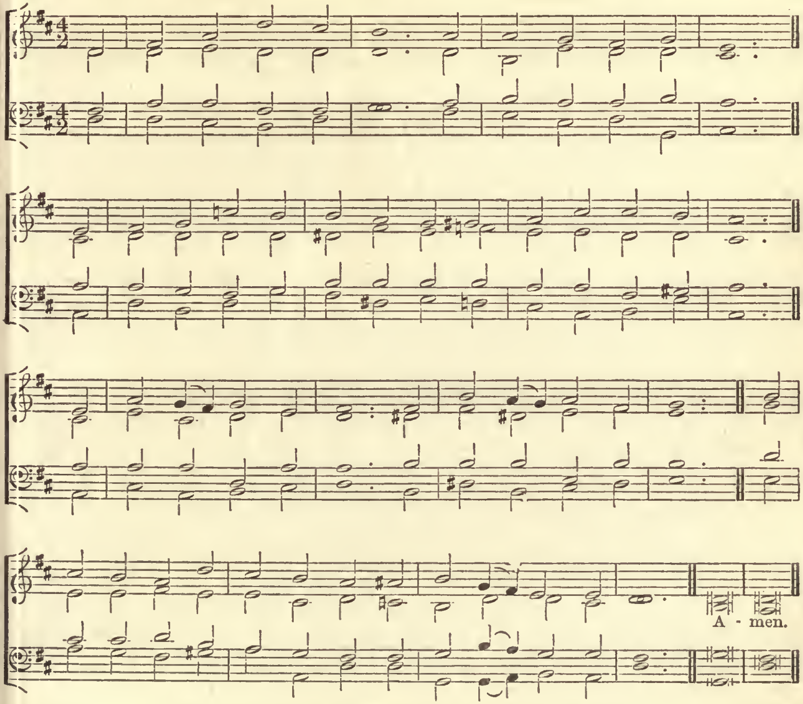
3 *mf* Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
cr Oh, bring me and all I love
f To Thy happy home above!

4 *f* Now my ev'ning praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live;
cr All my blessings come from Thee;
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

5 *f* Thou, my best and kindest Friend
Thou wilt love me to the end;
cr Let me love Thee more and more,
ff Always better than before. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1880.

Expectation (FIRST TUNE) S.M.D. MONTAGUE SMITH.



508

Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.—2 Cor. ix. 15.

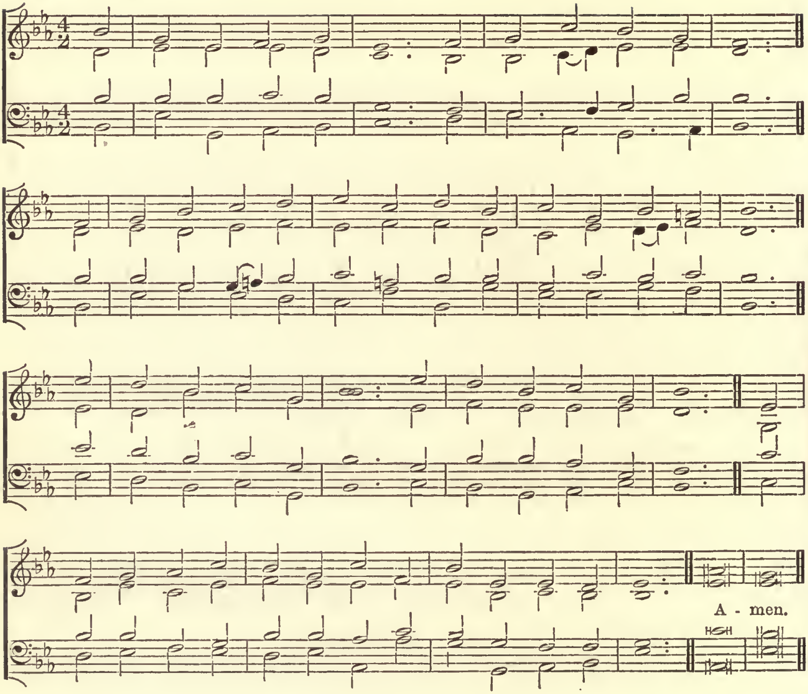
1 *f* LIFT heart and voice above !
For lo ! the seasons bring
The birthday of the Lord we love,
Our Saviour, Friend, and King ;
Jesus, our hope, our own,
The dear, the glori'us Name,
ff Who for our sakes from heav'n came down
dim To suff'ring, grief, and shame.

2 *f* How great a gift was His !
His blood to cleanse our sin ;
On earth His love, in heav'n His bliss,
When we shall enter in !
ff Oh, what shall we on Him
In grateful joy bestow,
Who, though He made the seraphim
Yet lov'd poor sinners so ?

3 *p* Lord Jesus, here we bring
Our birthday off'ring free ;
cr 'Tis but a stain'd and sinful thing,
f Yet just the gift for Thee.
Our present, Lord, receive ;
Thy holy love unknown
cr We learn, we welcome, we believe,
ff And give Thee back our own ! Amen.

HANDLEY C. G. MOULE. 1878.

Bonar (SECOND TUNE) S.M.D. DR. STEGGALL.



508

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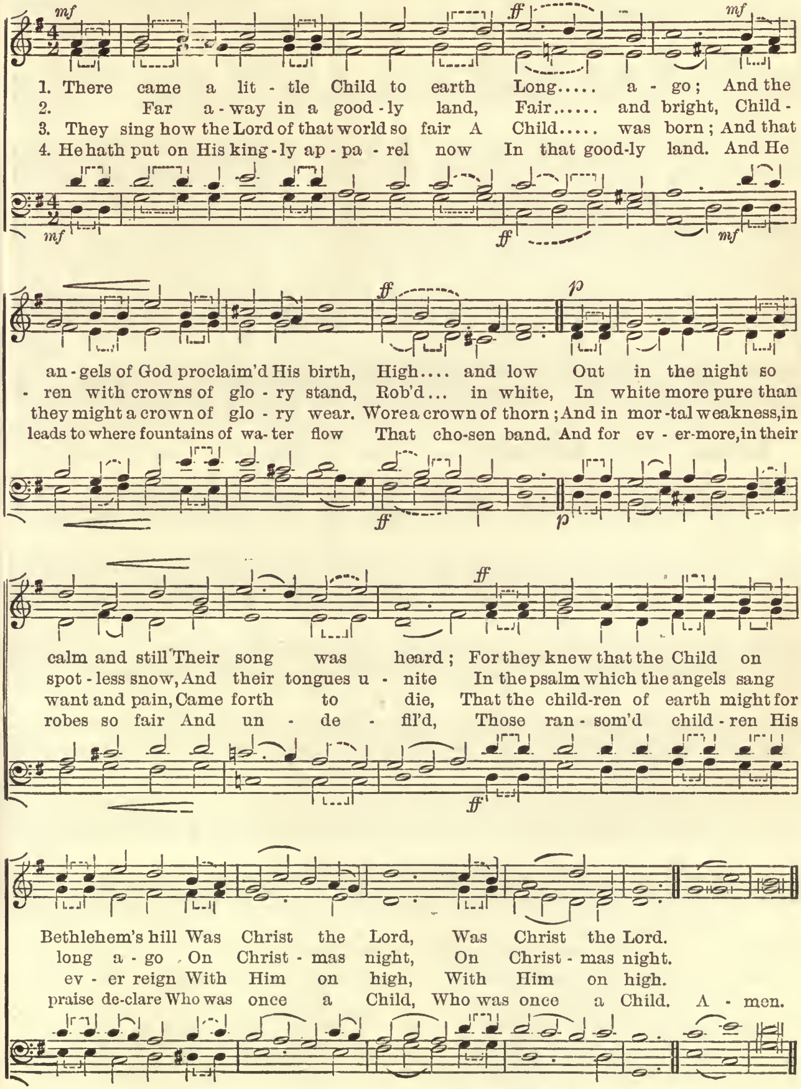
HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, 1878.

509 Bethlehem Hill

8.3.10.3.8.4.10.4.

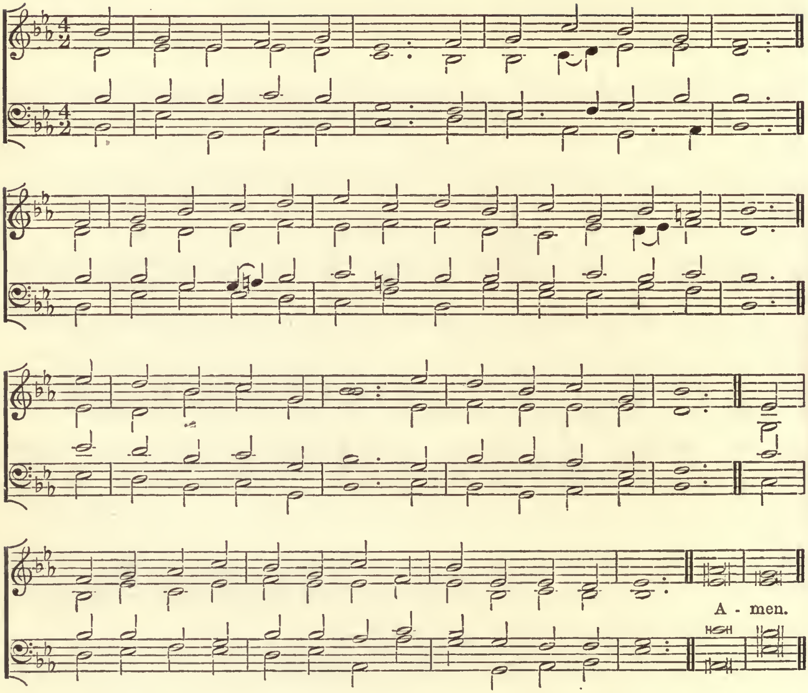
DR. E. G. MONK.

Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.—Luke ii. 12.


mf
ff
p
1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long..... a - go; And the
2. Far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair...... and bright, Child -
3. They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A Child..... was born; And that
4. He hath put on His king - ly ap - pa - rel now In that good-ly land. And He
an - gels of God proclaim'd His birth, High.... and low Out in the night so
- ren with crowns of glo - ry stand, Rob'd... in white, In white more pure than
they might a crown of glo - ry wear. Wore a crown of thorn; And in mor - tal weakness, in
leads to where fountains of wa- ter flow That cho-sen band. And for ev - er-more, in their
calm and still Their song was heard; For they knew that the Child on
spot - less snow, And their tongues u - nite In the psalm which the angels sang
want and pain, Came forth to die, That the child-ren of earth might for
robes so fair And un - de - fil'd, Those ran - som'd child - ren His
Bethlehem's hill Was Christ the Lord, Was Christ the Lord.
long a - go On Christ - mas night, On Christ - mas night.
ev - er reign With Him on high, With Him on high.
praise de-clare Who was once a Child, Who was once a Child. A - men.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1873.

Bonar (SECOND TUNE) S.M.D. DR. STEGGALL.



508

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The dear, the glori'us Name,
ff Who for our sakes from heav'n came down
dim To suff'ring, grief, and shame.

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His blood to cleanse our sin;
On earth His love, in heav'n His bliss,
When we shall enter in!
ff Oh, what shall we on Him
In grateful joy bestow,
Who, though He made the seraphim,
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Yet just the gift for Thee.
Our present, Lord, receive;
Thy holy love unknown
cr We learn, we welcome, we believe,
ff And give Thee back our own! Amen.

HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, 1878.

509 Bethlehem Hill

8.3.10.3.8.4.10.4.

Dr. E. G. Monk.

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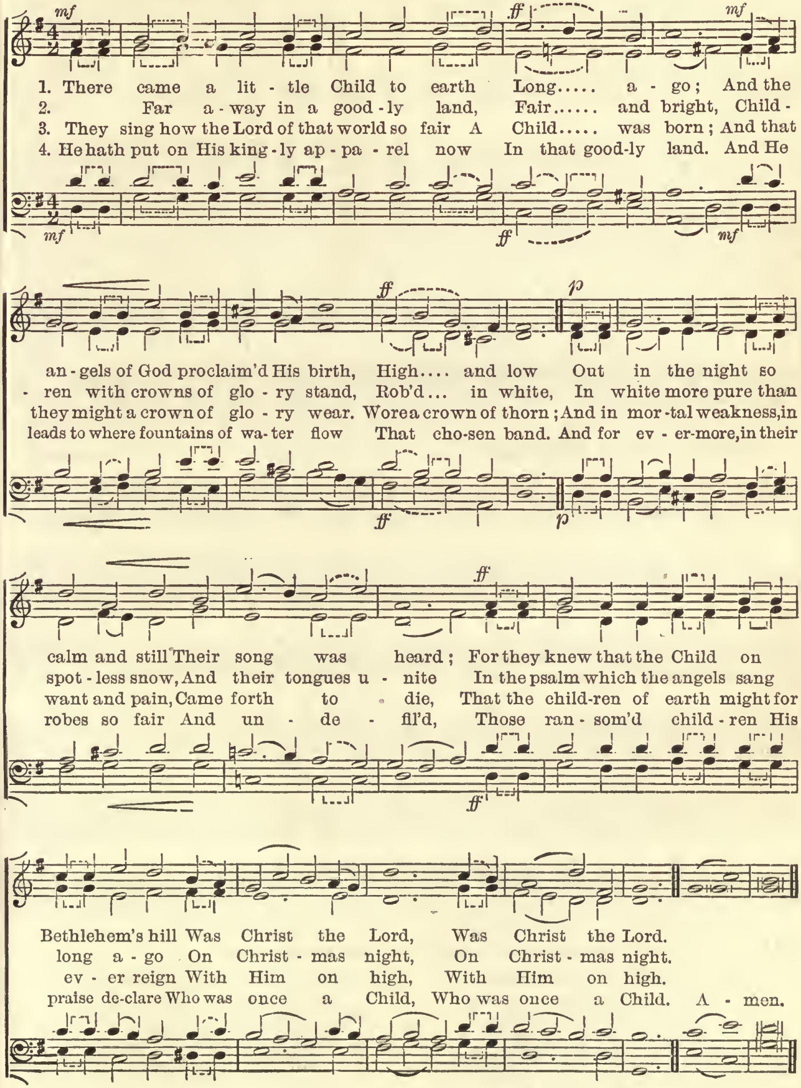
mf
ff
mf
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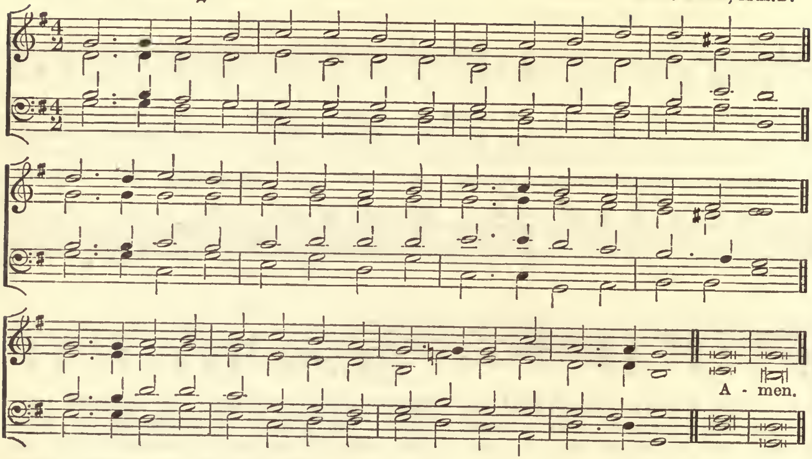
Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1873.

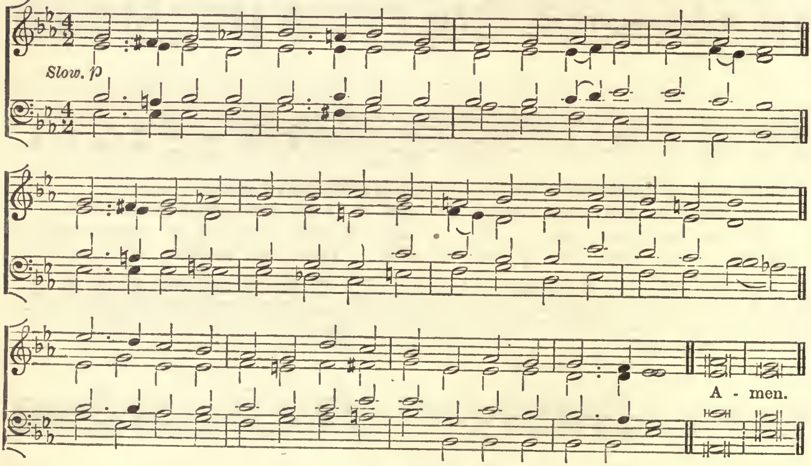
Stoke Newington (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7.

W. H. MONK, Mus.D.



Saviour, like a Shepherd (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7.

H. W. RICHMOND.



510

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.—Isa. xl. 11.

1 *p* SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
cr For our use Thy folds prepare:
p Blessèd Jesus! Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

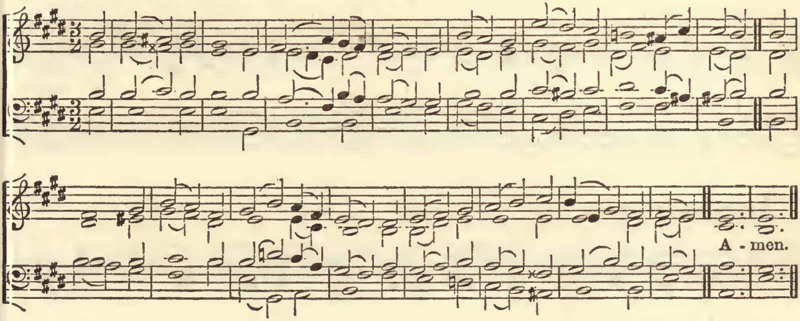
2 *p* We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
cr Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
f Seek us when we go astray:
p Blessèd Jesus! Blessèd Jesus!
Hear Thy children when they pray.

p Thou hast promis'd to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
cr Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free:
f Blessèd Jesus! Blessèd Jesus!
Let us ever turn to Thee!

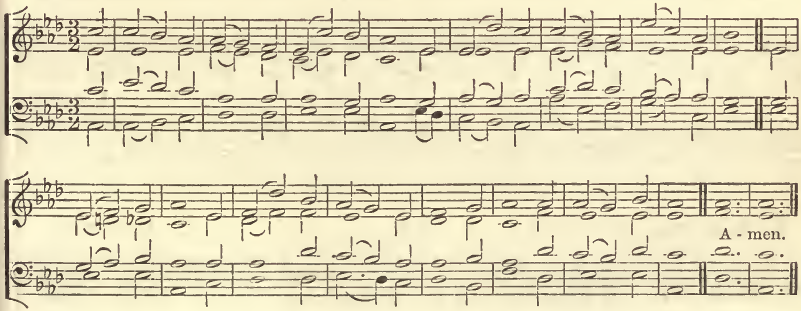
4 *mf* Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
cr Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
f With Thy grace our bosoms fill:
p Blessèd Jesus! Blessèd Jesus!
f Thou hast lov'd us, love us still.
Amen.

Anon., 1836.

S. Vincent (FIRST TUNE) L.M. J. UGLOW.



Eden (SECOND TUNE) L.M. L. MASON.



511

Our Father, which art in heaven.—Matt. vi. 9.

1 *mf* GREAT God, and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend?
p I a poor child, and Thou so high,
f The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?

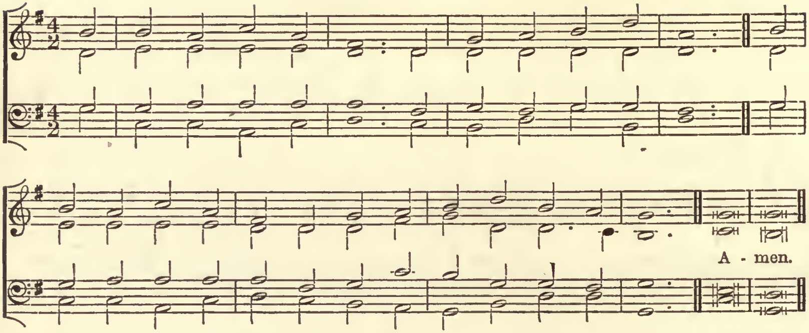
2 *mf* Art Thou my Father? canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect pray'r?
cr Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3 *mf* Art Thou my Father? let me be
p A meek, obedient child to Thee;
cr And try in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and praise Thee as I ought.

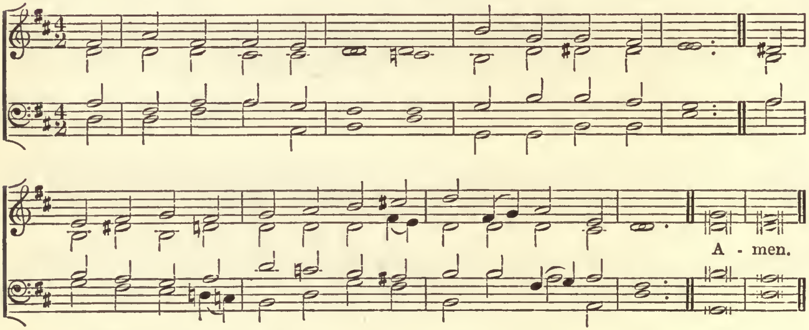
4 *f* Art Thou my Father? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
cr Send down and take me in Thy love
ff To be Thy better child above. Amen.

ANN GILBERT, 1810.

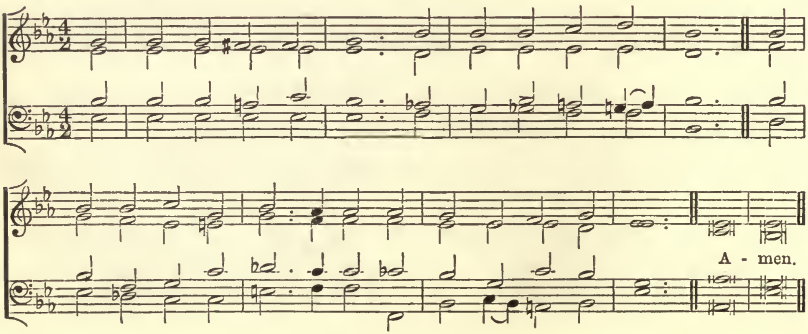
Veni (FIRST TUNE) S.M. SIR J. STAINER.



Aurelianus (SECOND TUNE) S.M. DR. MANN.



S. Catharine (THIRD TUNE) S.M. F. C. ATKINSON.



512

He shall be filled with the Holy Ghost.—Luke i. 15.

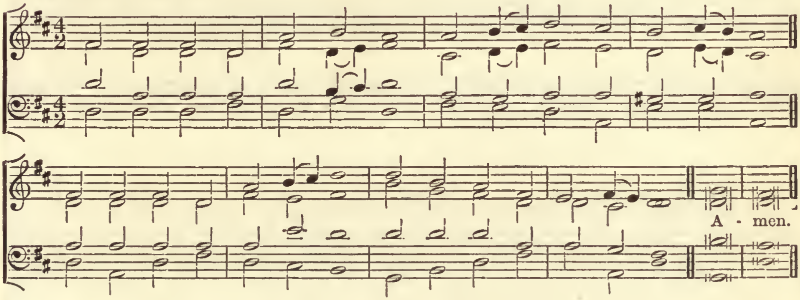
p COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Oh, hear an infant's pray'r;
cr Stoop down, and make my heart Thy [home,
p And shed Thy blessing there.

mf Thy light, Thy love impart,
And let it ever be
cr A holy, humble, happy heart,
f A dwelling-place for Thee.

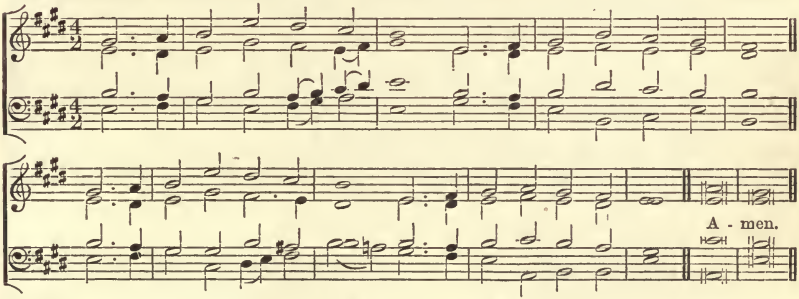
3 *f* Let Thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
p The fruits of righteousness and peace,
f To Thine eternal praise. Amen.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1838.

Ferrier (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. REV. DR. DYKES.



Innocents (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. Anon



513

Jesus called a little child unto Him.—Matt. xviii. 2.

1 *p* GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 *p* Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Gracious Lord, forbid it not;
cr Grant a little child a place
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

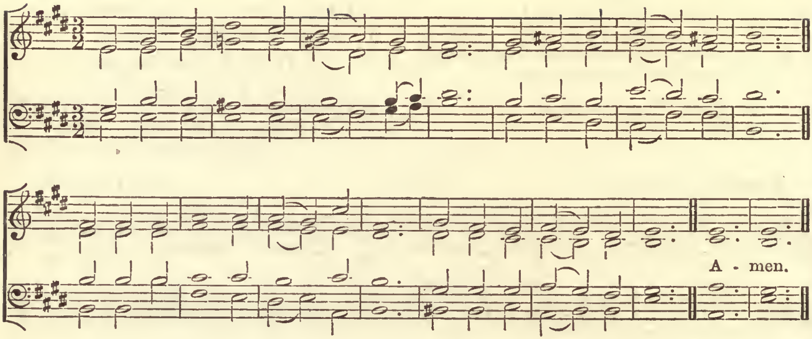
3 *p* Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
pp Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

4 *p* Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
f Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

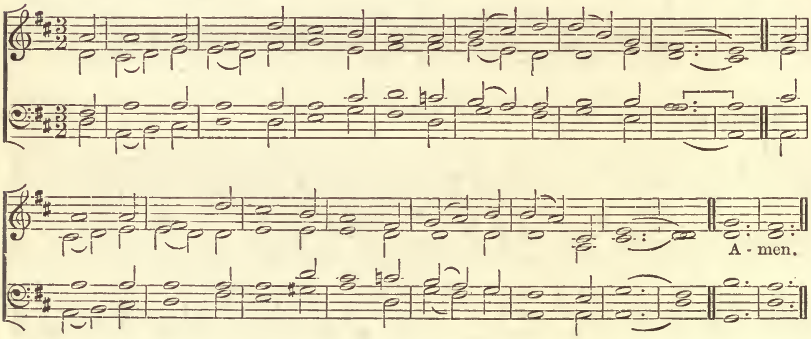
5 *f* I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
ff Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

Pancratius (FIRST TUNE) C.M. REV. H. H. WOODWARD.



S. Alban (SECOND TUNE) C.M. Anon.



514

Thou God seest me.—Gen. xvi. 13.

1 *p* GOD is in heaven. Can He hear
A little pray'r like mine?
cr Yes, that He can; I need not fear:
He'll listen unto mine.

2 *p* God is in heaven. Can He see
When I am doing wrong?
cr Yes, that He can; He looks at me
All day and all night long.

3 *p* God is in heaven. Would He know
If I should tell a lie?
pp Yes, though I said it very low,
cr He'd hear it in the sky.

4 *p* God is in heaven. Does He care,
Or is He good to me?
cr Yes; all I have to eat or wear,
'Tis God that gives it me.

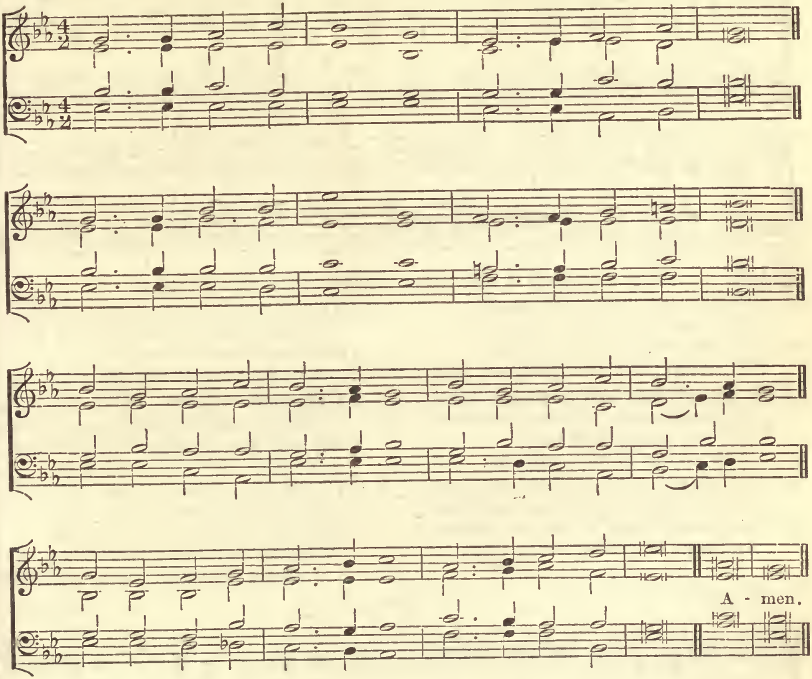
5 *p* God is in heaven. May I pray
dim To go there when I die?
cr Yes; love Him, seek Him, and one day
ff He'll call me to the sky. Amen.

ANN GILBERT 1809

Pilgrim

6.5.6.5.7.7.7.5.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



515

They confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.—Heb. xi. 13.

1 *p* I'M a little pilgrim,
And a stranger here;
cr Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.
f Jesus loves our pilgrim band;
He will lead us by the hand,
cr Lead us to the better land,
Happy home on high.

2 *p* Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
cr Never enter in.
f Jesus loves, etc.

3 *p* But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean
If he'd wear the white robe
And with Christ be seen.
cr Jesus loves, etc.

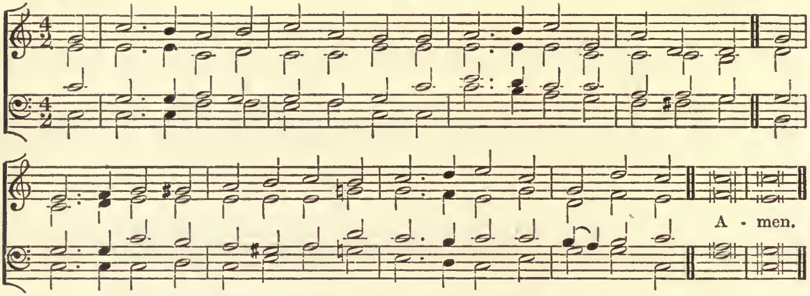
4 *p* Jesus, cleanse and save me;
Teach me to obey;
cr Holy Spirit, guide me
In the heav'nly way.
f Jesus loves, etc.

5 *p* I'm a little pilgrim,
And a stranger here,
f But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near.
ff Jesus loves, etc. Amen.

JOHN CURWEN 1846

Hope

L.M. E. J. Hopkins, Mus.D.



516

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Phil. iv. 13.

1 *mf* WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
cr What can we do for Jesu's sake,
Who is so high, and good, and great?

2 *f* Oh, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within—
p A death to die for Jesu's sake,
f A weary war to wage with sin.

3 *p* When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
f When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

4 *f* Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
p Give gentle answers back again,
f And fight a battle for our Lord.

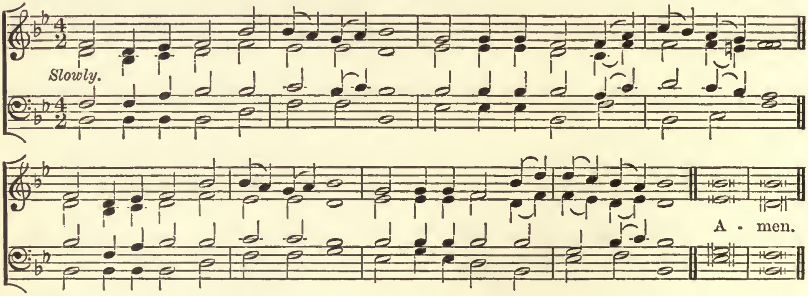
5 *p* With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
cr Bid kind good humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesu's sake.

6 *p* There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
cr His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesu's sake. Amen

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1850.

Ernan

L.M. L. Mason.



517

He shall gather the lambs with His arm.—Isa. xl. 11.

1 *p* LORD, look upon a little child,
By nature sinful, rude, and wild;
cr Oh, put Thy gracious hands on me,
And make me all I ought to be.

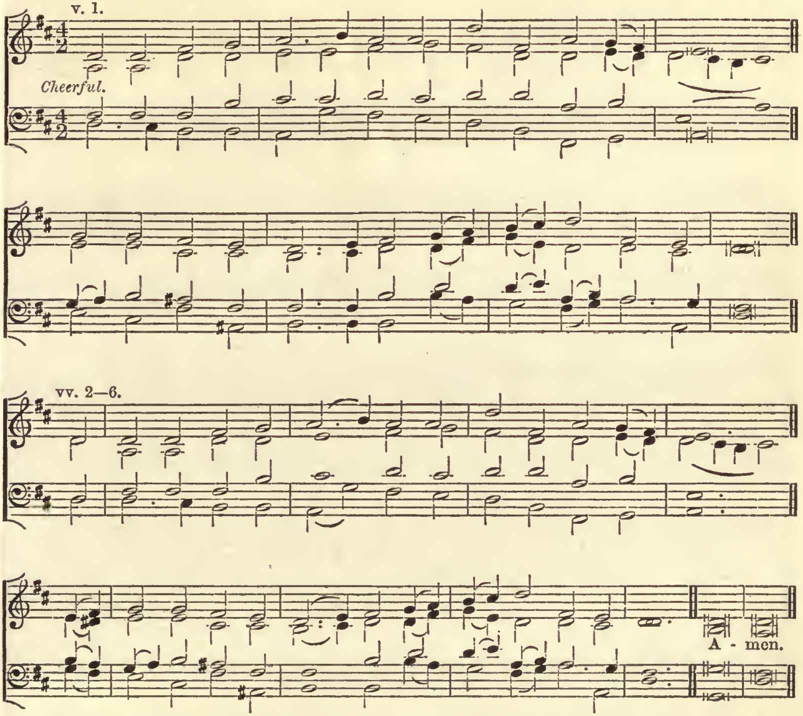
2 *p* Make me Thy child, a child of God,
Wash'd in my Saviour's precious blood,
cr And my whole soul, from sin set free,
f A little vessel full of Thee;

3 *f* A star of early dawning bright,
Shining within Thy sacred light;
A beam of grace to all around,
A little spot of hallow'd ground.

4 *mf* Lord Jesus, take me to Thy breast,
cr And bless me, that I may be blest;
f Both when I wake and when I sleep
Thy little lamb in safety keep. Amen.

JOHN BUCKWORTH, 1827-30.

All Things Bright (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. REV. SIR F. A. GORE OUSELEY.



518

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches.—Ps. civ. 24.

1 *f* ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
ff The Lord God made them all.

2 *p* Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
cr He made their glowing colours,
p He made their tiny wings.

3 *f* The rich man in his castle,
p The poor man at the gate,
f God made them, high or lowly
And order'd their estate.

4 *p* The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
cr That brightens up the sky;

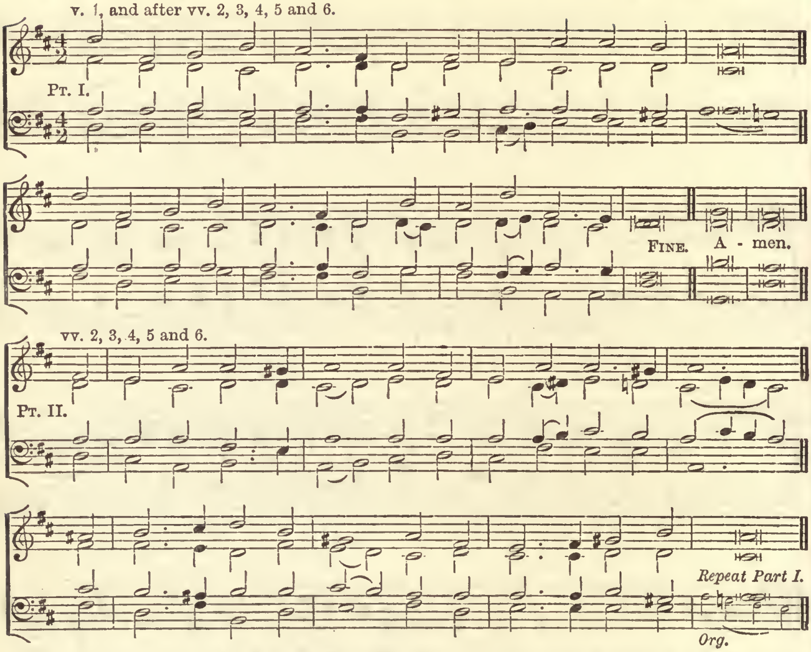
5 *p* The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
cr The ripe fruits in the garden,
f He made them ev'ry one.

6 *f* He gave us eyes to see them,
cr And lips that we might tell
ff How great is God Almighty,
Who hath done all things well.
Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

All Things Bright (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6.

W. H. MONK, MUS.D.



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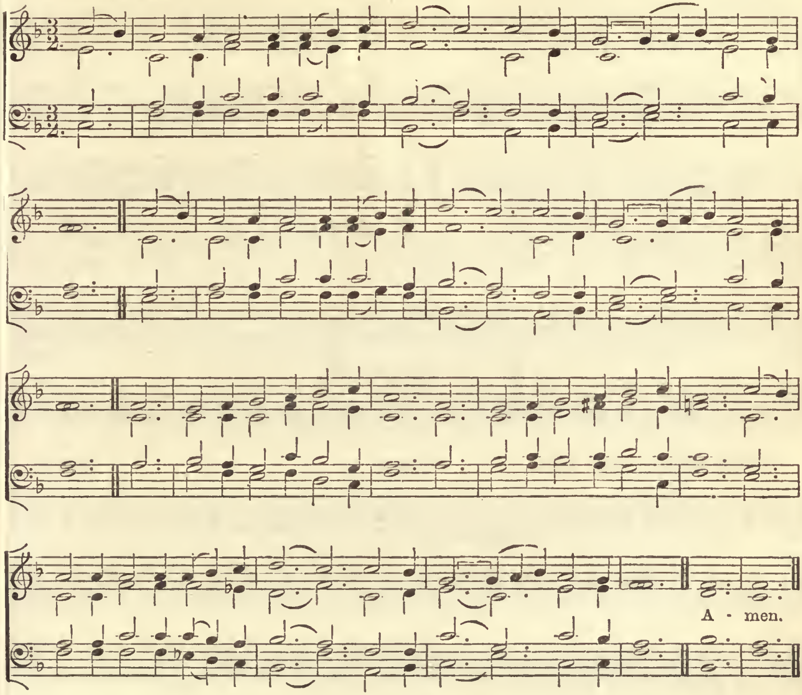
Who hath done all things well.
f All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
ff The Lord God made them all.
Amen

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

God is Love 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Anon.



519 *Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us.*—1 John iv. 10.

1 *f* COME, let us all unite to sing,
God is love ! ✳
While heav'n and earth their praises [bring—
God is love ! ✳
ff Let ev'ry soul from sin awake,
Each in his heart sweet music make,
And sweetly sing for Jesus' sake,
God is love. ✳

2 *f* Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound,
God is love ; ✳
In Christ is full redemption found—
God is love ; ✳
p His blood can cleanse our sins away ;
His Spirit turn our night to day,
cr And lead our souls with joy to say,
God is love. ✳

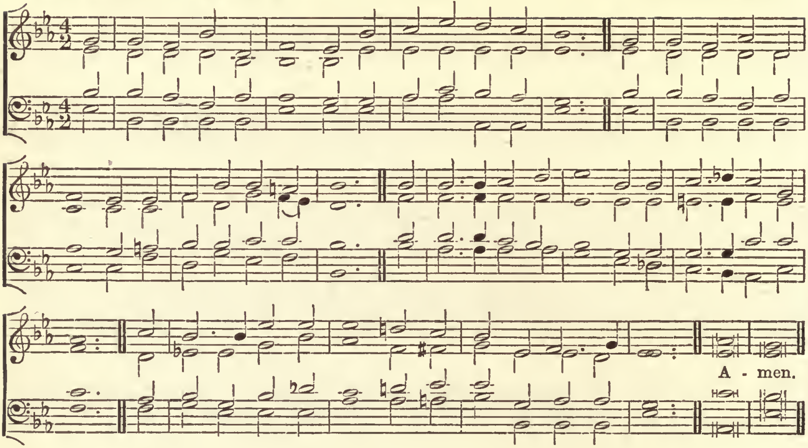
3 *mf* How happy is our portion here !
God is love ; ✳
His promises our spirits cheer—
God is love ; ✳
f He is our Sun and Shield by day,
By night He near our tents will stay,
ff He will be with us all the way ;
God is love. ✳

4 *f* What though my heart and flesh shall fail
God is love ; ✳
Through Christ I shall o'er death prevail—
God is love ; ✳
cr E'en Jordan's swell I will not fear,
For Jesus will be with me there,
ff My soul above the waves to bear—
God is love. ✳ Amen.

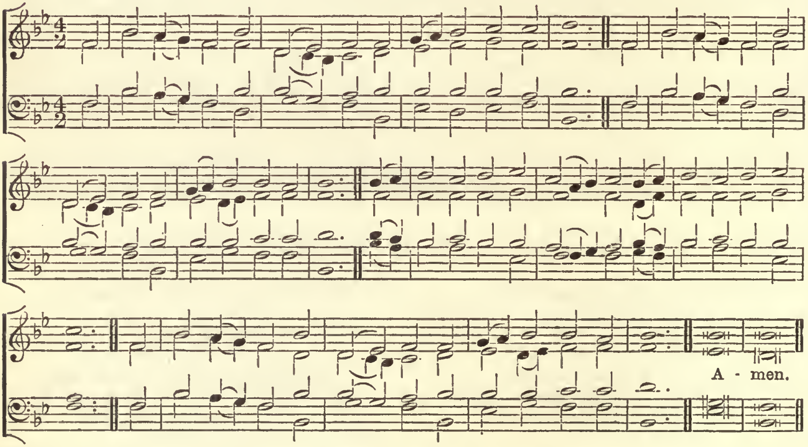
HOWARD KINGSBURY, *about* 1850.

✳ Repeat this line.

St. George's, Bolton (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. J. WALCH.



Ellacombe (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. German.



520

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.—Matt. xxi. 16.

1 *f* WE sing a loving Jesus,
Who left His throne above,
And come on earth to ransom
The children of His love ;
cr It is an oft-told story,
And yet we love to tell
ff How Christ, the King of glory,
Once deign'd with man to dwell.

2 *p* We sing a holy Jesus ;
No taint of sin defil'd
The Babe of David's city,
The pure and stainless Child :
cr Oh, teach us, blessèd Saviour,
Thy heav'nly grace to seek ;
And let our whole behaviour,
dim Like Thine, be mild and meek.

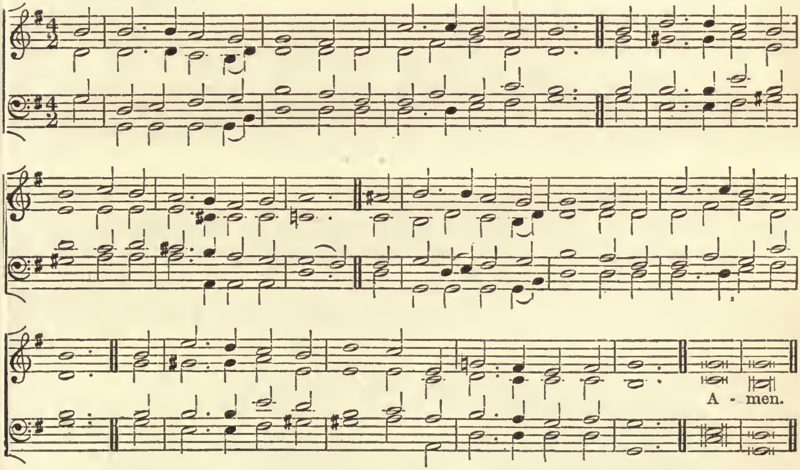
3 *p* We sing a lowly Jesus ;
No kingly crown He had ;
dim His heart was bow'd with anguish,
His face was marr'd and sad ;
In deep humiliation
cr He came, His work to do :
O Lord of our salvation,
Let us be humble too.

4 *f* We sing a mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead ;
cr The sightless eyes He open'd,
The famish'd souls He fed :
ff Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame !
Redeemer and Life-giver,
We praise Thy holy Name.

5 *f* We sing a coming Jesus ;
The time is drawing near
When Christ with all His angels
cr In glory shall appear :
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
ff That we may gladly meet Thee,
And see Thee face to face. Amen.

SARAH DOUDNEY, 1871.

Angel's Story (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. MANN.



521

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor.—2 Cor. viii. 9.

1 *mf* I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
cr How once the King of glory
f Came down on earth to dwell ;
mf I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
cr The Lord came down to save me,
ff Because He lov'd me so.

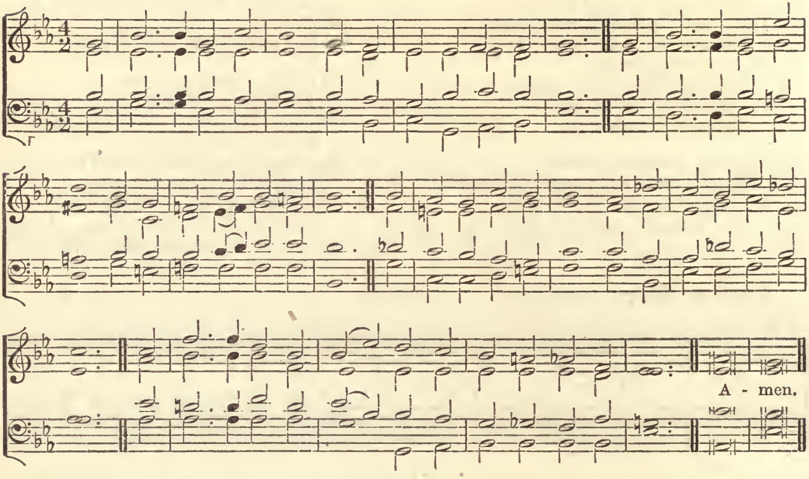
2 *mf* I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
mf And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
cr He never will forget me,
f Because He loves me so.

3 *p* To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise ;
cr And, though I cannot see Him,
f I know He hears my praise ;
For He has kindly promis'd
That even I may go
cr To sing among His angels,
ff Because He loves me so. Amen.

EMILY MILLER, 1867.

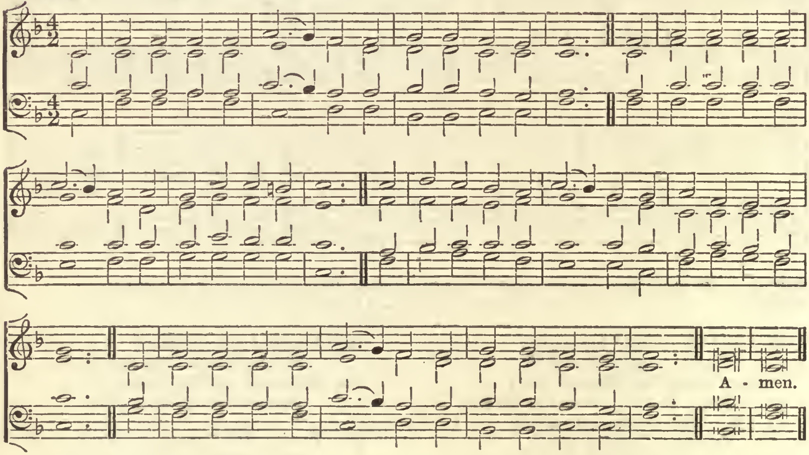
I Love to Hear (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN E. WEST.



I Love to Hear (THIRD TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D.

G. F. ROOT.



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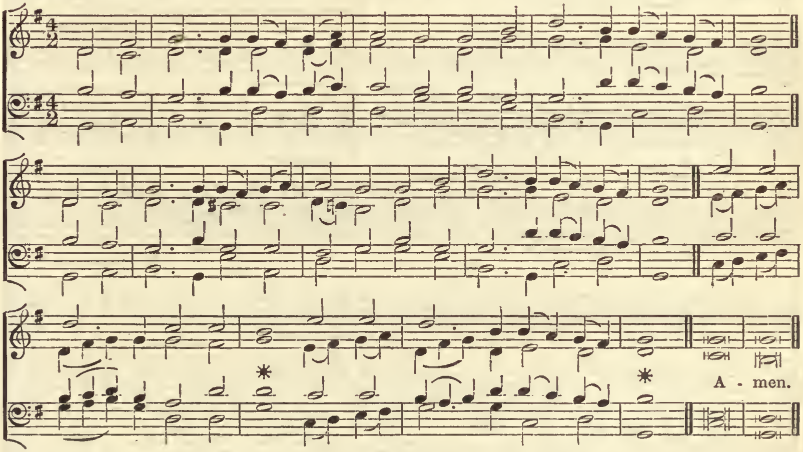
ff Because He loves me so. Amen.

EMILY MILLER, 1867

Irby (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



✱ In vv. 2 and 4, divide these notes into two parts.

522

Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.—Luke ii. 52.

1 *p* ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
p Mary was that mother mild,
f Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 *f* He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle in a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Liv'd on earth our Saviour holy.

3 *p* And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
f Christian children all must be
Mild obedi'nt, good as He.

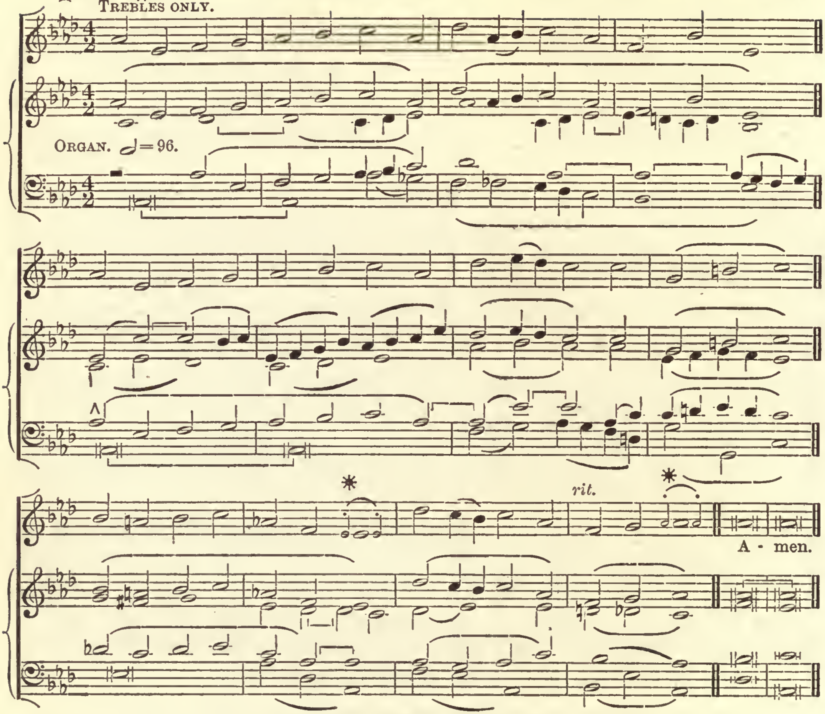
4 *mf* For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew;
p He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
f And He shareth in our gladness.

5 *f* And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child, so dear and gentle,
f Is our Lord in heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 *p* Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, (*f*) but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
ff When, like stars, His children crown'd
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER 1848.

Packington (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.7.7. W. ELLIS.



✱ Small notes for vv. 2 and 4.

522

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Set at God's right hand on high;
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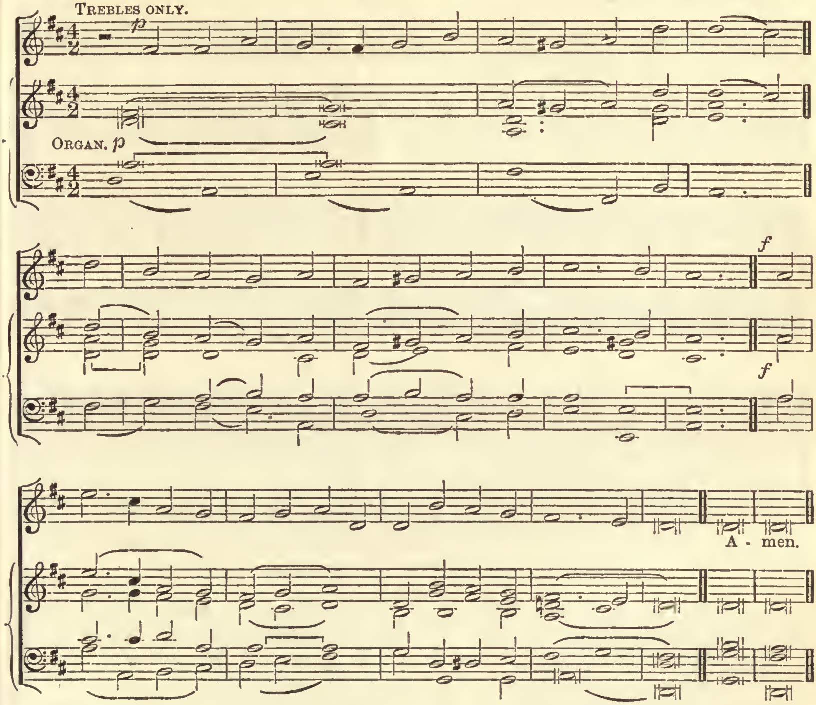
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

Hush'd was the Ev'ning Hymn (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. SIR A. SULLIVAN.



523

Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth.—1 Sam. iii. 3.

1 *p* HUSH'D was the ev'ning hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
f When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2 *p* The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Isra'l, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
cr And what from Eli's sense was seal'd
f The Lord to Hannah's son reveal'd.

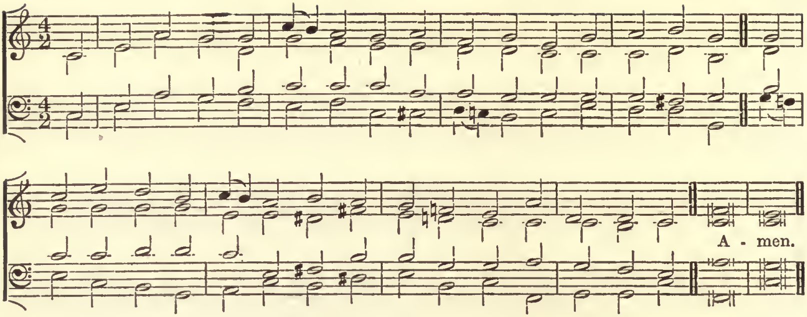
3 *f* Oh, give me Samuel's ear!
The open ear, O Lord,
cr Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word;
ff Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 *mf* Oh, give me Samuel's heart!
A lowly heart, that waits
When in Thy house Thou art,
cr Or watches at Thy gates,
f By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

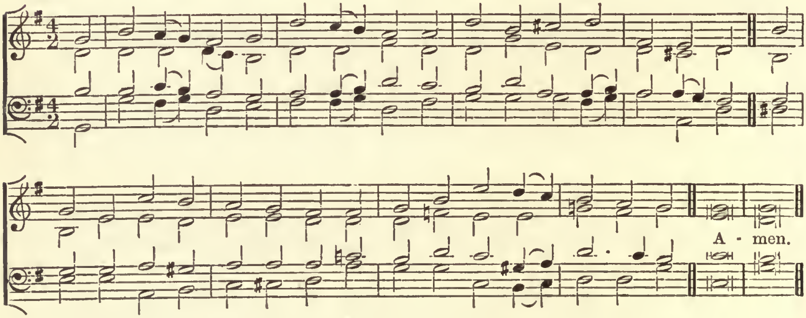
5 *mf* Oh, give me Samuel's mind!
A sweet unmurm'ring faith,
p Obedi'nt and resign'd
To Thee in life and death;
f That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1857.

Aldis (FIRST TUNE) L.M. S. WEEKES.



Bentley (SECOND TUNE) L.M. JNO. ASHTON.



525

Christ hath once suffered for sins, the Just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.
—1 Pet. iii. 18.

1 *p* JESUS, who liv'd above the sky,
Came down to be a man and die;
cr And in the Bible we may see
f How very good He us'd to be.

2 *p* He went about, He was so kind,
To cure poor people who were blind;
cr And many who were sick and lame,
dim He piti'd them and did the same.

3 *p* And more than that, He told them too
The things that God would have them do;
pp And was so gentle and so mild,
He would have listen'd to a child.

4 *p* But such a cruel death He died,
pp He was hung up and crucifi'd;
cr And those kind hands that did such good
They nail'd them to a cross of wood.

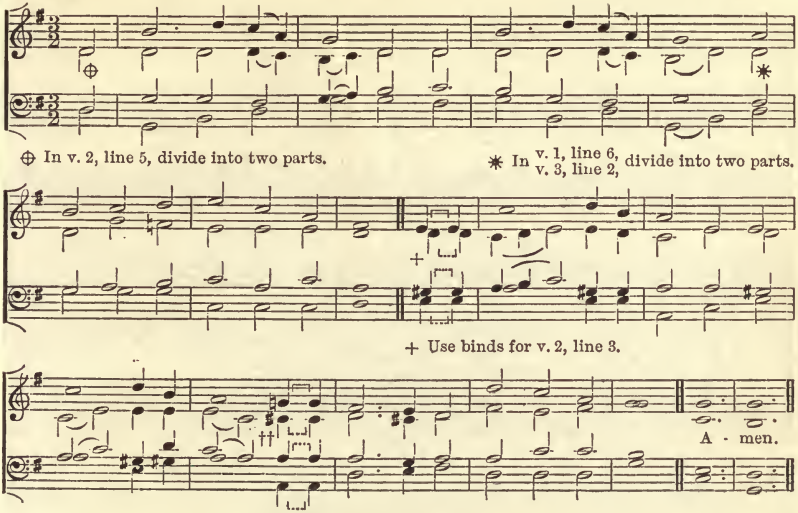
5 *p* And so He died; and this is why
He came to be a man and die:
cr The Bible says He came from heav'n,
That we might have our sins forgiv'n.

6 *f* He knew how wicked man had been,
And knew that God must punish sin;
p So out of pity Jesus said,
He'd bear the punishment instead.

7 *p* Now God will pardon those who pray,
And strive from sin to turn away;
cr Oh may we early seek His face,
And share the riches of His grace. Amen

ANN GILBERT, 1812.

Hindringham (FIRST TUNE) 11.8.11.9. F. A. MANN.



⊕ In v. 2, line 5, divide into two parts.

✱ In v. 1, line 6, v. 3, line 2, divide into two parts.

+ Use binds for v. 2, line 3.

†† Use binds for v. 3, line 8.

526

Jesus said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not.—Mark x. 14.

1 *p* I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
cr When Jesus was here among men,
p How He call'd little children like lambs to His fold,
cr I should like to have been with Him then.

p I wish that His hands had been plac'd on my head,
cr That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
ff "Let the little ones come unto Me."

2 *p* Yet still to His footstool in pray'r I may go,
cr And ask for a share of His love ;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
f I shall see Him and hear Him above,

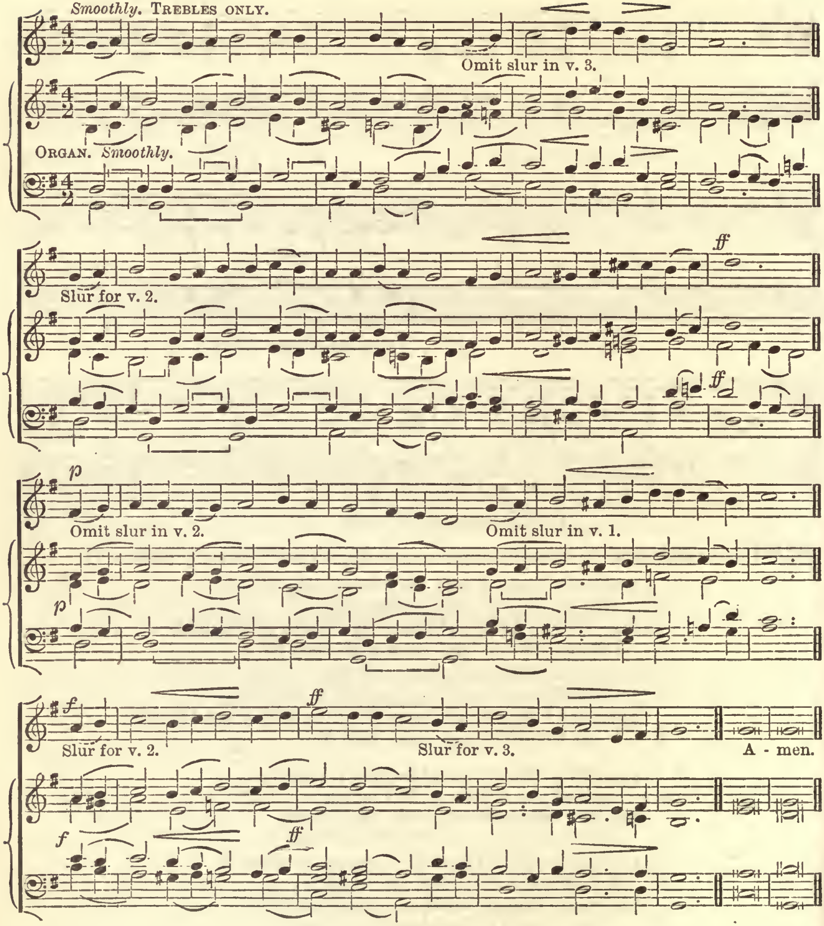
p In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
cr For all who are wash'd and forgiv'n ;
And many dear children are gathering there,
ff "For of such is the kingdom of heav'n."

3 *f* But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that beautiful home ;
ff I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

I long for that blessèd and glorious time,
The fairest, the brightest, the best,
ff When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. Amen.

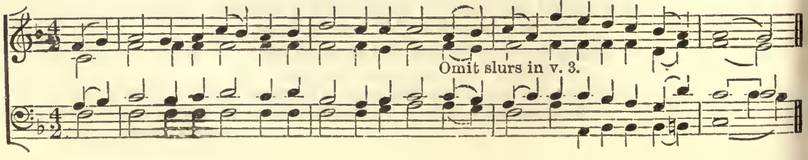
JEMIMA LUKE, 1853.

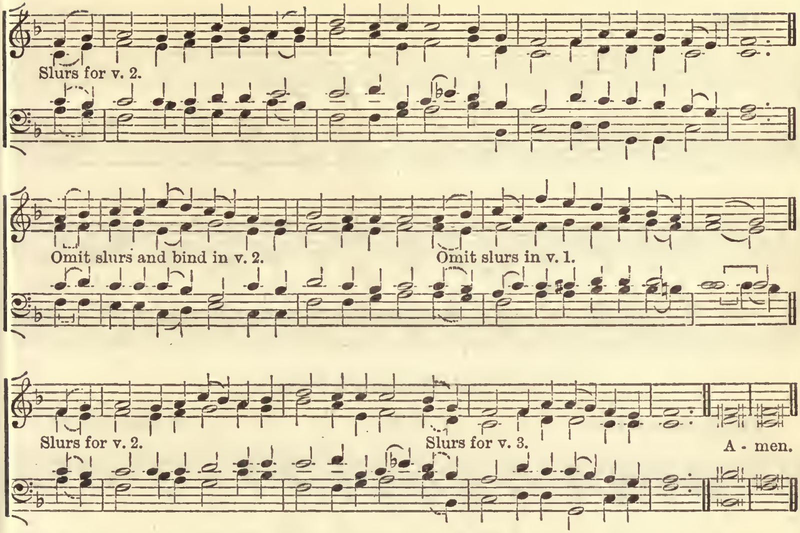
To my Children (SECOND TUNE) 11.8.11.9.11.8.12.9. DR. MANN.



Greek Air [Sometimes called Salarius, or Athens] (THIRD TUNE)

11.8.11.9.11.8.12.9. Anon.





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And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
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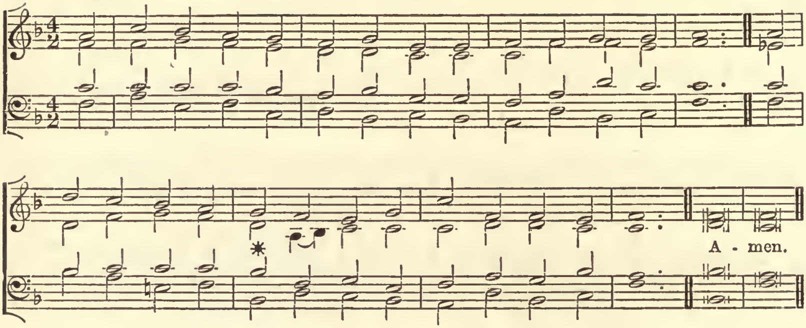
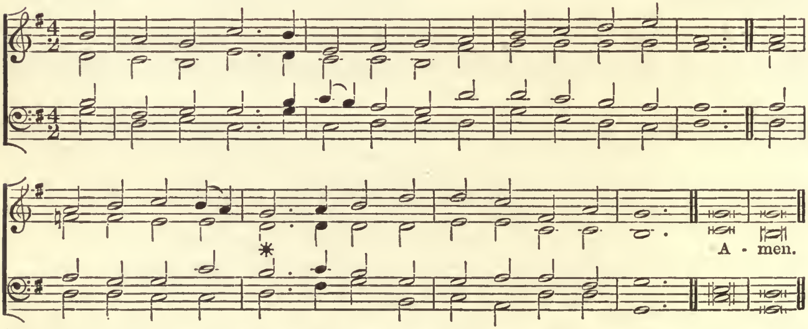
JEMIMA LUKE, 1853.

Albano (FIRST TUNE) C.M. V. NOVELLO.



* In v. 3 divide this beat into two parts.

Faith (SECOND TUNE) C.M. REV. DR. DYKES.



527

Strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life.—Matt. vii. 14.

1 *p* THERE is a path that leads to God,
All others go astray;
Narrow but pleasant is the road,
f And Christians love the way.

2 *p* It leads straight through this world of sin,
And dangers must be past;
f But those who boldly walk therein
Will get to heav'n at last.

3 *p* How shall an infant pilgrim dare
This dang'rous path to tread?
f For on the way is many a snare
For youthful trav'llers spread.

4 *f* While the broad road, where thousands go,
Lies near and opens fair;
cr And many turn aside, I know,
To walk with sinners there.

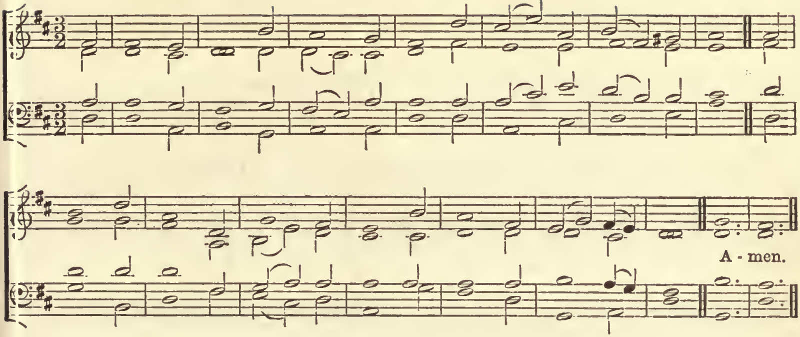
5 *p* But lest my feeble steps should slide,
Or wander from Thy way,
cr Lord, condescend to be my guide,
dim And I shall never stray.

6 *f* Then I may go without alarm,
And trust His word of old,
p "The lambs He'll gather with His arm,
And lead them to the fold."

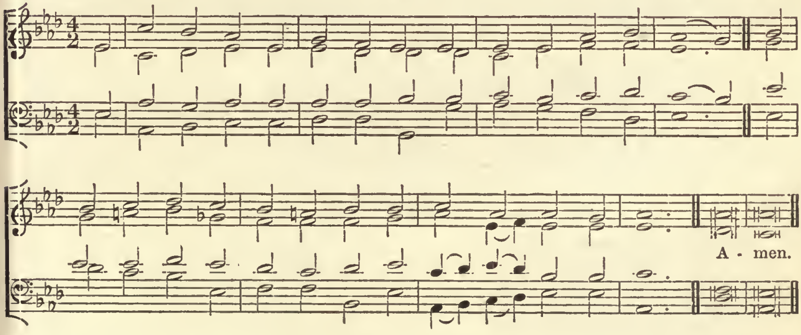
7 *f* Thus I may safely venture through
Beneath my Shepherd's care;
ff And keep the gate of heav'n in view,
Till I shall enter there. Amen.

JANE TAYLOR, 1809.

Ainderby (FIRST TUNE) C.M. O. J. STIMPSON.



Siloam (SECOND TUNE) C.M. DR. A. L. PEACE.



528

The Child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon Him.—Luke ii. 40.

mf BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose !

mf Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
cr Is upward drawn to God.

3 *mf* By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay ;
cr The rose that blooms beneath the hill
dim Must shortly fade away.

4 *mf* O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
cr Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd
f Were all alike divine ;

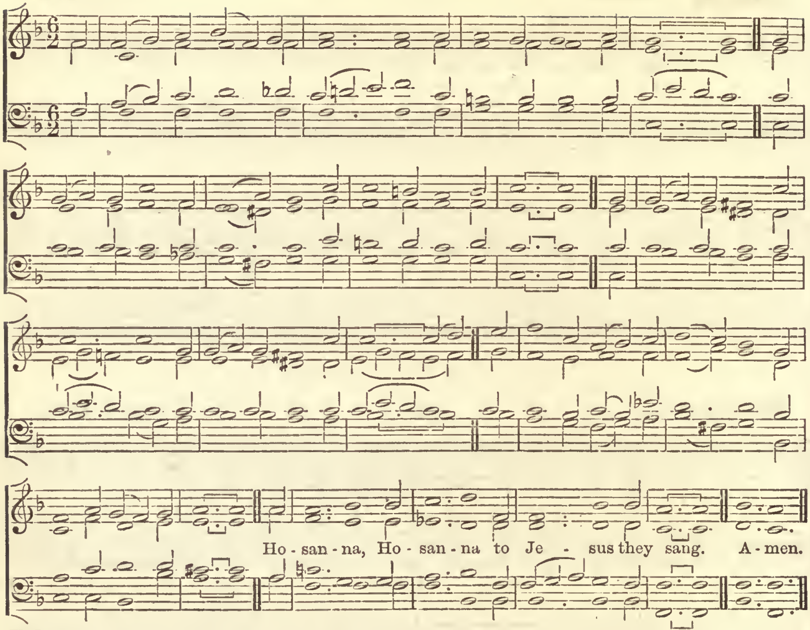
5 *f* Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
cr In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
ff To keep us still Thine own. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812.

Moorlands

7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain.

G. F. VINCENT.


Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang. A - men.

529

Hosanna to the Son of David.—Matt. xxi. 15.

1 *mf* WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
cr The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
ff He let them still attend Him,
And smil'd to hear their song ;
Hosanna to Jesus they sang.

2 *f* And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heav'nly hill,
cr We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
ff And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son !
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

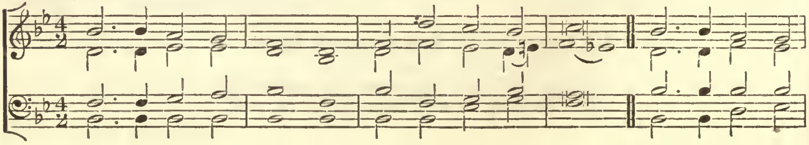
3 *f* For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
cr The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
ff But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's. [Amen
Hosanna to Jesus, our King !

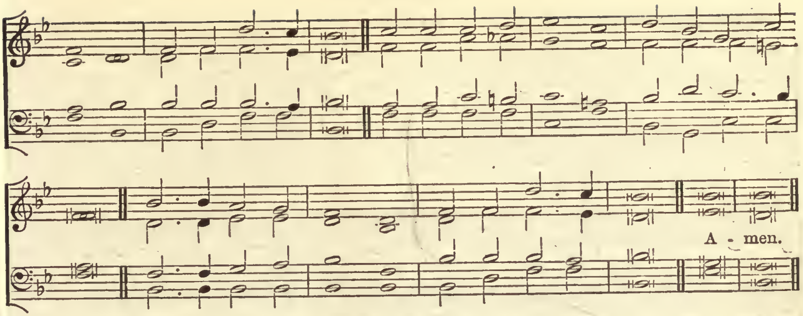
JOHN KING, 1830.

Goshen (FIRST TUNE)

6.5.6.5. D.

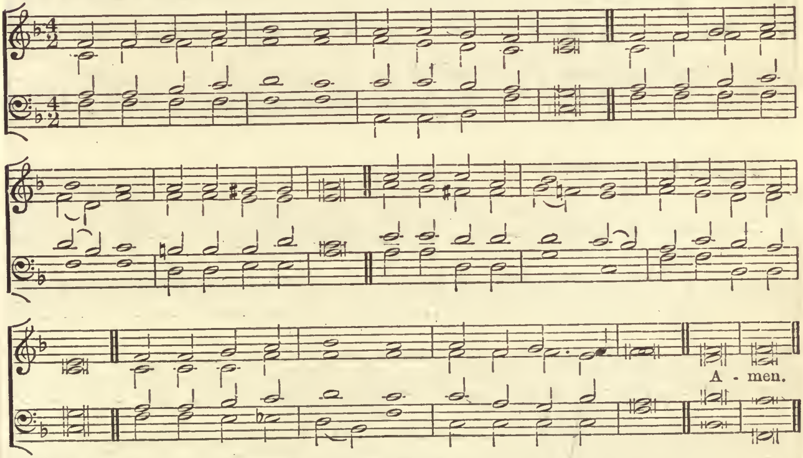
Anon.





S. Mary Magdalene (SECOND TUNE) 6.5.6.5. D.

REV. DR. DYKES.



530

Who hath despised the day of small things?—Zech. iv. 10.

1 *p* LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
f Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 *p* And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
f Make the mighty ages,
Of eternity.

3 *p* Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
cr Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heav'n above.

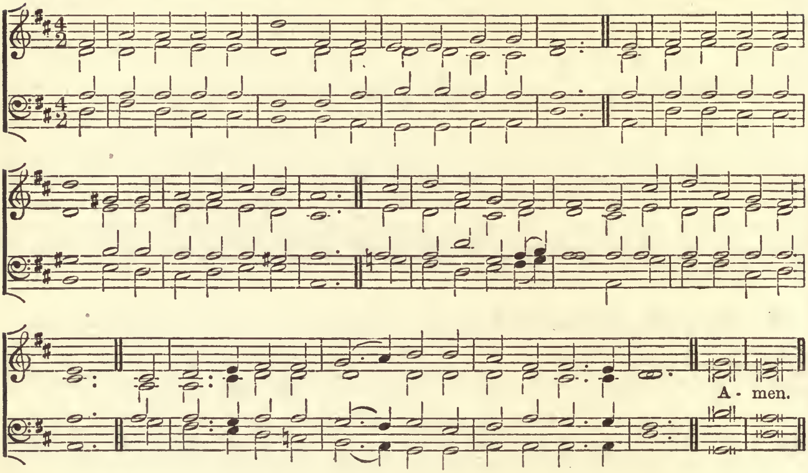
4 *p* So our little errors
Lead the soul astray
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

5 *p* Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
cr Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

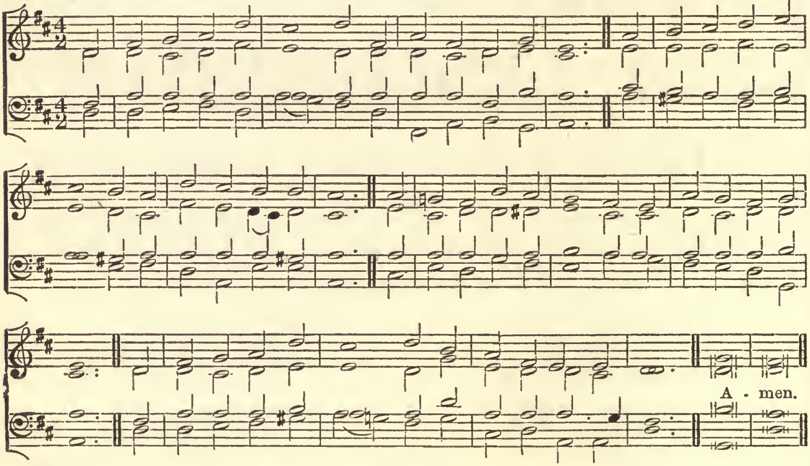
6 *f* Little ones in glory
Swell the angels' song:
ff Make us meet, dear Saviour,
For their holy throng. Amen.

EBENEZER COBHAM BREWER 1848 (*alt.*).
Last verse by EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1876.

Lausanne (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. Lausanne Psalter.



Ceylon (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. S. REAY.



531

My son, give me thine heart.—Prov. xxiii. 26.

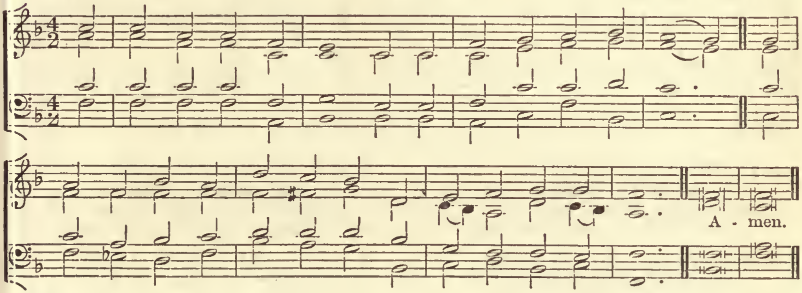
1 *f* THE wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
cr And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health.
ff We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King;
We have no wealth or learning,
What shall we children bring?

We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young hearts meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
ff And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

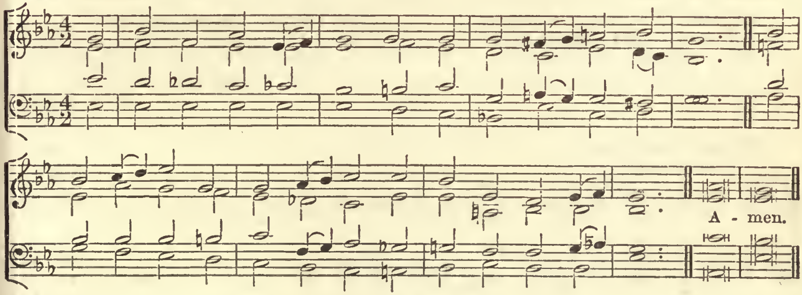
3 *mf* We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
cr We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
ff Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

Anon.

Aspiration (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.8.6. DR. A. L. PEACE.



Belfrey (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.8.6. REV. E. S. CARTER.



532

Learn of Me, for I am meek.—Matt. xi. 29.

1 *p* I WANT to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek;
cr For no one mark'd an angry word
That ever heard Him speak.

2 *p* I want to be like Jesus,
So frequently in pray'r;
Alone upon the moutain top,
He met His Father there.

3 *p* I want to be like Jesus;
cr I never, never find
f That He, though persecuted, was
To any one unkind.

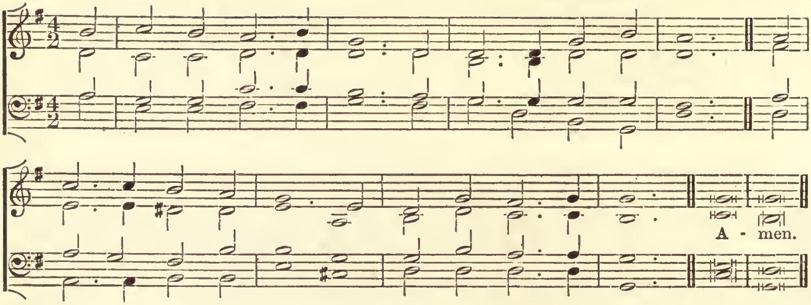
4 *p* I want to be like Jesus,
Engag'd in doing good;
cr So that of me it may be said,
"She hath done what she could."

5 *p* I want to be like Jesus,
Who sweetly said to all,
"Let little children come to Me":
I would obey the call.

6 *p* But oh, I'm not like Jesus,
As any one may see;
cr O gentle Saviour, send Thy grace,
And make me like to Thee! Amen.

WILLIAM MEYNELL WHITTEMORE, 1842.

Holworth 6.6.6.6. E. J. Hopkins, Mus. D.



533

Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Pet. ii. 21.

1 *p* IF wash'd in Jesus' blood,
Then bear His likeness too;
cr And, as you onward press,
Ask, "What would Jesus do?"

2 *p* With willing heart and hand
Your daily task pursue;
f Work, for the day wears on;
Ask, "What would Jesus do?"

3 *p* Be gentle, e'en when wrong'd,
f Revenge and pride subdue;
cr When to forgive seems hard,
Ask, "What would Jesus do?"

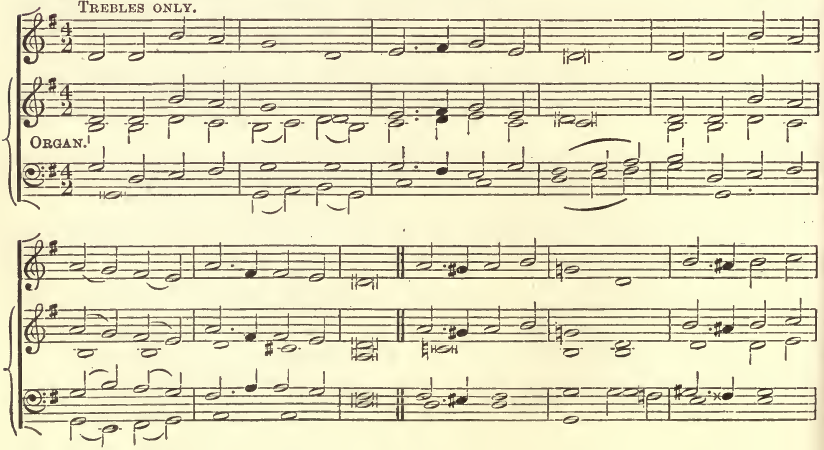
4 *f* Be brave to do the right,
And scorn to be untrue;
When fear would whisper, "Yield,"
Ask, "What would Jesus do?"

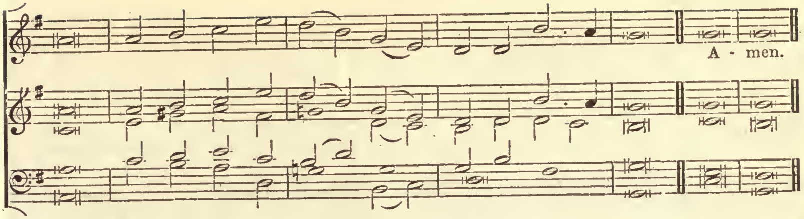
5 *f* Give, with a full, free hand—
God freely gives to you;
cr And check each selfish thought
With, "What would Jesus do?"

6 *f* Then let the golden thread
Woven your life-work through,
cr Reflecting heav'n's own light,
Be, "What would Jesus do?" Amen

M. C. W., 1870.

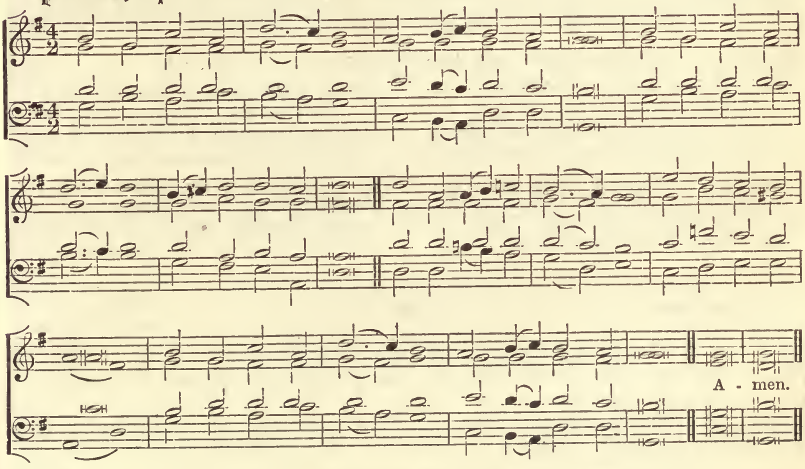
Ninia (first tune) 11.11., with Refrain. Dr. Mann.





Princethorpe (SECOND TUNE) 11.11., with Refrain.

W. PITTS.



534

Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not.—Mark x. 14.

1 *mf* IF I come to Jesus, He will make me glad;
He will give me pleasure when my heart is sad.
f If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be;
He is gently calling
Little ones like me.

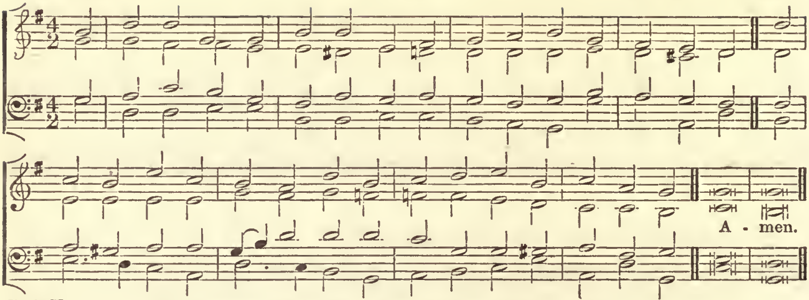
2 *f* If I come to Jesus, (*p*) He will hear my pray'r;
cr For He loves me dearly, and my sins did bear.
If I come to Jesus, etc.

3 *f* If I come to Jesus, (*p*) He will take my hand;
cr He will kindly lead me to a better land.
If I come to Jesus, etc.

4 *f* There with happy children, rob'd in snowy white,
ff I shall see my Saviour in that world so bright.
If I come to Jesus, etc. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1868.

Monxton L.M. Rev. E. L. Hopkins.



535

All the congregation said Amen, and praised the Lord.—Neh. v. 13.

1 *f* LORD, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship Thee !
ff At once they sing, at once they pray ;
They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.

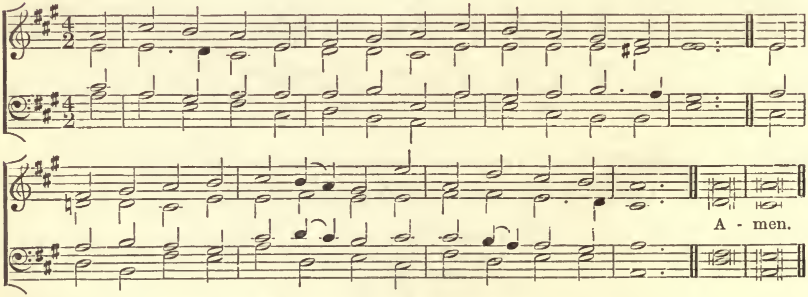
2 *f* I have been there, and still would go ;
'Tis like a little heav'n below ;
ff No pleasures can the world display
To tempt me to forget this day.

3 *mf* Oh, write upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The texts and doctrines of Thy word !
f That I may break Thy laws no more,
But love Thee better than before.

4 *mf* With thoughts of Christ and things divine
Fill up this foolish heart of mine ;
cr That, finding pardon through His blood,
ff I may lie down and wake with God.
Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1715.

Streatham C.M. Sir G. J. Elvey.



536

I rejoice at Thy Word as one that findeth great spoil.—Ps. cxix. 162.

1 *f* THY Word is like a garden, Lord,
With flowers bright and fair ;
f And ev'ry one who seeks may pluck
A lovely nosegay there.

2 *f* Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine ;
And jewels rich and rare
ff Are hidden in its mighty depths
For ev'ry searcher there.

3 *f* Thy Word is like the starry host ;
A thousand rays of light
Are seen, to guide the traveller,
And make his pathway bright.

4 *ff* Thy Word is like a glori'us choir,
And loud its anthems ring ;
ff Though many tongues and parts unite,
It is one song they sing.

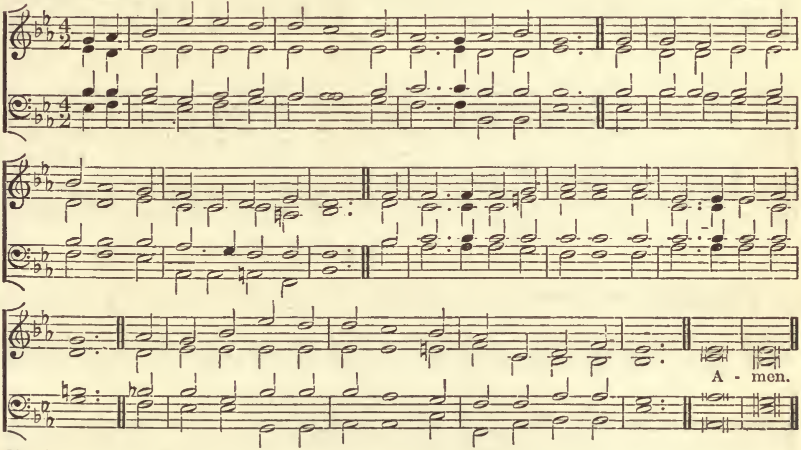
5 *f* Thy Word is like an armoury,
Where soldiers may repair,
ff And find for life's long battle-day
All needful weapons there.

6 *p* Oh, may I love Thy precious word,
May I explore the mine,
cr May I its fragrant flowers glean,
May light upon me shine !

7 *f* Oh, may I find my armour there,
Thy word my trusty sword !
cr I'll learn to fight with ev'ry foe
ff The battle of the Lord. Amen.

EDWIN HODDER, 1868.

Edengrove 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. S. SMITH.



537

The things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.—1 Cor. ii. 9.

1 *p* THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky ;
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.
cr Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
ff This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2 *p* There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky ;
cr For those who love the Saviour,
And "Abba, Father," cry :
p A rest from ev'ry trouble
From sin and danger free,
f Where ev'ry little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 *p* There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
f Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
ff For ev'ry one is happy,
Nor can be happier, there.

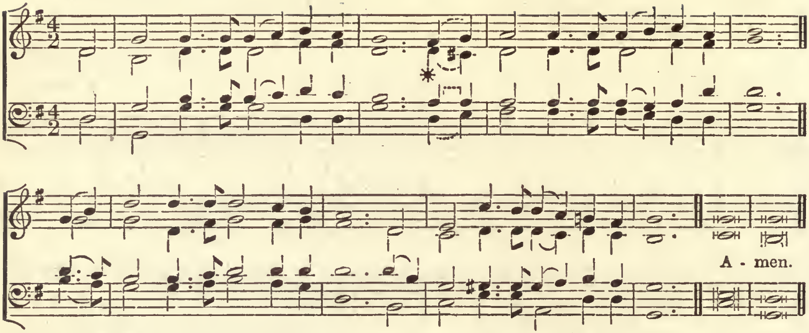
4 *f* There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by ;
cr A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
ff On those who found His favour,
And lov'd Him here below.

5 *p* There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
cr A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually ;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing—
ff They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6 *p* There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
cr A harp of sweetest music,
A palm of victory.
f All, all above is treasur'd,
And found in Christ alone ;
ff Oh, come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

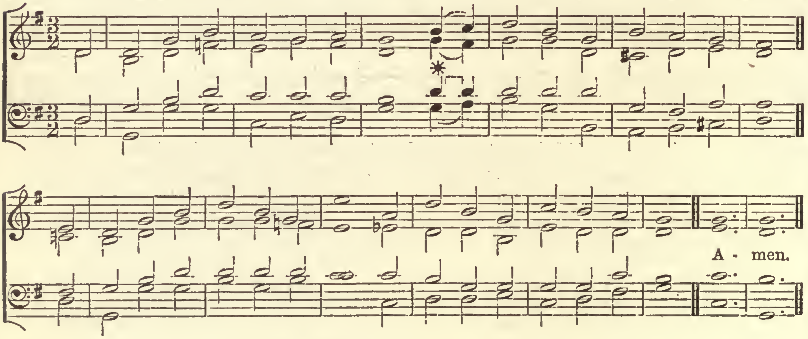
ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859.

Celeste (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Anon.



✳ Use binds and slurs in vv. 3 and 4.

Tettenhall (SECOND TUNE) L.M. F. A. MANN.



538

They desire a better country.—Heb. xi. 16.

1 *f* WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair;
cr And oft are its glories confess'd;
But what must it be to be there?

2 *f* We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls deck'd with jewels most rare,
ff Its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there?

3 *f* We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
ff But what must it be to be there?

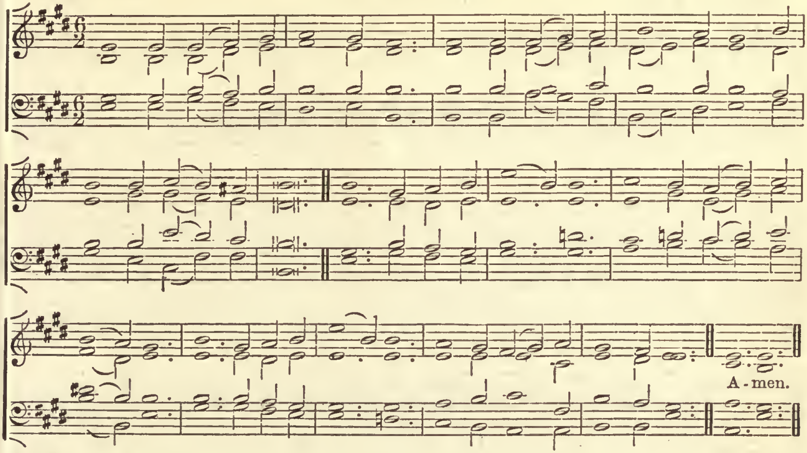
4 *ff* We speak of its anthems of praise,
With which we can never compare
The sweetest on earth we can raise;
But what must it be to be there?

5 *f* We speak of its service of love,
cr Of the robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the First-born above;
But what must it be to be there?

6 *p* Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
cr And shortly we also shall know,
ff And feel what it is to be there. Amen.

ELIZABETH MILLS, 1829.

Rejoicing 7.7.6., with Refrain. Anon.



539

One flock, one Shepherd.—John x. 16 (R.V.).

1 *mf* HERE we suffer grief and pain,
cr Here we meet to part again;
ff In heav'n we part no more.
Oh, that will be joyful!
Joyful, joyful, joyful!
ff Oh, that will be joyful!
When we meet to part no more.

2 *mf* All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heav'n will go,
cr And join with saints above.
ff Oh, that will be joyful! etc.

3 *p* Little children will be there
Who have sought the Lord by pray'r
From ev'ry Sunday School.
f Oh, that will be joyful! etc.

4 *mf* Teachers, too, will meet above,
Pastors, parents, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
f Oh, that will be joyful! etc.

5 *f* Oh, how happy we shall be!
For our Saviour we shall see
cr Exalted on His throne.
ff Oh that will be joyful! etc.

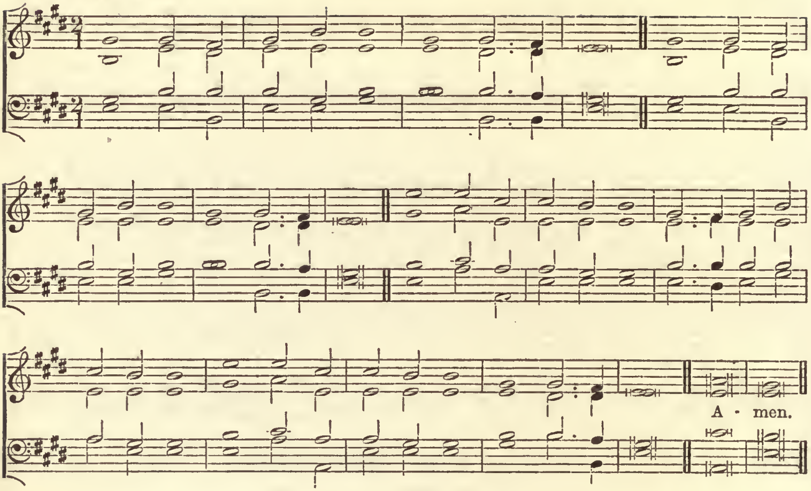
6 *f* There we all shall sing for joy,
And eternity employ
cr In praising Christ the Lord.
ff Oh, that will be joyful! etc. Amen.

THOMAS BILBY, 1831

Happy Land

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Anon.



540

We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you : come thou with us.—Num. x. 29.

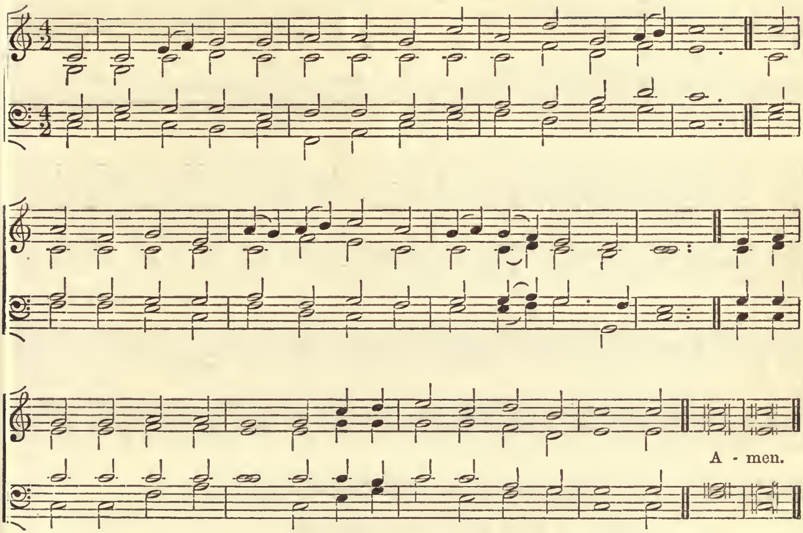
1 *f* THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day ;
ff Oh how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2 *mf* Come to this happy land,
Come, come away :
cr Why will ye doubting stand ?
Why still delay ?
ff Oh we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free ;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 *mf* Bright in that happy land
Beams ev'ry eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
cr On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
ff And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

ANDREW YOUNG, 1843.

Glory [Sometimes called **Newtown**] C.M., with Refrain. Anon.



541 *They have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.*—Rev. vii. 14.

f AROUND the throne of God in heav'n
Thousands of children stand ;
Children whose sins are all forgiv'n,
A holy, happy band,
ff Singing, Glory, glory, glory.✱

p In flowing robes of spotless white
See ev'ry one array'd ;
cr Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
ff Singing, Glory, glory, glory.✱

f What brought them to that world above,
That heav'n so bright and fair,
p Where all is peace, and joy, and love ;
How came those children there,
ff Singing, Glory, glory, glory ?✱

4 *p* Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin ;
Bath'd in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
cr Singing, Glory, glory, glory.✱

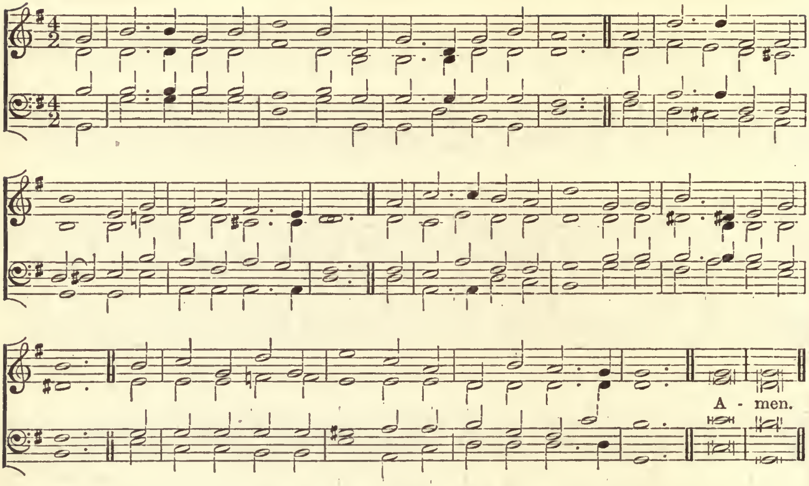
5 *f* On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they lov'd His Name ;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
ff Singing, Glory, glory, glory.✱

6 *p* And is that fountain flowing yet ?
Blest Saviour, lead us there ;
cr That we those happy ones may meet,
And in their praises share,
ff Singing, Glory, glory, glory.✱
Amen.

✱ Repeat this line.

ANNE SHEPHERD, 1837.

Gillingham 7.6.7.6. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



542

Hosanna to the Son of David.—Matt. xxi. 15.

Choir. 1 *f* TO David's Son, Hosanna !
We children joyful sing
Hosanna unto Jesus,
The children's Friend and King !

Congregation. 2 *ff* To David's Son, Hosanna !
Your elders make reply ;
Hosanna, glad Hosanna !
For us He came to die.

Ch. 3 *f* Hosanna sing to Jesus !
He was Himself a child ;
p He shar'd our childish sorrows,
So patient, holy, mild.

Con. 4 *f* Hosanna sing to Jesus !
p He shar'd our manhood's grief ;
He knows our cares and conflicts ;
cr Our Brother gives relief.

Ch. 5 *f* Hosanna sing to Jesus !
p The children still He takes
Up in His arms and blesses ;
He loves and ne'er forsakes.

Con. 6 *f* Hosanna sing to Jesus !
The youthful and the old,
cr And those who long have wander'd,
He welcomes to the fold.

Ch. 7 *ff* Hosanna, loud Hosanna,
To Christ the children's King!
We'll honour and obey Him,
And youthful tribute bring.

Con. 8 *ff* Hosanna, loud Hosanna!
Men, women, swell the strain;
O'er all our thoughts and actions,
Lord Jesus, ever reign.

Ch. 9 *f* Hosanna, glad Hosanna!
Our youthful voices raise;
Hosanna, Jesus, Saviour,
Accept our feeble praise.

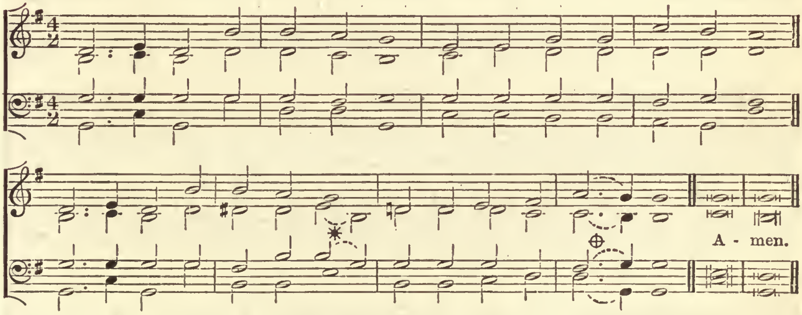
Con. 10 *f* Hosanna, glad Hosanna!
Our older voices blend
cr Hosanna with the children;
We'll praise Thee without end.

Ch. and Con. 11 *ff* Praise Him, ye men and maidens;
Ye fathers, mothers, raise
Hosanna unto Jesus,
And swell the children's praise.

12 *ff* Both now and through the ages,
In earth and highest heav'n,
Hosanna, glad Hosanna,
By all to Thee be giv'n. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER NEWMAN HALL, 18, 6.

Agape 7.7.7.7. Anon.



✱ In vv. 3, 4 and 5 divide this semibreve into two parts. ⊕ Omit slurs in v. 1.

543

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.—Matt. vi. 13.

1 *p* GOD the Father, God the Word,
God the Holy Ghost ador'd,
Blessèd Trinity, One Lord;
pp Spare us, Holy Trinity!

2 *f* Jesu, David's Root and Stem,
Jesu, bright and glorious Gem,
Jesu, Babe of Bethlehem;
dim Hear us, Holy Jesu!

3 *p* From all childish sins that stain,
From all words that might give pain,
cr From all evil thoughts and vain;
pp Deliver us, O Jesu!

4 *f* From each proud and sullen mood,
From all tempers rough and rude,
Hardness and ingratitude;
pp Deliver us, O Jesu!

5 *f* From a will that disobeys,
From all selfish works and ways,
From all guile and falsehood base;
pp Deliver us, O Jesu!

6 *p* By Thy birth and childhood's years,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
By Thine infant wants and fears;
pp Save us, Holy Jesu!

7 *p* By Thy pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
cr Our salvation to procure;
pp Save us, Holy Jesu!

8 *p* By the Name we bow before—
Human Name, which evermore
cr All the hosts of heav'n adore;
Save us, Holy Jesu!

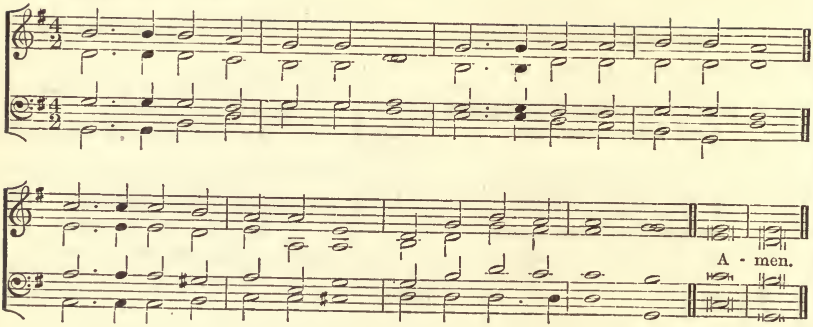
9 *f* By Thine own unconquer'd might,
By Thy never-fading light,
ff By Thy mercies infinite;
Save us, Holy Jesu! Amen.

Anon.

Litany (FIRST TUNE)

7.7.7.5.

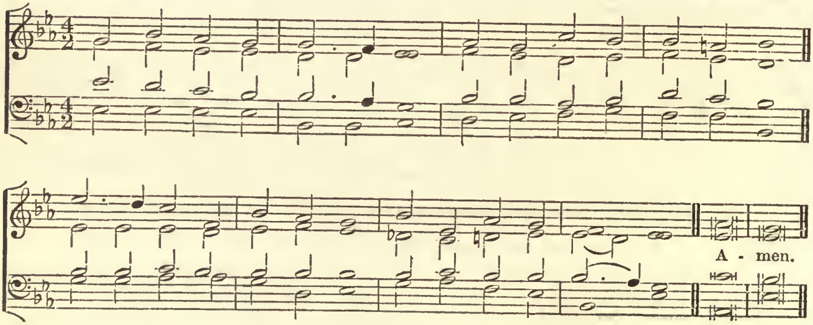
Anon.



Agnes (SECOND TUNE)

7.7.7.5.

DR. BUNNETT.



544

Ask, and it shall be given you.—Matt. vii. 7.

1 *mf* JESU ! from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

2 *mf* Little children need not fear,
When they know that Thou art near ;
f Thou dost love us, Saviour dear ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

3 *p* Little lambs may come to Thee :
Thou wilt fold us tenderly,
And our careful Shepherd be ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

4 *p* Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell ;
cr Little hymns Thy praises swell ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

5 *p* Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
f Little ones be wholly Thine ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

6 *f* Be Thou with us ev'ry day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

f May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

mf May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
p Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee ;
Hear us, Holy Jesu !

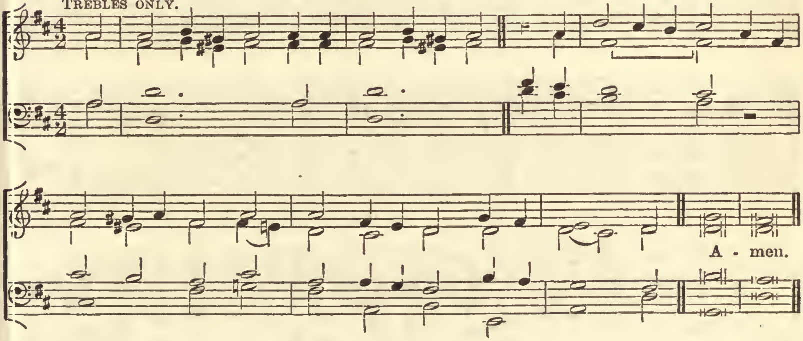
9 *p* May our thoughts be undefil'd,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child ;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu !

10 *mf* Jesu ! whom we hope to see
Calling us in heav'n to be
f Happy evermore with Thee ;
ff Hear us, Holy Jesu ! Amen.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1870

Little Reapers 5.6.6.5.9. M. B. Foster.

Trebles only.



545

Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.—John iv. 35.

1 *p* THE fields are all white,
And the reapers are few ;
cr We children are willing,
But what can we do
ff To work for our Lord in His harvest ?

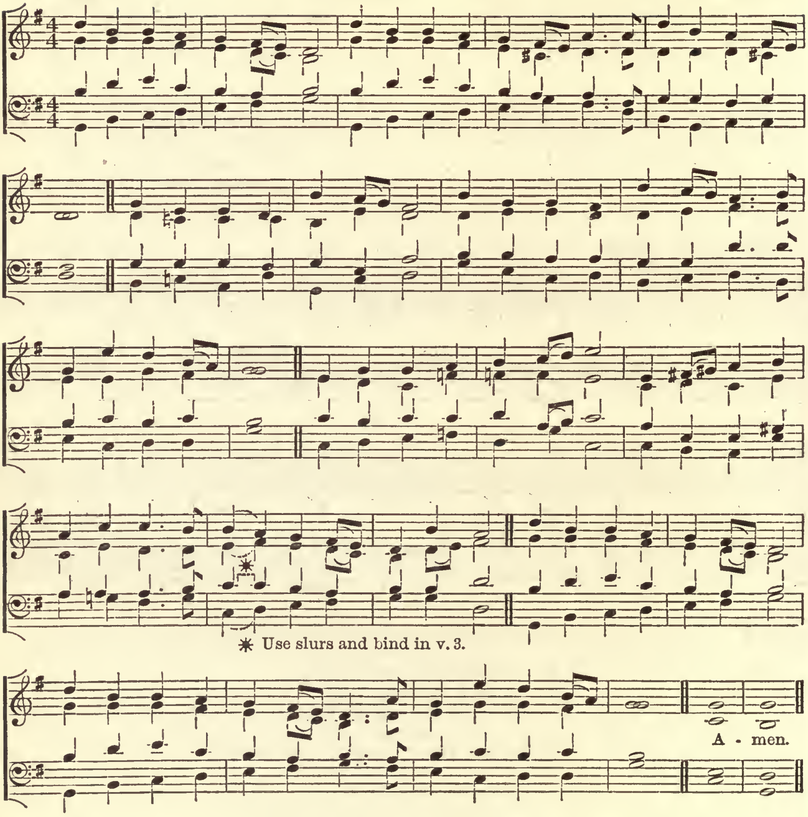
2 *p* Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
cr We cannot teach others ;
How then shall we seek
ff To work for our Lord in His harvest ?

3 *p* We'll work by our pray'rs,
By the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials ;
The least little thing
f May work for our Lord in His harvest.

4 *f* Until, by-and-by,
As the years pass at length,
cr We, too, may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
ff To work for our Lord in His harvest. Amen.

Anon.

Cains 7.7.6.7.7.6.7.7.8.7.7.6. CHARLES WOOD.



✱ Use slurs and bind in v. 3.

546

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.
—1 John iii. 18.

1 *f* WE are children of the King,
And His praises we will sing—
The Saviour-King who died:
While His love we gladly own,
How we long to make it known
cr Throughout the whole world wide!
'Twas for us His life He gave,
dim Shed His precious blood to save,
Brought peace and pardon freely down;
f And to those who trust His word,
And accept Him as their Lord,
ff He'll give a glori'us crown.

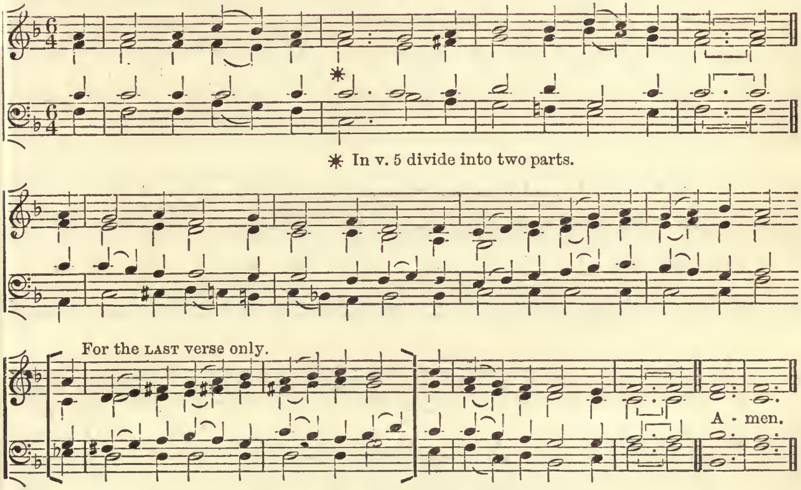
2 *p* But across the seas afar
Many thousand souls there are
Who know not Christ the King;
They have never heard His Name,
cr Nor the news of how He came,
Eternal life to bring.
Some are groping for the light,
Some are dying in the night,
And yet our Saviour loves them too,
f And He bids His servants send
To the world's remotest end
The tidings glad and true.

3 *f* There is room enough for all,
Strong or feeble, great or small,
In this His service blest;
Helping others who have gone
To proclaim what He has done
That weary souls may rest.

cr May each heart among us care,
And may each among us share
The blest work for Christ our King;
ff And when He shall come again,
Over all the world to reign,
The triumph-song we'll sing. Amen.

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1891.

Child Service 7.6.8.8.6. H. Elliot Button.



✱ In v. 5 divide into two parts.

547

Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.
—Prov. xx. 11.

1 *p* OH, what can little hands do
To please the King of heav'n?
cr The little hands some work may try
To help the poor in misery:
f Such grace to mine be giv'n.

2 *p* Oh, what can little lips do
f To please the King of heav'n?
The little lips can praise and pray,
p And gentle words of kindness say:
cr Such grace to mine be giv'n.

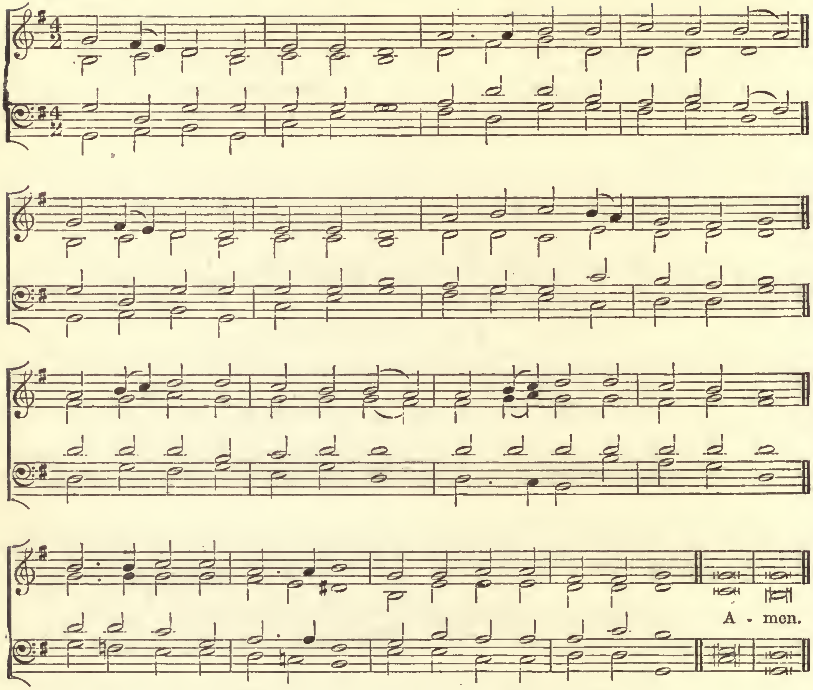
3 *p* Oh, what can little eyes do
To please the King of heav'n?
cr The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's holy book:
p Such grace to mine be giv'n.

4 *p* Oh, what can little hearts do
To please the King of heav'n?
f Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust our Saviour Friend
Such grace to mine be giv'n.

5 *f* Though small is all that we can do
To please the King of heav'n,
cr When hearts and hands and lips unite
To serve the Saviour with delight
ff They are most precious in His sight:
Such grace to mine be giv'n. Amen.

"FARIN," 1865.

Syria 7.7.7.7. D. Anon.



548

They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and shall sit down in the kingdom of God.—Luke xiii. 29.

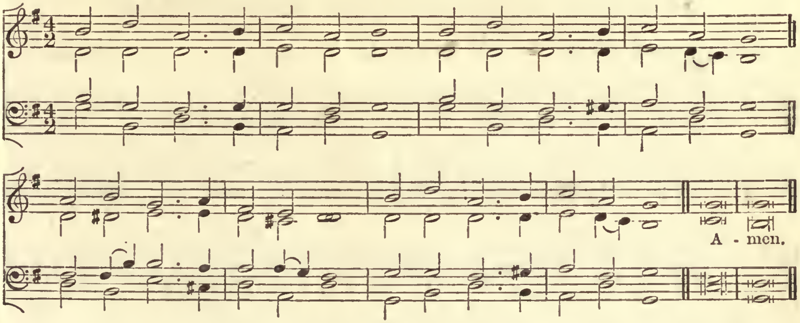
1 *p* LITTLE trav'llers Zionward,
Each one ent'ring into rest,
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest,
cr There, to welcome, Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His foll'wers win:
Lift your heads, ye golden gates;
Let the little trav'llers in!

2 *p* Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reach'd that heav'nly seat
They have ever kept in view?
f "I from Greenland's frozen land";
"I from India's sultry plain";
"I from Afric's barren sand";
"I from islands of the main."

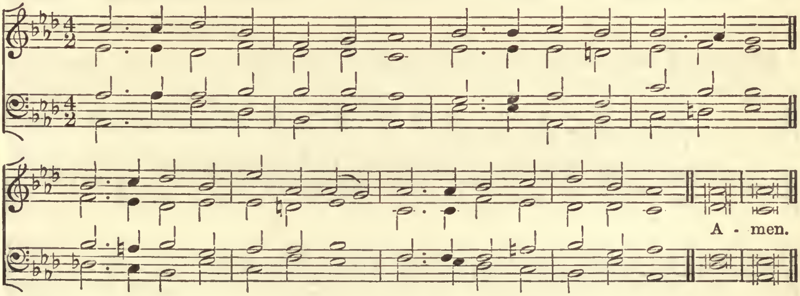
3 *f* "All our earthly journey past,
Ev'ry tear and pain gone by;
There together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
cr Each the welcome "Come" awaits,
Conq'rors over death and sin.
ff Lift your heads, ye golden gates!
Let the little trav'llers in! Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON 1846.

German Hymn (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. I. PLEYEL.



Newington (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. RT. REV. ARCHBISHOP MACLAGAN.



FOR A SICK CHILD

549

I will strengthen that which was sick.—Ezek. xxxiv. 16.

1 *f* JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong;
p They are weak, (*f*) but He is strong.

2 *f* Jesus loves me. He who died
Glory's gate to open wide,
He will wash away my sin;
Let His little one come in.

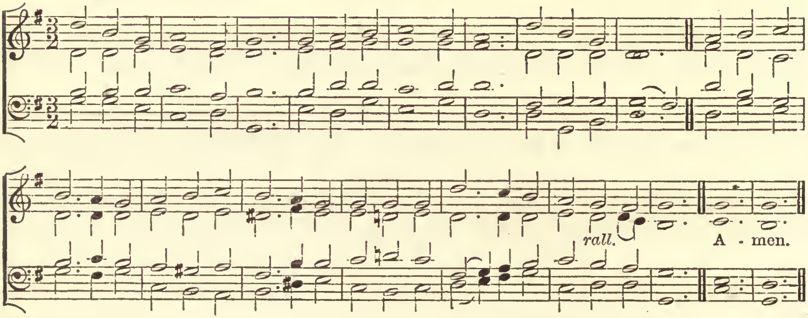
3 *f* Jesus loves me, loves me still,
p Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
He will watch me where I lie.

4 *f* Jesus loves me; He will stay
Close beside me all the way,
p. cr And, when suff'ring days are past,
ff Take me to His home at last. Amen.

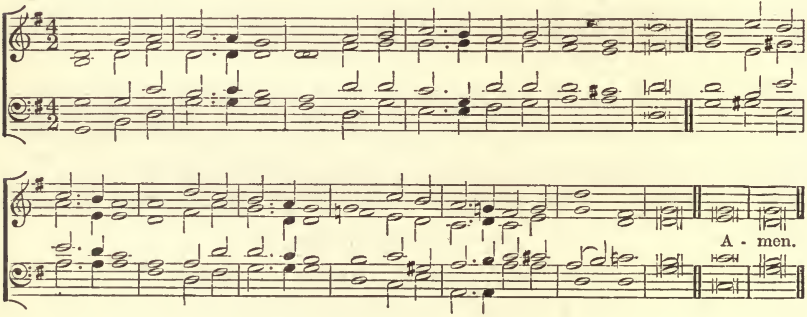
ANNA WARNER, 1859.

Missions to Heathens and Mahommedans

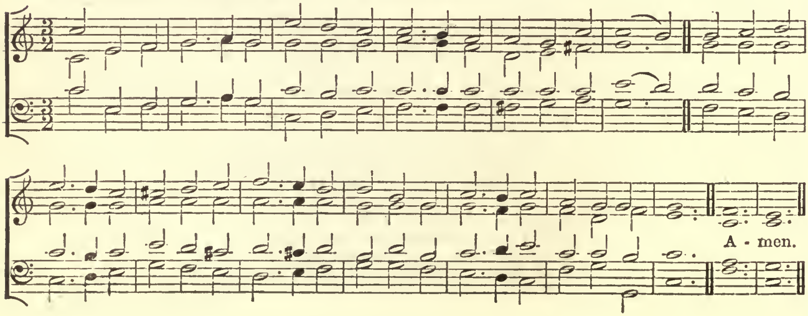
Trinity (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. F. GIARDINI.



Burtius (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. DR. MANN.



Greenwood (THIRD TUNE) 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. E. PROUT.



550

God said, Let there be light, and there was light.—Gen. i. 3.

1 *f* THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mf Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel's day
cr Sheds not its glori'us ray,
ff Let there be light.

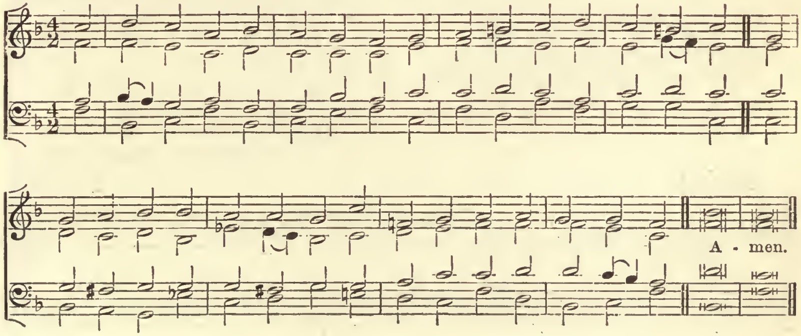
2 *mf* Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
p Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh now, to all mankind,
ff Let there be light.

3 *mf* Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving holy Dove,
f Speed forth Thy flight:
p Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
cr And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light.

4 *f* Holy and Blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
cr Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
ff Let there be light Amen.

JOHN MARRIOTT, *about* 1813.

Alfeld (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Anon.



551

I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.—Joel ii. 28.

1 *f* O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 *ff* Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give pow'r and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

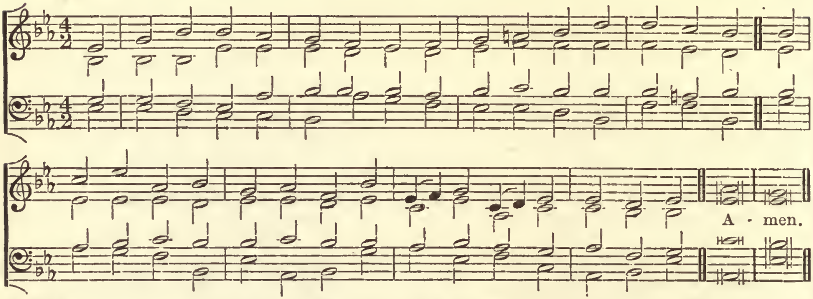
3 *f* Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
cr Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 *f* O Spirit of the Lord! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,
cr Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 *f* Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
cr The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823

Aylward (SECOND TUNE) L.M. T. E. AYLWARD.



551

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1 *f* O SPIRIT of the living God !
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

2 *ff* Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give pow'r and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

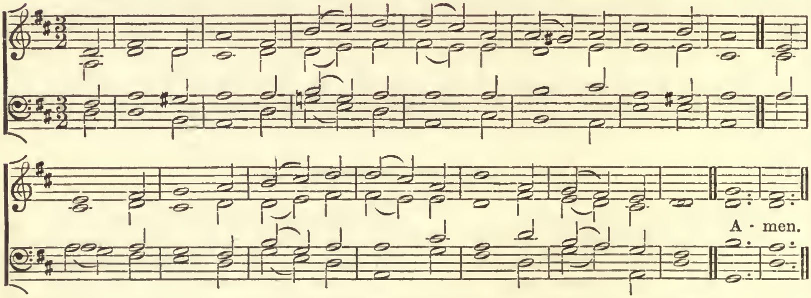
3 *f* Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;
Confusion, order in Thy path ;
cr Souls without strength inspire with might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 *f* O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet ;
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,
cr Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 *f* Baptize the nations ; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record ;
cr The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823

Gilding C.M. E. GILDING.



552

In Thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness and righteousness.—Ps. xlv. 4.

1 *f* JESUS, Immortal King, arise ;
Rise and assert Thy sway ;
ff Till earth subdu'd its tribute bring,
And distant lands obey.

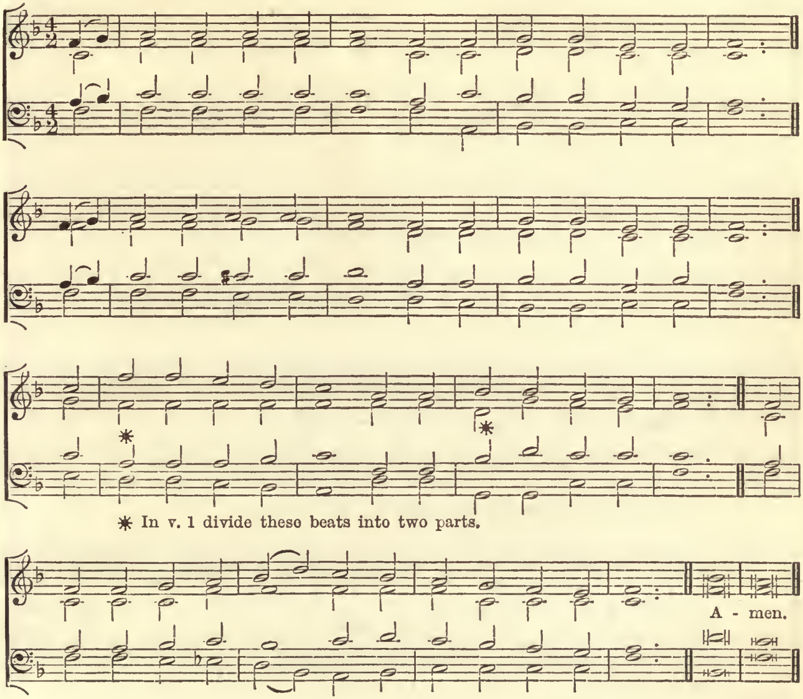
2 *f* Ride forth, victori'us Conq'ror, ride,
cr Till all Thy foes submit ;
ff And all the pow'rs of hell resign
Their trophies at Thy feet.

3 *f* Send forth Thy word, and let it fly
This spacious earth around ;
cr Till ev'ry soul beneath the sun
ff Shall hear the joyful sound.

4 *f* From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
May Jesus be ador'd ;
ff And earth, with all her millions, shout
Hosannas to the Lord. Amen.

AARON C. H. SEYMOUR, 1810.

Greek Air (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. Anon.



553

Come over and help us.—Acts xvi. 9.

1 *f* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
ff From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

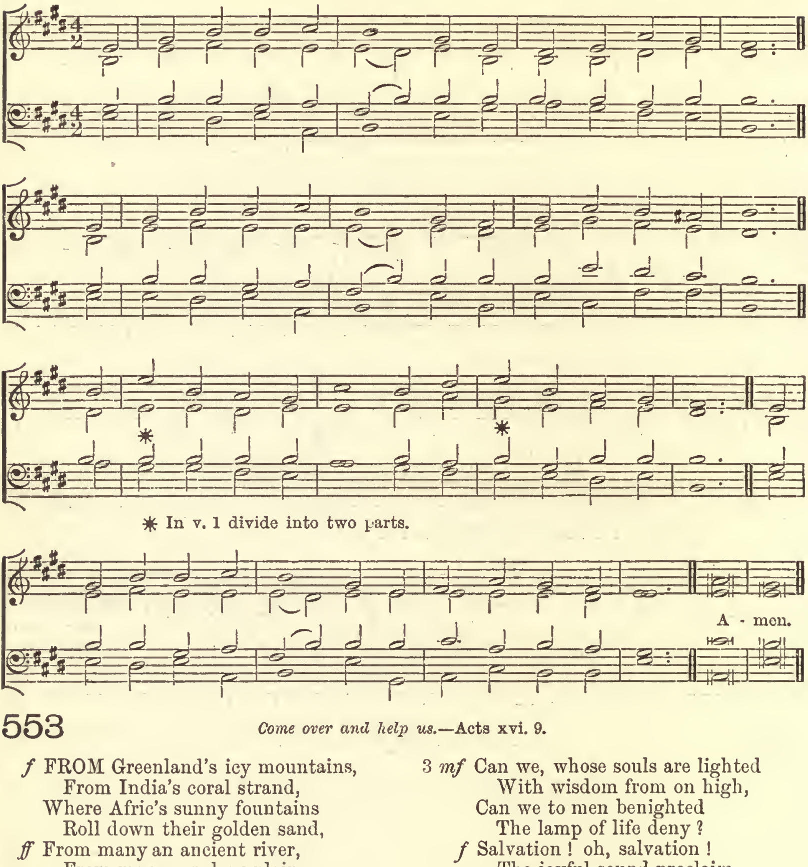
2 *mf* What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
cr Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
ff In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 *mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
ff Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 *f* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
cr Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
ff Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

Missionary (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. L. MASON.



✱ In v. 1 divide into two parts.

553

Come over and help us.—Acts xvi. 9.

1 *f* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
ff From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 *mf* What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
cr Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
f In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

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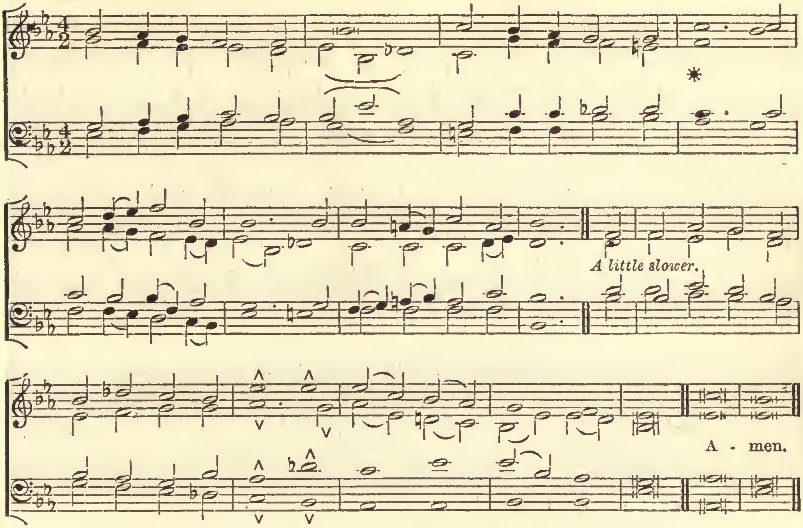
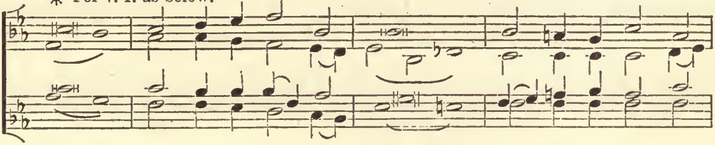
4 *f* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
cr Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
ff Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819.

Coyne 6.6.6.6.8.8. Dr. Garrett.



* For v. 1. as below.



554

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy.—Ps. lxvii. 4.

f HILLS of the North, rejoice ;
River and mountain spring,
Hark to the advent voice ;
Valley and lowland, sing :
cr Though absent long, your Lord is nigh ;
ff He judgment brings and victory.

f Isles of the southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lull'd be your restless waves :
ff He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And makes your wastes His great highway.

f Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free ;
cr The sleep of ages break,
ff And raise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawn'd the everlasting day.

4 *f* Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
cr Unvisited, unblest,
ff Break forth to swelling song ;
High raise the note that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucifi'd.

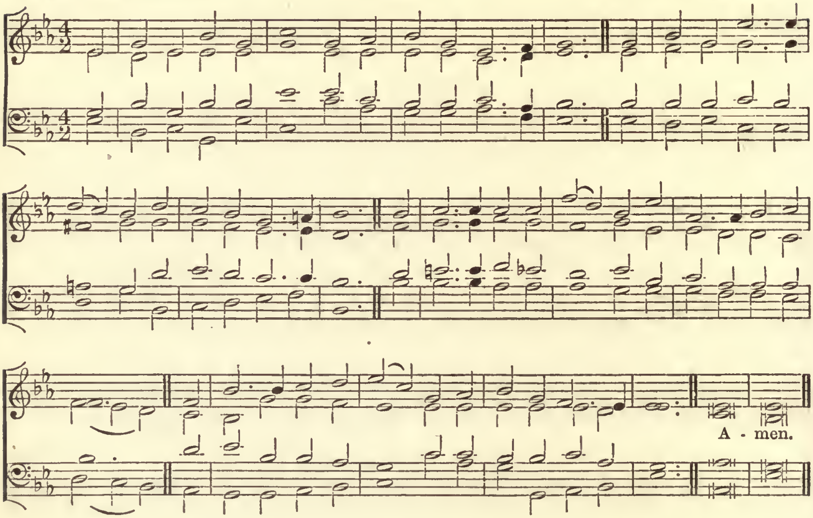
5 *ff* Shout while ye journey home,
Songs be in ev'ry mouth ;
Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South.
City of God, the bond are free ;
We come to live and reign in Thee. Amen.

CHARLES EDWARD OAKLEY, *about* 1860.

Jubilate (FIRST TUNE)

7.6.7.6. D

DR. C. H. HUBERT PARRY.

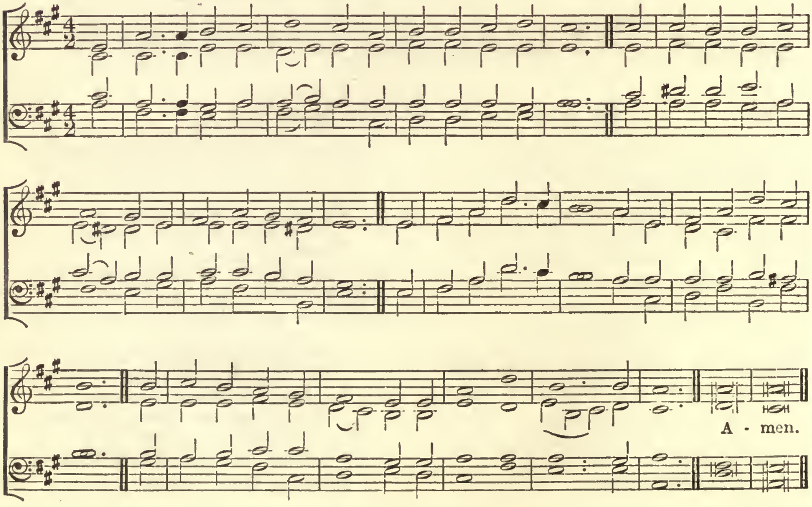


Hampstead (SECOND TUNE)

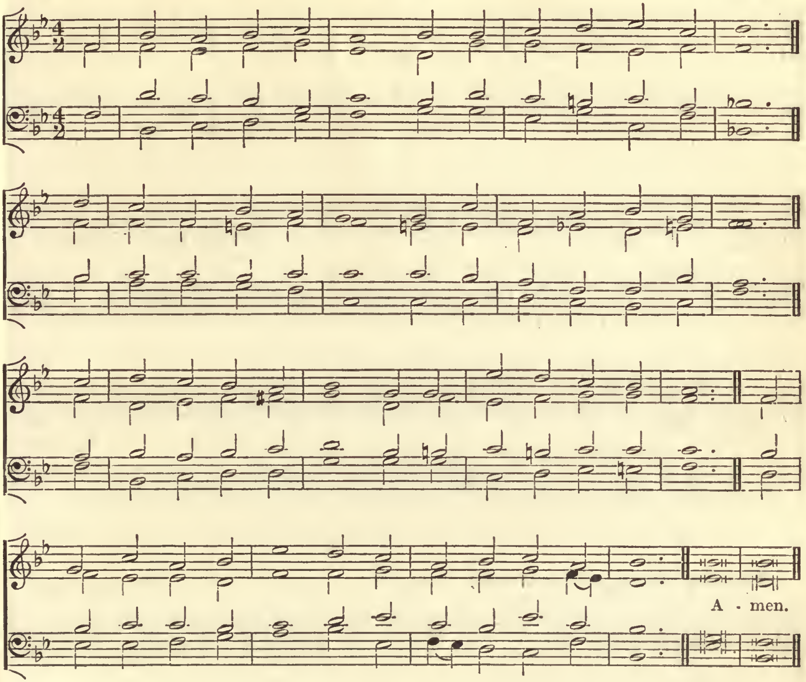
7.6.7.6. D.

T. L. FORBES.

By permission of the London Church Choir Association.



Llanberis (THIRD TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. S. WESLEY.



555

Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound.—Lev. xxv. 9.

1 *f* O BROTHERS, lift your voices
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heav'n on high rejoices,
And earth is fill'd with praise.
ff Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free;
The Gospel trump is sounding,
The trump of Jubilee.

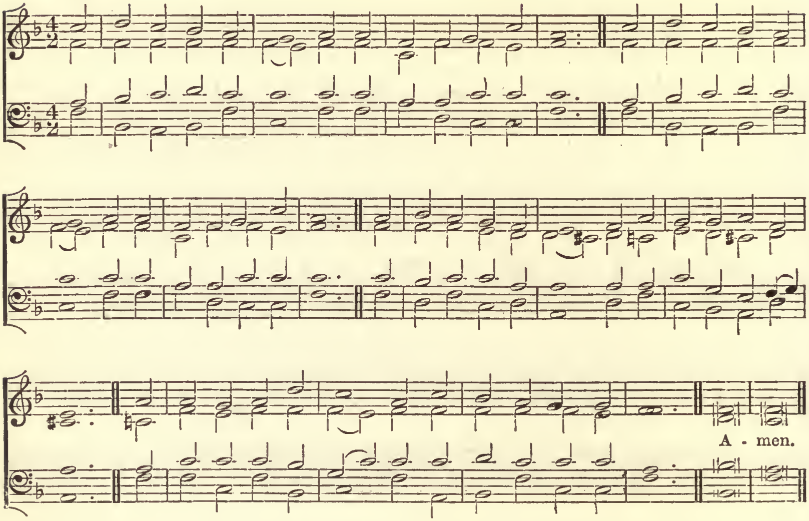
2 *f* O Christian brothers, glori'us
Shall be the conflict's close:
ff The cross hath been victori'us,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle token;
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken,
Our captives, ransom'd souls.

3 *mf* Not unto us—Lord Jesus,
ff To Thee all praise be due;
p Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
mf Not unto us—in glory
The angels catch the strain,
cr And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

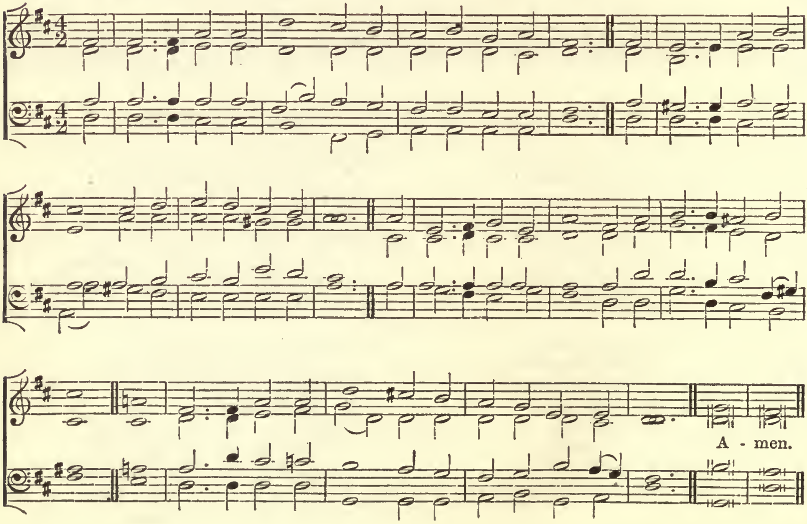
4 *f* Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
cr Praise, glory, adoration
ff Be Thine for evermore.
Still on in conflict pressing,
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1848.

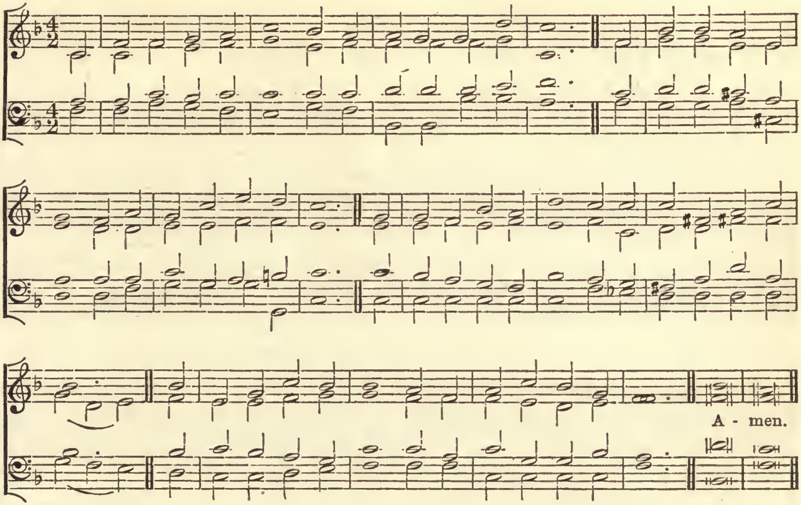
Crüger (FIRST TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. German.



Trinity College (SECOND TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. ALAN GRAY



Lothian (THIRD TUNE) 7.6.7.6. D. DR. E. BUNNETT.



556

His Name shall endure for ever all nations shall call Him blessed.—Ps. lxxii. 17.

1 *f* HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
ff He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 *f* He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
cr Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 *f* Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee:
The Ethiopian stranger
cr His glory come to see.
With off'rings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet
ff To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

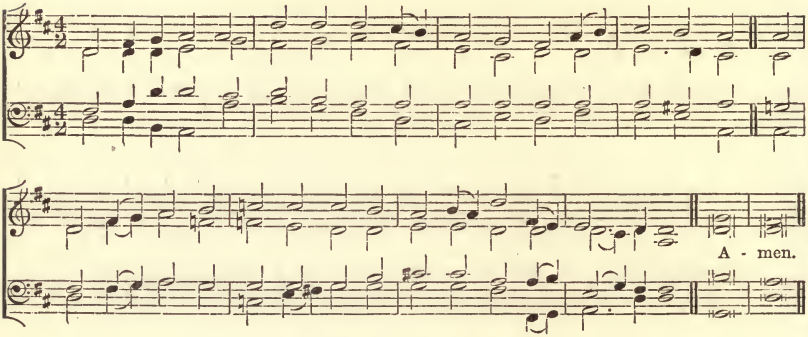
4 *f* Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
ff All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing.
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

5 *mf* To Him shall pray'r unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
cr His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
ff Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
And shake like Lebanon.

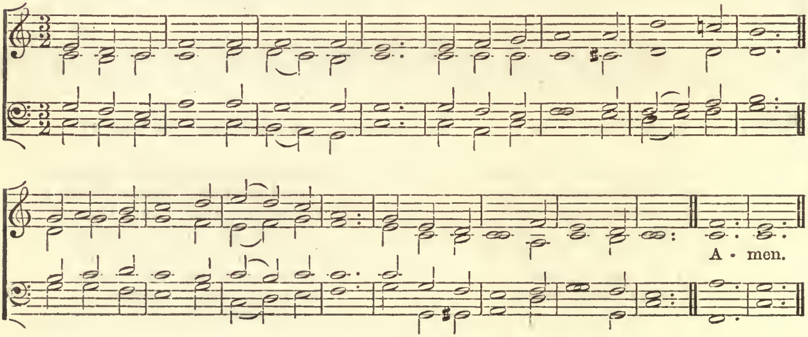
6 *f* O'er ev'ry foe victori'us,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glori'us,
All-blessing and all-blest.
cr The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
ff His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of love. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822.

Universe (FIRST TUNE) L.M. JOHN C. WARD.



Ombersley (SECOND TUNE) L.M. W. H. GLADSTONE.



557

He shall have dominion from sea to sea.—Ps. lxxii. 8.

1 *f* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
cr His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 *p* To Him shall endless pray'r be made,
f And praises throng to crown His head ;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
cr With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

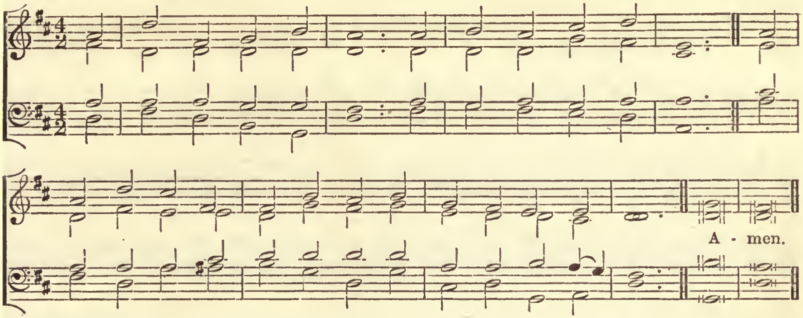
3 *f* People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
cr And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 *f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
ff The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

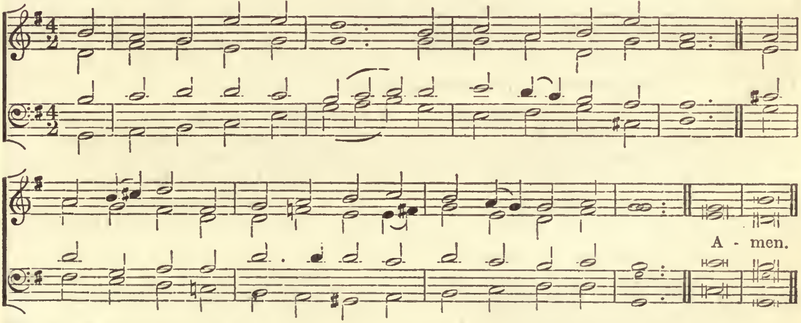
5 *ff* Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again ;
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Bethlehem (FIRST TUNE) S.M. S. WESLEY.



Osmotherly (SECOND TUNE) S.M. DR. E. G. MONK.



558

God be merciful unto us . . . that Thy way may be known upon earth.—Ps. lxvii. 1, 2.

1 *f* TO bless Thy chosen race
In mercy, Lord, incline;
ff And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine:

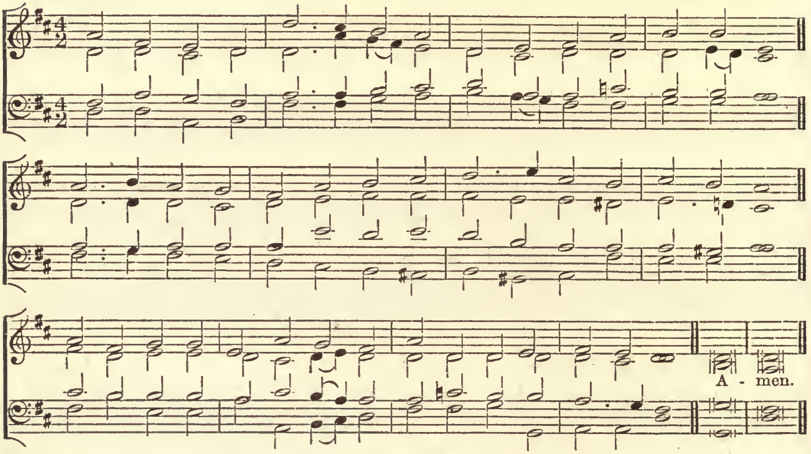
2 *f* That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
cr While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

3 *f* Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
ff Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glori'us Name.

4 *ff* Oh let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth:
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1696

S. Alesius 8.7.8.7.4.7. A. H. Brown.



559

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.—Isa. ix. 2.

1 *f* O'ER the realms of Pagan darkness
Let the eye of pity gaze ;
cr See the kindreds of the people
Lost in sin's bewild'ring maze,
Darkness brooding ✱
dim On the face of all the earth.

2 *f* Light of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring ;
cr Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing ;
To Thy brightness ✱
ff Let all kings and nations come.

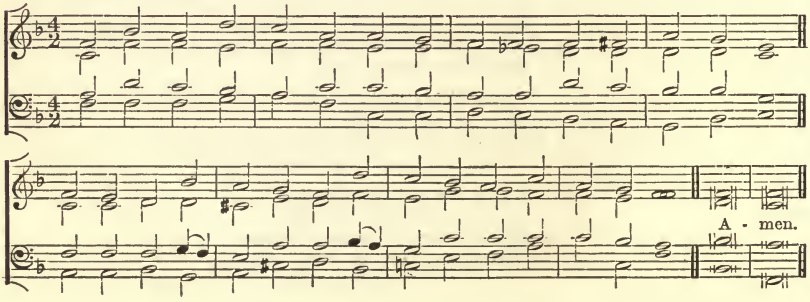
3 *mf* May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
cr Come, and, worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone ;
ff Let Thy glory ✱
Fill the earth as floods the sea.

4 *f* Thou, to whom all pow'r is given,
Speak the word ; at Thy command
Let the company of preachers
cr Spread Thy Name from land to land ;
Lord, be with them ✱
ff Alway to the end of time. Amen.

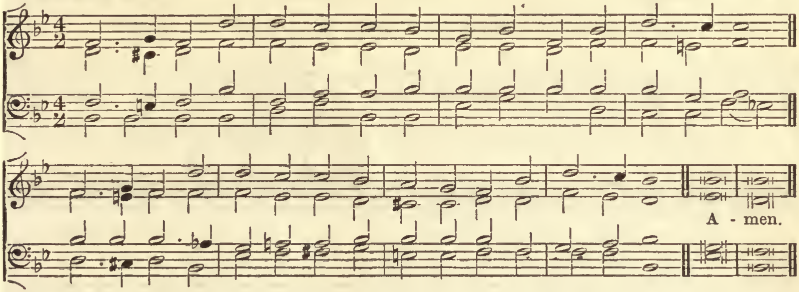
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

✱ Repeat this line.

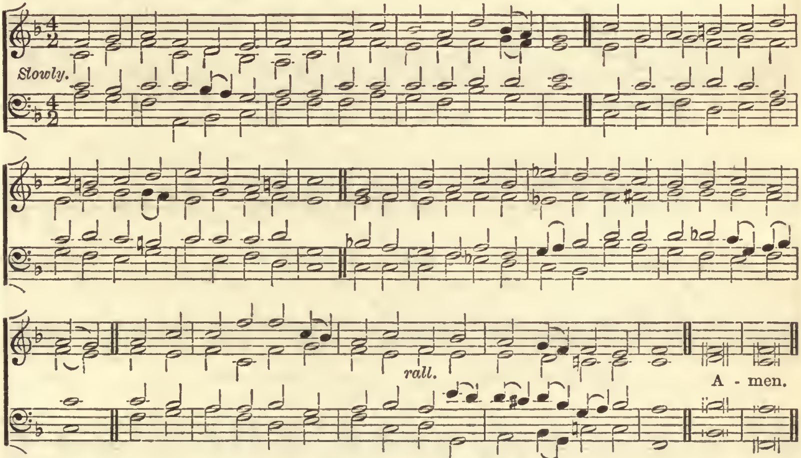
Solatium caritatis (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. Dr. C. Vincent.



S. Lawrence (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. FERRIS TOZER.



Worsley (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. D. T. WORSLEY STANIFORTH.



560

So shall He sprinkle many nations.—Isa. lii. 15.

1 *p* SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
cr Draw the nations unto Thee.

2 *p* Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
f Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

3 *f* Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
p Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.

4 *p* Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
cr Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee, as Man for sinners slain.

5 *p* Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretch'd the hand and strain'd the sight,
For Thy Spirit's new-creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.

6 *mf* Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
cr Till on earth by ev'ry creature
ff Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

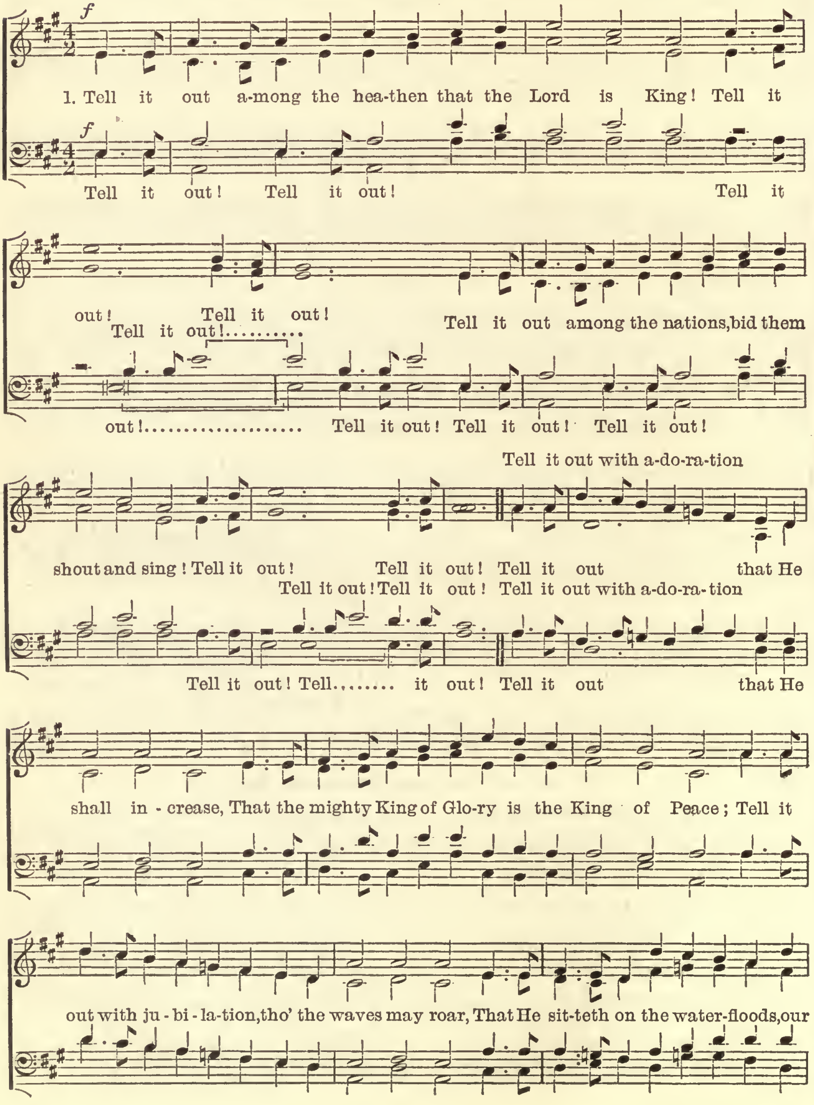
ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1851.

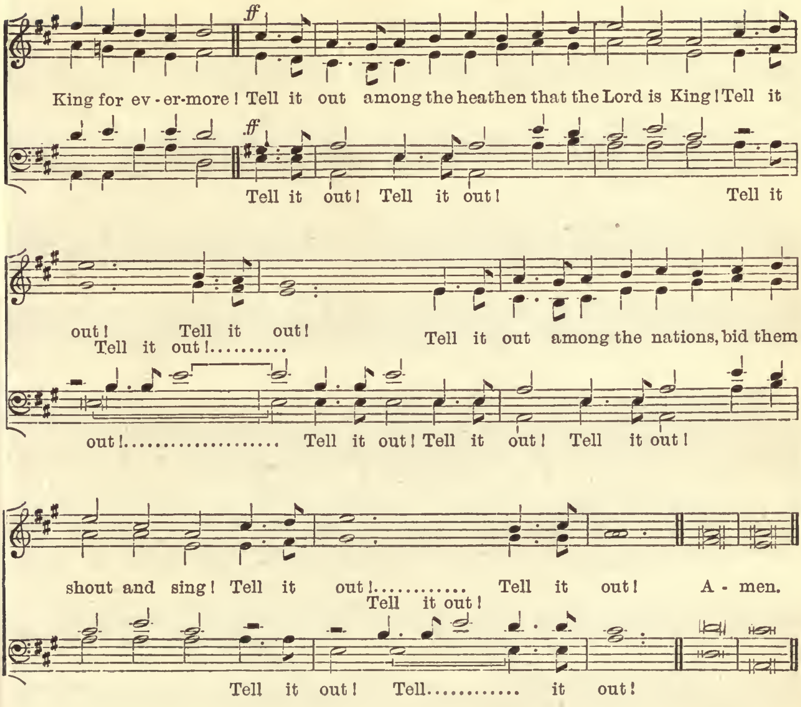
561 Epenetus

13.6.13.6.13.13.13.15., with Refrain.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King.—Ps. xcvi. 10. (P.B.)


f
1. Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that the Lord is King! Tell it
f
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
out! Tell it out! Tell it out!..........
Tell it out among the nations, bid them
out!..................... Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with a-do-ra-tion
shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out that He
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with a-do-ra-tion
Tell it out! Tell........ it out! Tell it out that He
shall in-crease, That the mighty King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
out with ju-bi-la-tion, tho' the waves may roar, That He sit-teth on the water-floods, our

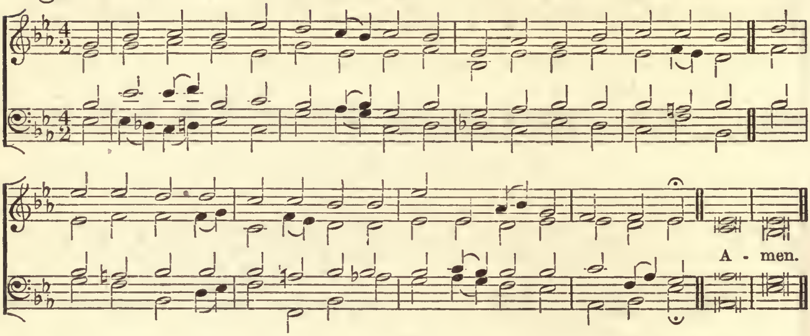

ff
King for ev-er-more! Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King! Tell it
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
out! Tell it out!
Tell it out!..........
Tell it out among the nations, bid them
out!.................... Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!
shout and sing! Tell it out!........... Tell it out! A - men.
Tell it out!
Tell it out! Tell........... it out!

2 *f* Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
ff Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
p Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones that rest He gives;
cr Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save;
Tell it out among the dying that He triumph'd o'er the grave.
Tell it out! etc.

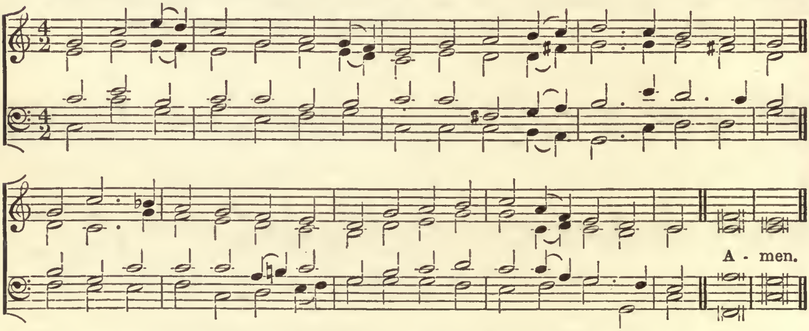
3 *f* Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns above!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
cr Tell it out across the mountains and the ocean foam!
Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
ff Till it echo and re-echo from the islands to the sea!
Tell it out! etc. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

Berlin (FIRST TUNE) L.M. REV. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



Stummer (SECOND TUNE) L.M. P. HELLENDAAL.



562

Give the king Thy judgments, O God, and Thy righteousness unto the king's son.—Ps. lxxii. 1.

1 *f* GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
ff Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
Extend His pow'r, exalt His throne.

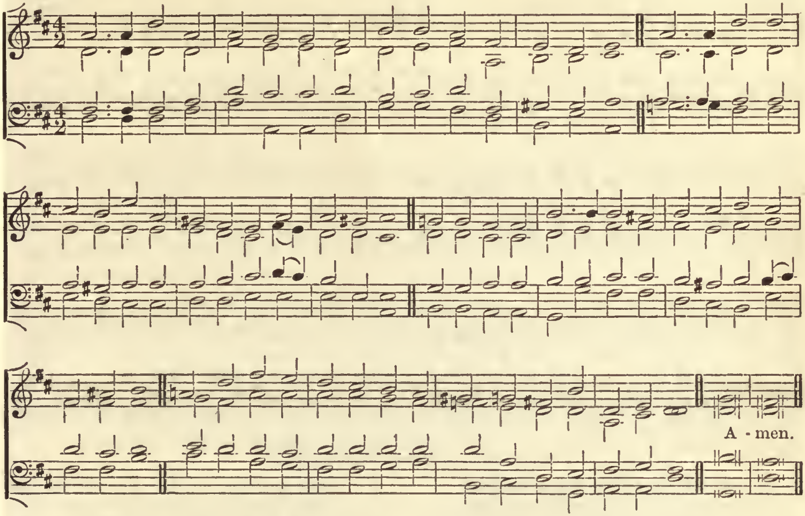
2 *p* As rain on meadows newly mown,
f So shall He send His influence down;
p His grace on fainting souls distils
Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

3 *p* The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shade of overspreading death,
cr Revive at His first dawning light,
f And deserts blossom at the sight.

4 *f* The saints shall flourish in His days,
Dress'd in the robes of joy and praise
p Peace, like a river, from His throne
cr Shall flow to nations yet unknown. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

Lux Eoi 8.7.8.7. D. SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



563

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.—Rev. v. 13.

1 *f* HARK, creation's Hallelujah,
Rising from a thousand shores,
Vibrates sweet as angel voices,
ff Loud as many waters roars,—
"Blessing, glory, pow'r, salvation
To our God upon the throne,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Infinite, supreme, alone."

2 *f* On and on from dawn to sunset,
Borne on ev'ry changeful wind,
From the myriad-minded peoples
Of the hoary climes of Ind,
From the ransom'd sons of Afric,
From old Sinim's crowded lands,
From the freeborn wand'rers roaming
Araby's unconquer'd sands,—

3 *f* From the coasts of ice to regions
Where perpetual summer smiles,
From the sunny-hearted children
Of the far Pacific Isles,
From the numbers without number
Of rejoicing Christendom,
cr From the watchers for His Advent,
Who will soon to Zion come,—

4 *ff* Gath'ring strength from ev'ry nation,
Ev'ry kindred, tribe, and tongue;
Hark! that everlasting anthem,
Hark! that glori'us tide of song,
Floods the valleys with its music,
Echoes from the lasting hills,
Onward, upward, till the temple
Of the living God it fills.

5 *f* Hark! it mingles with the raptures
Of the armies of the sky,
cr Who have pass'd through tribulation
Into perfect rest on high,
Cloth'd in robes of spotless beauty,
Palms of triumph in their hand,
Harping on their harps Hosannas
As before His face they stand!

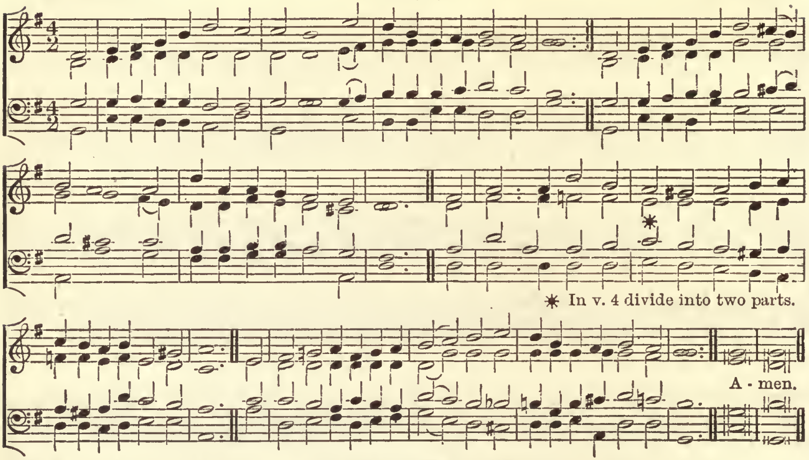
6 *ff* "Glory unto Him who lov'd us,
Him who wash'd us with His blood!
Kings and priests henceforth for ever
To our Father and our God."
Hallelujah! saints and angels,
Raise your loudest, lofti'st strains!
Hallelujah! hell is vanquish'd;
God the Lord Almighty reigns! Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH 1879.

Cloisters

9.8.9.8. D.

Dr. Read.



564

The sons of the stranger . . . will I bring to My holy mountain, and make them joyful in My house of prayer.—Isa. lvi. 6, 7.

1 *f* I HEAR ten thousand voices singing
Their praises to the Lord on high;
Far distant shores and hills are ringing
With anthems of their nations' joy—
ff "Praise ye the Lord! for He has given
To lands in darkness hid His light;
As morning rays light up the heaven,
His Word has chas'd away our night."

2 *f* On China's shores I hear His praises
From lips that once kiss'd idol stones;
Soon as His banner He upraises,
The Spirit moves the breathless bones—
ff "Speed, speed Thy Word o'er land and ocean;
The Lord in triumph has gone forth:
The nations hear with strange emotion,
From East to West, from South to North."

3 *f* The song has sounded o'er the waters,
And India's plains re-echo joy;
dim Beneath the moon sit India's daughters,
Soft singing, as the wheel they ply—
f "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for hopes of glory,
For peace on earth to us reveal'd;
cr Our cherish'd idols fell before Thee,
Thy Spirit has our pardon seal'd."

4 *f* On Afric's sunny shore glad voices
Wake up the morn of Jubilee:
The Negro, once a slave, rejoices,
Who's freed by Christ is doubly free—
ff "Sing, brothers, sing! yet many a nation
Shall hear the voice of God and live:
E'en we are heralds of salvation;
The Word He gave we'll freely give."

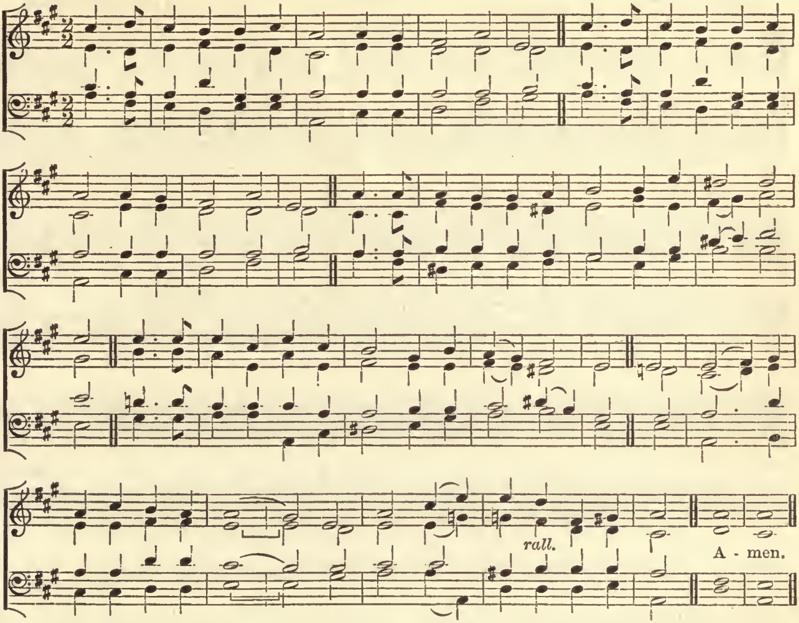
5 *p* Fair are New Zealand's wooded mountains,
Deep glens, blue Lakes, and dizzy steeps;
But sweeter than the murm'ring fountains
Rises the song from holy lips—
cr "By blood did Jesus come to save us,
So deeply stain'd with brothers' blood;
f Our hearts we'll give to Him who gave us
Deliv'rance from the fiery flood."

6 *f* O'er prairies wild the song is spreading,
Where once the war-cry sounded loud;
But now the ev'ning sun is shedding
His rays upon a praying crowd—
ff "Lord of all worlds, Eternal Spirit!
Thy light upon our darkness shed;
For Thy dear love, for Jesu's merit,
From joyful hearts be worship paid."

7 *ff* Hark! hark! a louder sound is booming
O'er heav'n and earth, o'er land and sea,
The angel's trump proclaims His coming,
Our day of endless Jubilee—
ff "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy people praise Thee,
In ev'ry land Thy Name we sing;
On heav'n's eternal throne upraise Thee
Take Thou Thy pow'r, Thou glorious King." Amen.

HENRY WATSON FOX, 1848

Intercession 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8. Anon.



565

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth labourers into His harvest.—Luke x. 2.

1 *p* WHEN the messengers of grace
Sow the fruitful grain,
Grant to each Thy blessing, Lord ;
Give the sun and rain ;
cr Own their labours far and wide,
Bless their word indeed ;
f May a golden harvest spring
From the broad-cast seed.
ff Let all the earth her treasures yield
Oh, send more lab'rers to the field.

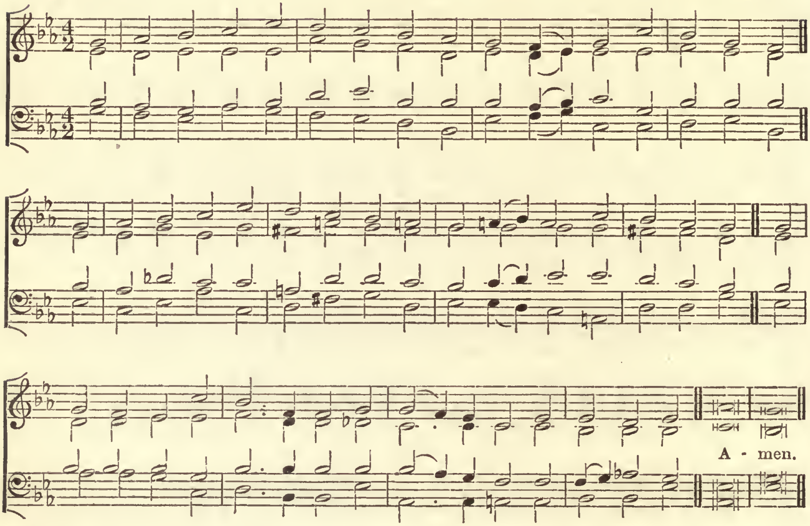
2 *f* May rich fruit their faith reward,
Crown their patient toil,
For in Thee alone they trust
To prepare the soil.
cr Bring the nations to Thy feet,
There to bend the knee,
That, subdued by Thy great love,
They may worship Thee.
ff Let all the earth her treasures yield,
Oh, send more lab'rers to the field.

3 *f* All our efforts are in vain
Until blest of heav'n,
Earth is but a barren waste
Till increase is giv'n :
cr Richest dews of holy grace
Must attend the word,
That the seed may grow apace,
To Thy glory, Lord.
ff Let all the earth her treasures yield,
Oh, send more lab'rers to the field.

4 *f* Soon, O Lord, may ev'ry land
Own Thee as its King,
Offer praises in Thy Name,
And Thy goodness sing.
cr O'er the mountains cold and grey
Let the Dayspring rise,
And the Sun of Righteousness
Shine on all men's eyes.
ff Let all the earth her treasures yield,
Oh send more lab'rers to the field.
Amen

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Macedon 8.8.8.8.8.8. G. R. BETJEMANN.



566

There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over and help us.
—Acts xvi. 9.

1 *p* THRO' midnight gloom from Macedon
The cry of myriads as of one,
The voiceful silence of despair,
Is eloquent in awful pray'r,
cr The soul's exceeding bitter cry,
p "Come o'er and help us, or we die."

2 *p* How mournfully it echoes on,
For half the earth is Macedon;
These brethren to their brethren call,
And by the Love which lov'd them all,
cr And by the whole world's Life they cry,
p "O ye that live, behold, we die!"

3 *mf* By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon;
f The roar of gain is round it roll'd,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
cr And cannot list the alien cry,
p "Oh, hear and help us, lest we die!"

4 *f* Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of Christ rolls on;
cr "I come; who would abide My day,
In yonder wilds prepare My way;
ff My voice is crying in their cry;
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

5 *p* Jesu, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
cr Oh, by the kingdom and the pow'r
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
ff Wake heart and will to hear their cry!
Help us to help them, lest we die. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1871.

Kensington New (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. J. TILLEARD.

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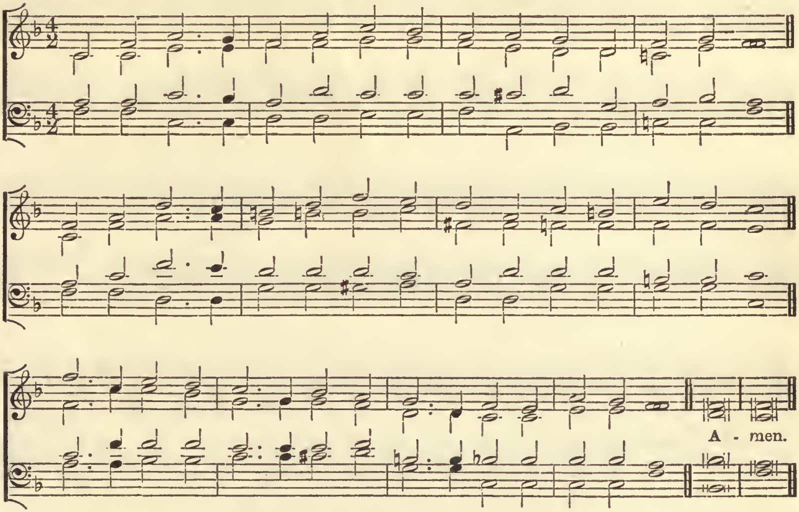


567

Pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified.—2 Thess. iii. 1.

1. *f* SPEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them:
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
cr They were bound, but Thou hast freed them;
Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them,✳
ff 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2 *f* Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
cr Oh, be with them:✳
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 *p* When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
cr Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears:
f Be Thou with them,✳
Hear their sighs and count their tears.

4 *p* When they think of home, now dearer
Than it ever seem'd before,
f Bring the promis'd glory nearer,
Let them see that peaceful shore
Where Thy people✳
ff Rest from toil and weep no more.

5 *mf* Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
p Then, in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
cr Thus supported,✳
Let their zeal revive again.

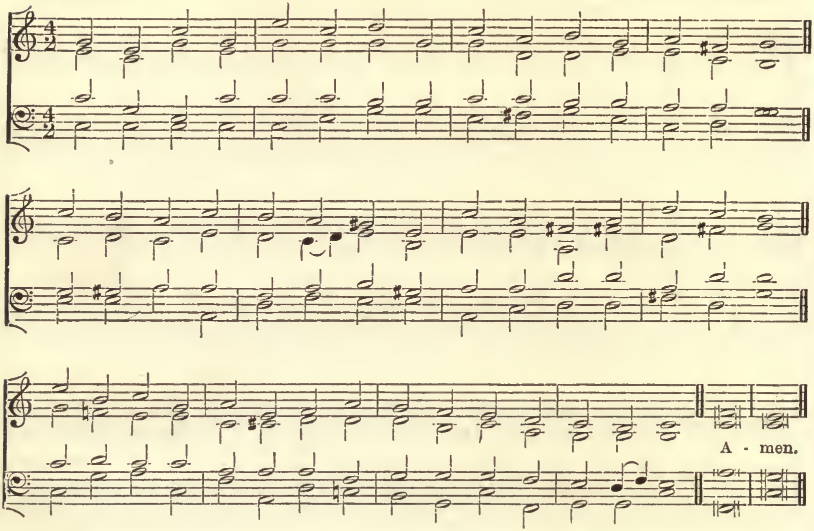
6 *mf* In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee:
cr When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humble be:
Never leave them,✳
ff Till Thy face in heav'n they see.

7 *f* There to reap, in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
cr There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
ff And with triumph✳
Sing a Saviour's grace alone. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

✳ Repeat this line.

Chichester (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7.8.7. S. WESLEY.



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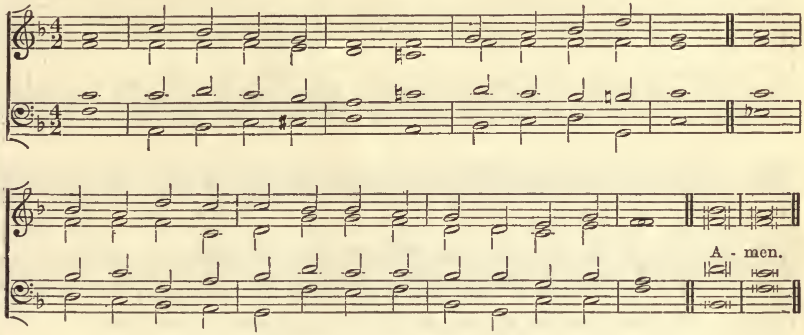
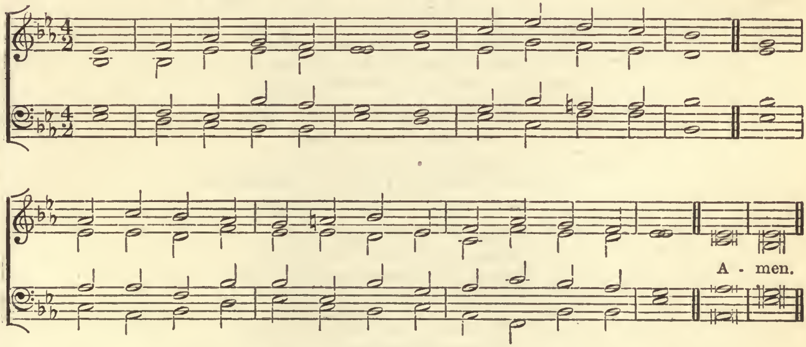
THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

✱ Repeat this line.

S. Audoën (FIRST TUNE) S.M. SIR R. P. STEWART.



Potsdam (SECOND TUNE) S.M. German.



568

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace!—Rom. x. 15.

1 *p* HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
cr Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace reveal!

2 *p* How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
f Zion, behold thy Saviour King!
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 *f* How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.

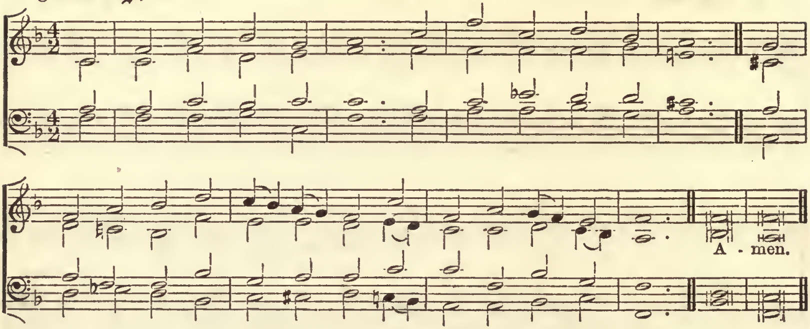
4 *f* How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
ff Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

5 *f* The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
cr Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 *f* The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
ff Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen

ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

Framingham (THIRD TUNE) S.M. Z. BUCK, Mus. D.



568

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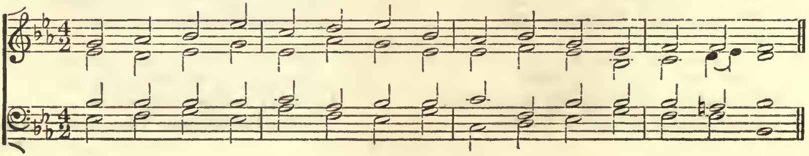
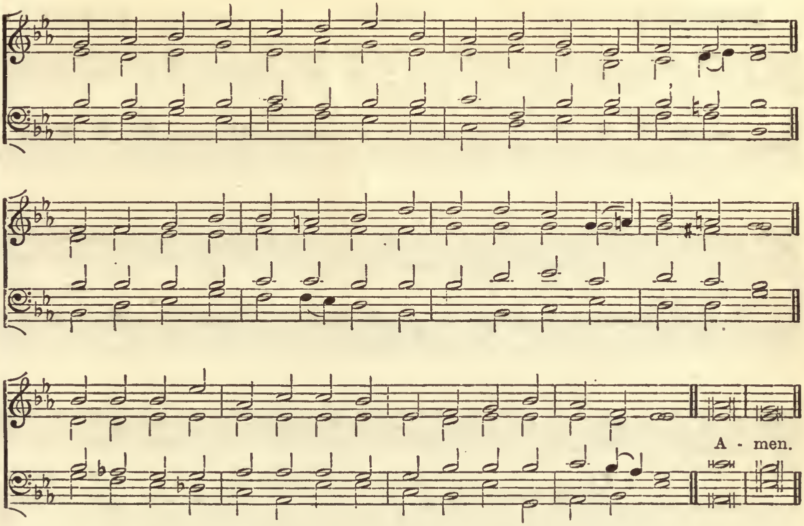
ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

Everton 8.7.8.7. D. H. SMART.





569

Look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.—John iv. 35.

1 *f* LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey ?
When shall end the night of weeping ?
cr When shall break the promis'd day ?
See the whit'ning harvest languish,
Waiting still the lab'rers' toil ;
Was it vain—Thy Son's deep anguish ?
ff Shall the strong retain the spoil ?

2 *f* Tidings, sent to ev'ry creature,
Millions yet have never heard ;
Can they hear without a preacher ?
cr Lord Almighty, give the word :
Give the word ; in ev'ry nation
ff Let the Gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

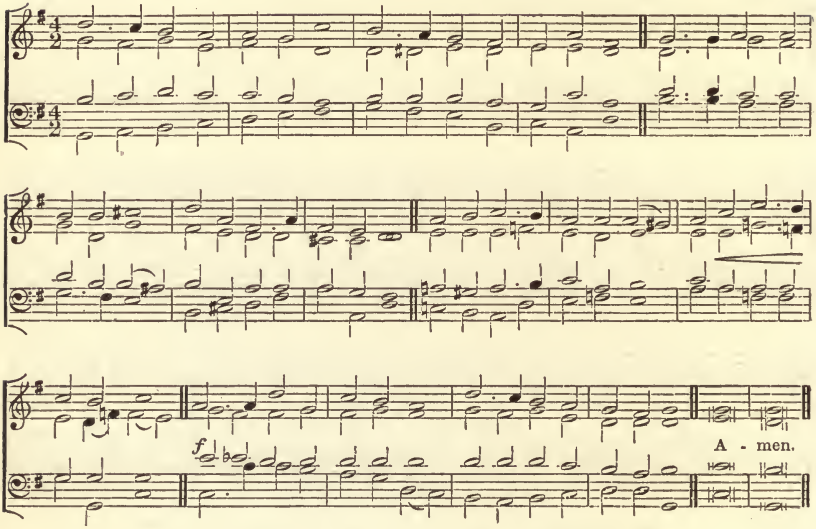
3 *f* Then the end : Thy Church completed
All Thy chosen gather'd in,
cr With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banish'd sin :
ff Gone for ever, parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain ;—
Lo ! her watch Thy Church is keeping ;
Come, Lord Jesu, come to reign. Amen.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1867.

Lolworth (FIRST TUNE)

7.7.7.7. D.

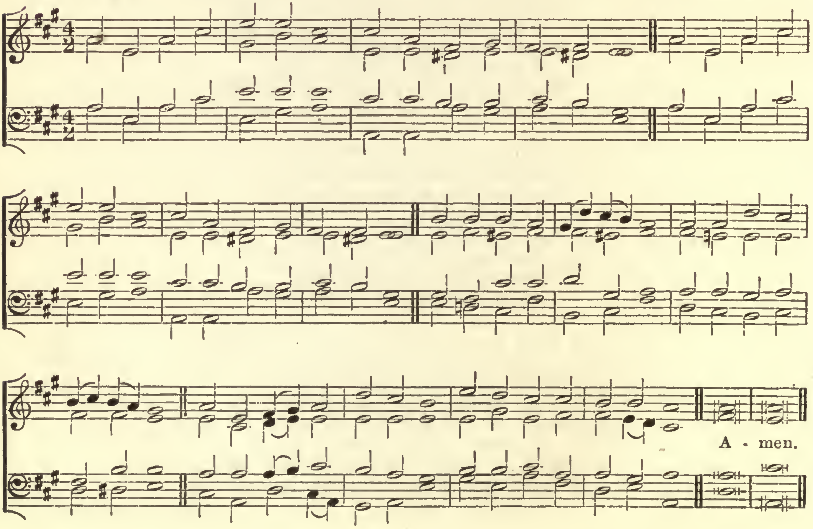
DR. GARRETT.



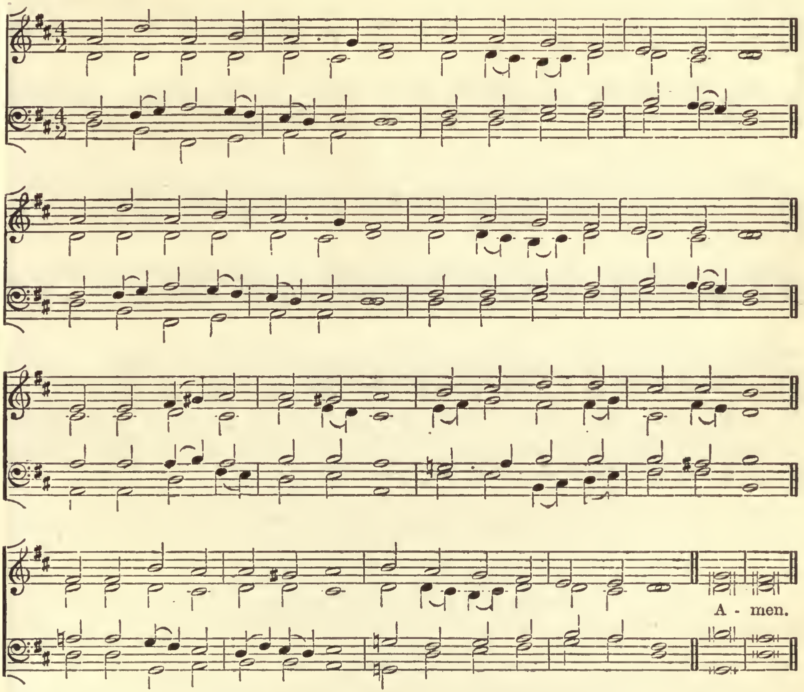
Victory (SECOND TUNE)

7.7.7.7. D.

J. F. CHRISTMANN.



Salzburg (THIRD TUNE) 7.7.7.7. D. T. ROSENMÜLLER.



570

Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.—Rev. xix. 6.

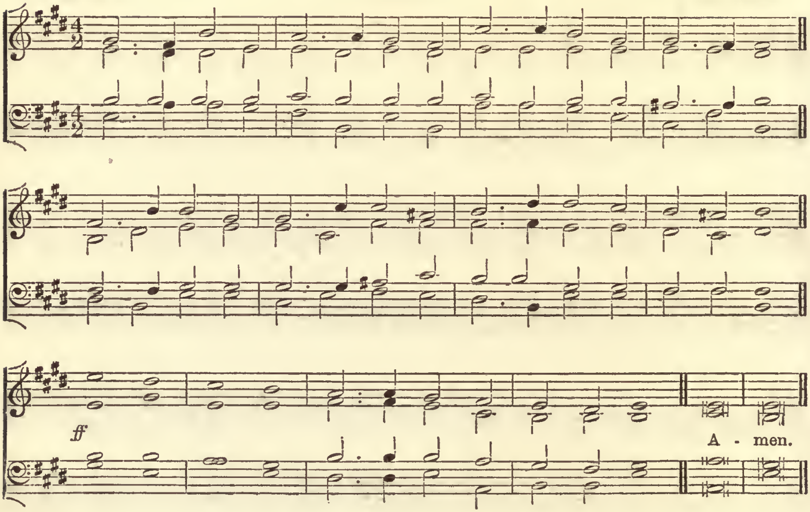
1 *ff* HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar;
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore.
ff Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign:
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 *ff* Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
ff See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
Sheath'd His sword: He speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 *ff* He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away.
mf Then the end: beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
ff Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

Alpha 8.7.8.7.4.7. E. Moss.



571

How shall they hear without a preacher?—Rom. x. 14.

1 *mf* SOULS in heathen darkness lying
Where no light has broken through—
cr Souls that Jesus bought by dying,
Whom His soul in travail knew—
ff Thousand voices
Call us o'er the waters blue.

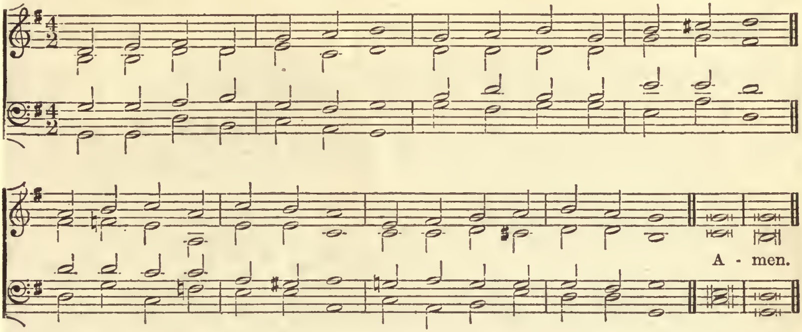
2 *mf* Christians, hearken! none has taught them
Of His love, so deep and dear;
cr Of the precious price that bought them,
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
ff Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

3 *f* Haste! oh, haste! and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
cr Rise against us—when we stand
ff In the judgment—
From some far-forgotten land.

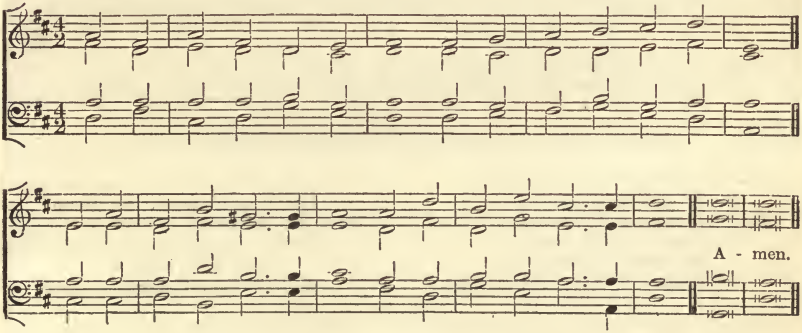
4 *f* Lo! the hills for harvest whiten
All along each distant shore;
cr Seawards far the islands brighten,—
Light of nations! lead us o'er;
ff When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1851.

Zeals (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. HENRY LAWES.



Audley (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus.D.



572

All nations shall come and worship before Thee.—Rev. xv. 4.

1 *f* GREAT Jehovah! Mighty Lord!
Vast and boundless is Thy word;
ff King of kings from shore to shore,
Thou shalt reign for evermore.

2 *mf* Jew and Gentile, bond and free,
All shall yet be one in Thee;
cr All confess Messiah's Name,
ff All His wondrous love proclaim.

3 *mf* From her night shall China wake;
ff Afric's sons their chains shall break;
mf Egypt, where Thy people trod,
ff Shall adore and praise their God.

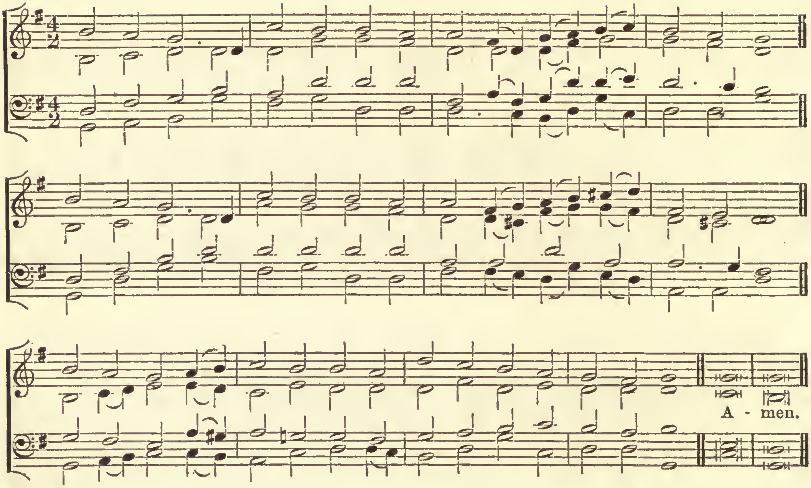
4 *p* India's groves of palm so fair
cr Shall resound with praise and pray'r
Java's isle with joy shall sing,
ff "Glory be to Christ our King!"

5 *f* North and South shall own Thy sway;
East and West Thy voice obey;
cr Crowns and thrones before Thee fall,
ff King of kings, and Lord of all. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE

Missions to Jews

Chester 8.7.8.7.8.7. Rev. T. Kelly.



573

They shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.—Isa. lii. 8.

1 *f* ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
cr Mourning captive,✱
ff God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 *p* Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful prov'd?
cr Have thy foes been proud and scornful?
By thy sighs and tears unmov'd?
Cease thy mourning;✱
ff Zion still is well-belov'd.

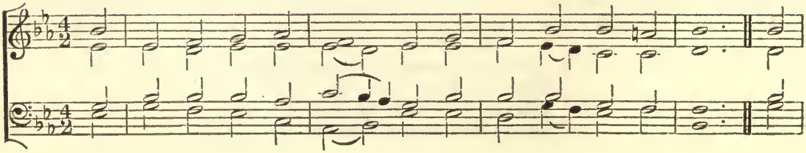
3 *f* God, thy God, will now restore thee.
He Himself appears thy friend:
ff All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliv'rance✱
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

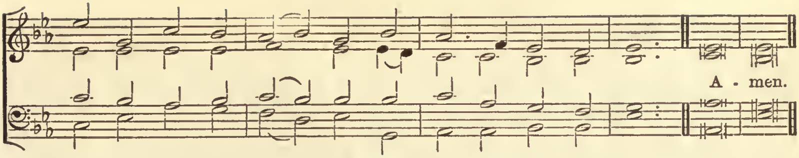
4 *f* Enemies no more shall trouble;
All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favour bless'd.
cr All thy conflicts✱
ff End in everlasting rest. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY, 1802.

✱ Repeat this line.

Walkelyn 7.6.7.6. Dr. G. B. Arnold.





574

Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion.—Ps. xiv. 7.

1 *f* OH that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
cr To heal His ancient nation,
To lead His outcasts home!

2 *p* How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
dim Return, O Lord! in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

3 *ff* Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fetter'd heart.

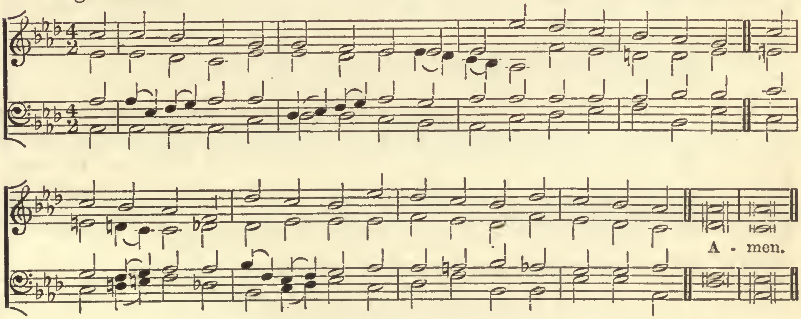
4 *f* Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see:
cr Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee. Amen.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834.

S. Lawrence

L.M.

REV. DR. HAYNE.



575

Beloved for the fathers' sakes.—Rom. xi. 28.

1 *f* GREAT God of Abra'am! hear our pray'r,
Let Abra'am's seed Thy mercy share;
ff Oh! may they now, at length, return,
dim And look on Him they pierc'd, and mourn.

2 *f* Remember Jacob's flock of old;
Bring home the wand'rers to Thy fold:
cr Remember, too, Thy promis'd word,
ff "Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

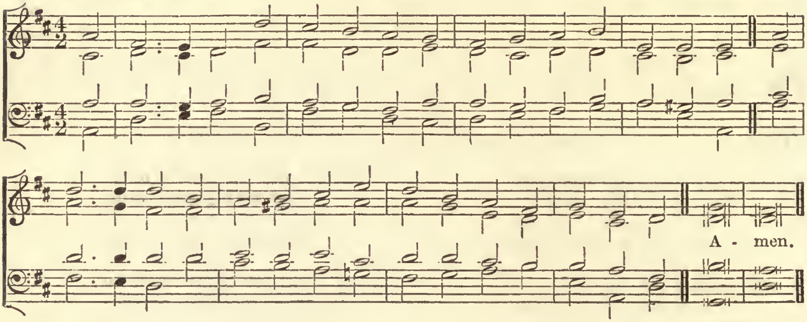
3 *f* Though outcasts still, estrang'd from Thee,
Cut off from their own olive tree,
Why should they longer such remain?
For Thou canst graft them in again.

4 *f* Lord! put Thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts;
ff The veil of darkness rend in two
Which hides Messiah from their view.

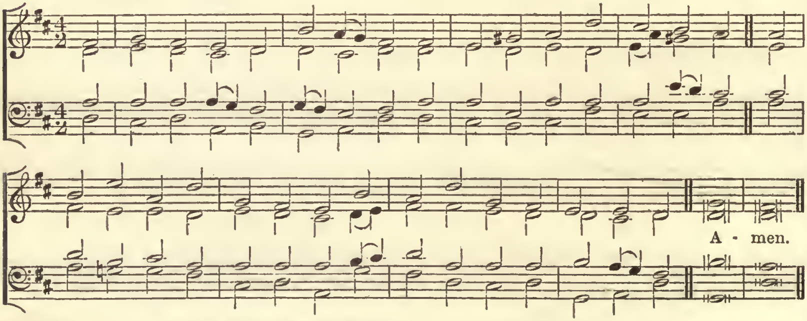
5 *f* Oh! haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek (a glori'us throng)
cr One house shall seek, one pray'r shall pour
ff And one Redeemer shall adore. Amen.

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

Caswell Bay (FIRST TUNE) L.M. F. R. HAVERGAL.



Quilton (SECOND TUNE) L.M. J. HARRISON.



576

Awake, awake; put on strength, O arm of the Lord.—Isa. li. 9.

1 *f* ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake!
ff And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 *f* Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone;
ff Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

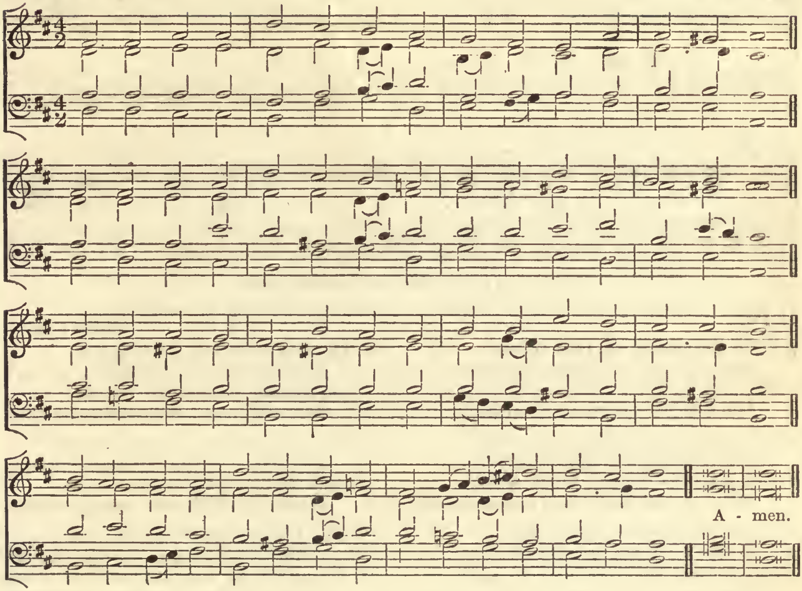
3 *f* Let Zion's time of favour come;
Oh bring the tribes of Israel home!
ff And let our wond'ring eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 *f* Almighty God, Thy voice proclaim
In ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name;
ff Let adverse pow'rs before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795

Missions to Ireland

S. Cecilia's 8.7.8.7. D. E. H. THORNE.



577

The isles shall wait for His law.—Isa. xlii. 4.

1 *mf* FATHER ! we would plead Thy promise, bending at Thy glori'us throne,
That the isles shall wait upon Thee, trusting on Thine arm alone.
f One bright isle we bring before Thee, while in faith Thy children pray
ff For a full and mighty blessing with united voice to-day.

2 *mf* Gracious Saviour ! look in mercy on this island of the West ;
Win the wand'ring and the weary with Thy pardon and Thy rest ;
As the only Friend and Saviour let Thy blessèd Name be own'd,
cr Who hast shed Thy blood most precious, (*f*) and for ever hath aton'd.

3 *f* Holy Spirit ! lift Thy standard, pour Thy grace, and shed Thy light ;
Lift the veil and loose the fetter ; come with new and quick'ning might :
ff Make the desert places blossom ; show'r Thy sev'nfold gifts abroad ;
Make Thy servants wise and steadfast, valiant for the truth of God.

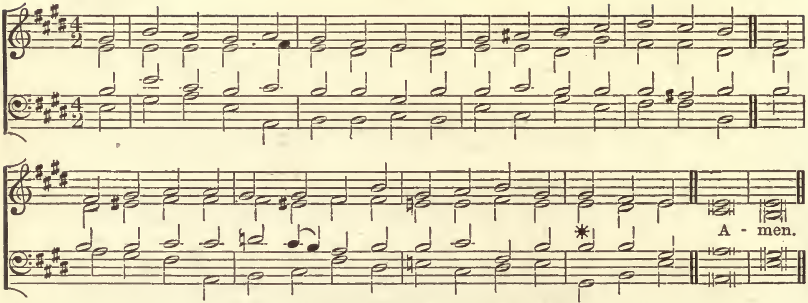
4 *mf* Triune God of grace and glory, be the isle for which we plead
Shielded ; succour'd with Thy blessing, strong in ev'ry hour of need ;
cr Flooded with Thy truth and glory, glowing sunshine from above,
ff And encompass'd with the ocean of Thy everlasting love.

5 *f* Oh surround Thy throne of power with Thine em'rald bow of peace ;
Let the wailing and the warring and the wild confusion cease.
ff Thou remainest King for ever : Thou shalt reign, and earth adore.
Thine the kingdom, Thine the power, Thine the glory evermore ! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

S. Jerome

L.M. **Frelinghausen.**



✱ In v. 4 divide this beat into two parts.

578

The tender mercy of our God; whereby the Dayspring from on high hath visited us.
—Luke i. 78.

1 *p* FOR Erin plead we, God of love;
Many her ills, profound her woes:
cr Oh, look in mercy from above!
And bring her sorrows to a close.

2 *f* Oh, let the rising Day-star's beam
Dispel the gloom that on her lies!
ff And may the light in fullest stream
Shine on now seal'd and darken'd eyes.

3 *ff* Break superstition's cruel chain,
Banish the false, uphold the true;
Set captives free from main to main,
Make old things pass and yield to new.

4 *f* Once in the happy days of old,
O'er her green fields and forests dim,
ff The music of the Gospel roll'd;
Her temples echo'd many a hymn.

5 *p* On Erin shed Thy grace again;
No hope but this, O Christ, we see!
All human counsels are in vain;
cr She calls, and loudly calls, for Thee.

6 *f* Oh! let the better morning break
Along the sea-wash'd western isles,
ff And may its glori'us dawn awake
Where fair Killarney sweetly smiles.

7 *f* May Connemara's hills and dales
With Christ's redeeming love resound;
ff Where Banna flows through fertile vales,
There let the silver trumpet sound.

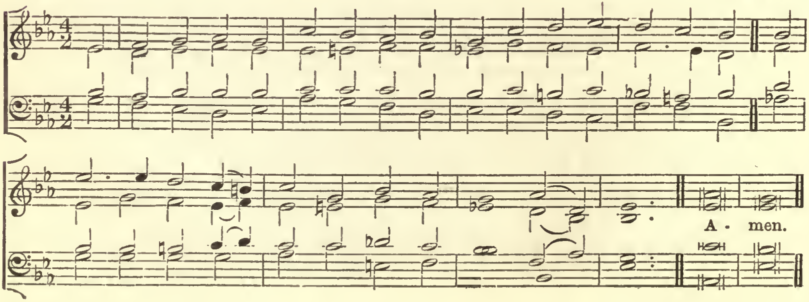
8 *f* Then, Thou, as saving mercies roll
In tides of blessing far and wide,
ff Shalt see the travail of Thy soul,
And seeing, shalt be satisfied. Amen.

CHARLES D. BELL, 1882.

Almsgiving and Hospitals

Belaugh

8.8.8.4. **Dr. Mann.**



579

Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. x. 8.

1 *f* O LORD of heav'n and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
cr How shall we show our love to Thee,
ff Giver of all?

2 *p* The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flow'rs and fruits Thy love declare;
cr Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
f Giver of all.

3 *p* For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
f We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
ff Giver of all.

4 *p* Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
f And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5 *f* Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dow'r,
Spirit of life and love and pow'r,
ff And dost His sev'nfold graces show'r
Upon us all.

6 *p* For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiv'n,
For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
cr What can to Thee, O Lord, be giv'n,
f Who givest all?

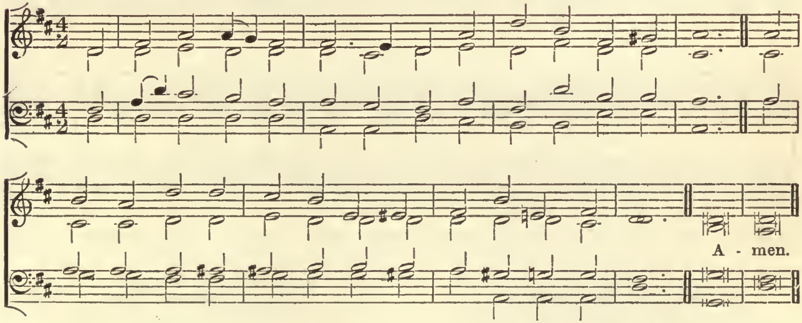
7 *p* We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
cr Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
f Who givest all.

8 *f* Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
Repaid a thousandfold will be,
ff Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all;

9 *f* To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give.
cr Oh may we ever with Thee live,
ff Giver of all! Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863.

Domine, non sum dignus C.M. DR. H. WALMSLEY LITTLE.



580

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me.—Matt. xxv. 40.

1 *mf* FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
cr Our thankful hearts incline;
f What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?

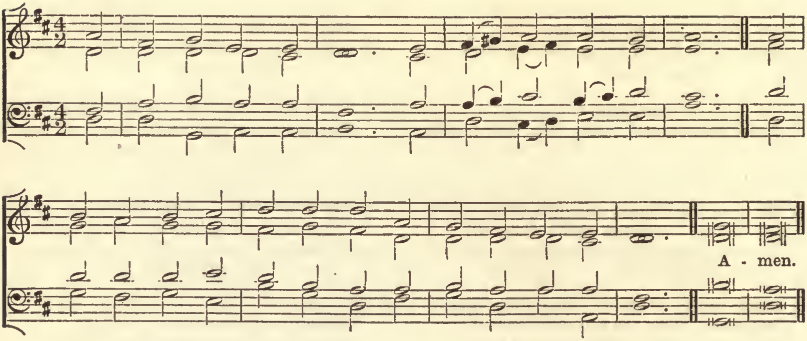
2 *mf* But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
f Whose humble names Thou wilt confess
Before Thy Father's face.

3 *mf* In their sad accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
f In them Thou may'st be cloth'd, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd.

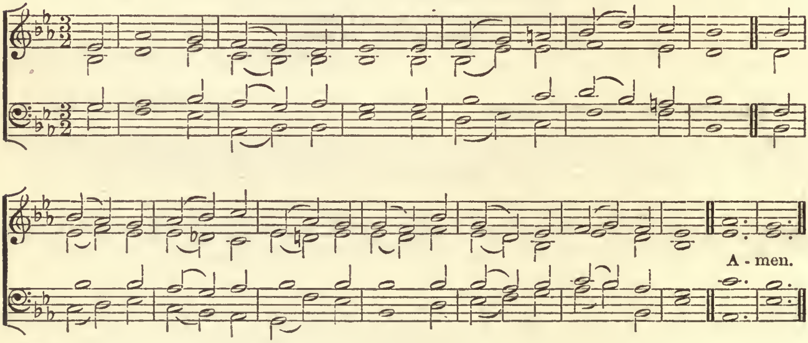
4 *p* Thy face with rev'rence and with love
cr We in Thy poor would see;
f For, while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to Thee. Amen.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Swabia (FIRST TUNE) S.M. German.



Gallway (SECOND TUNE) S.M. DR. E. MILLER.



581

All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.—1 Chron. xxix. 14.

1 *f* WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be :
ff All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 *mf* May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
f And gladly as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 *mf* Oh ! hearts are bruis'd and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
p And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

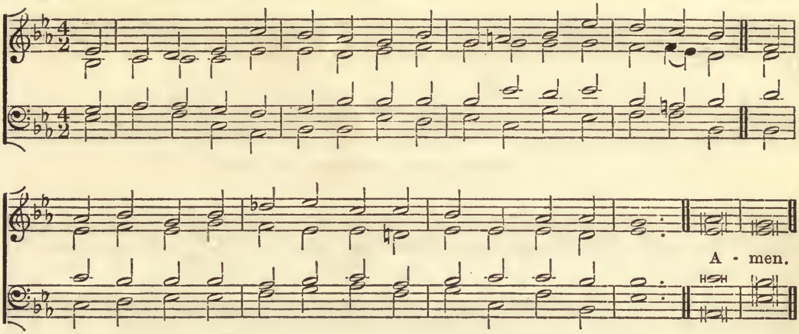
4 *mf* To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
cr To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 *f* The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
cr To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

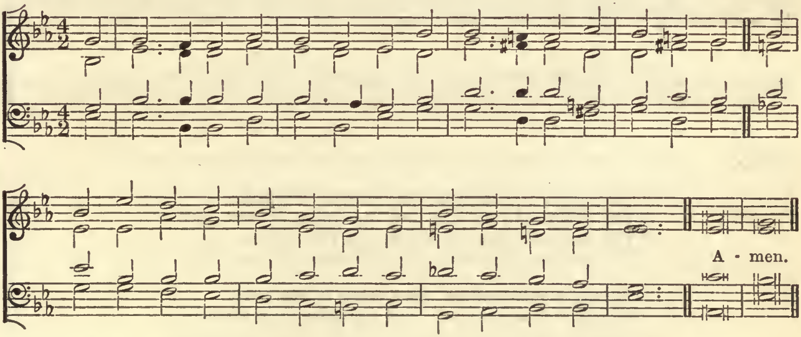
6 *ff* And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be ;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

Quendon (FIRST TUNE) 8.8.8.6. DR. GARRETT.



Woodlands (SECOND TUNE) 8.8.8.6. G. C. MARTIN, Mus.D.



582

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John iii. 17.

1 *p* O GOD of mercy, God of might!
In love and pity infinite,
cr Teach us as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

2 *p* And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
cr Oh, hear us! for to Thee we cry,
p In hope, O Lord, to Thee!

3 *p* Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
cr That ev'ry word and deed and thought
f May work a work for Thee.

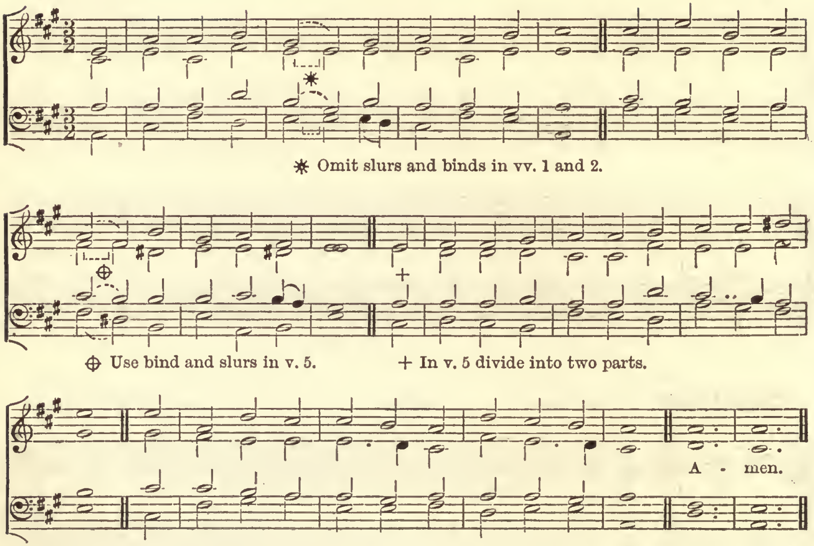
4 *p* For all are brethren far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
cr Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
f To love them all in Thee.

5 *p* In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
cr May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 *mf* And may Thy Holy Spirit move
cr All those who live to live in love
f Till Thou shalt greet in heav'n above
ff All those who give to Thee. Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1866

Datchet 11.11.11.11 SIR G. J. ELVEY.



✱ Omit slurs and binds in vv. 1 and 2.

⊕ Use bind and slurs in v. 5. + In v. 5 divide into two parts.

583

Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High.—Ps. l. 14.

1 *f* OH, bring to Jehovah your tribute of praise !
The Guard of your life, and the Guide of your days ;
ff The Lord of creation, He sits on His throne,
The gold and the silver He claims as His own.

2 *f* Whate'er you possess, 'tis a proof of His love,
The gifts from beneath, and the gifts from above ;
cr He gave you your treasures, the corn, oil, and wine,
The pearl of the ocean, the gem of the mine.

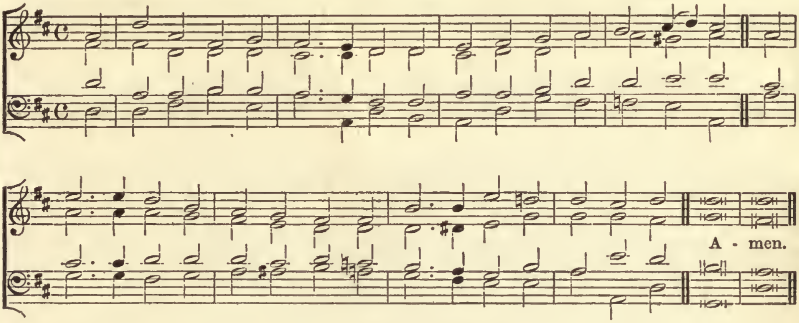
3 *f* But high above all He gave you His Son,
To die in your stead, for your sins to atone—
cr No mine's golden treasure, no pearl of the sea,
From thraldrom redeem'd you : (*ff*) His blood set you free.

4 *p* The source of all grace, He needs not your aid,
f The world and its wealth at His footstool are laid ;
The beasts of the forest acknowledge His claim,
The fowls of the mountain, He knows them by name.

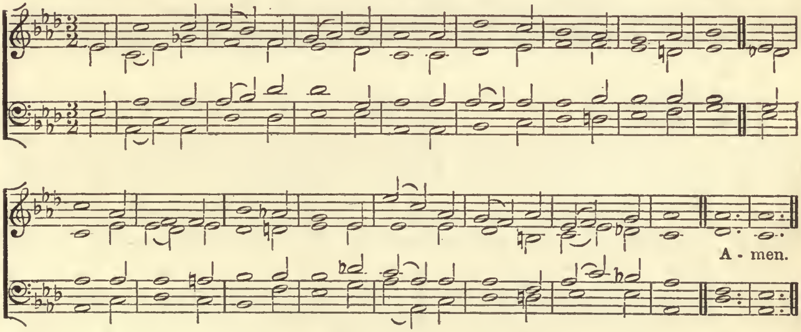
5 *f* Then yield to the Lord the gifts of His hand,
'Tis His to dispense, 'tis His to command :
cr To the poor and the needy your treasures impart,
And give to your Saviour the love of your heart. Amen.

JOHN ANTES LA TROBE, 1841.

Dominus illuminatio (FIRST TUNE) L.M. H. S. IRONS.



Gideon (SECOND TUNE) L.M. Anon.



584

I will strengthen that which was sick.—Ezek. xxxiv. 16.

1 *p* O THOU through suff'ring perfect made,
On whom the bitter cross was laid,
In hours of sickness, grief, and pain,
cr No suff'rer turns to Thee in vain.

2 *p* The halt, the maim'd, the sick, the blind,
f Sought not in vain Thy tendance kind;
Now in Thy poor Thyself we see,
And minister through them to Thee.

3 *p* O loving Saviour! Thou canst cure
The pains and woes Thou didst endure;
cr For all who need, Physician great,
f Thy healing balm we supplicate.

4 *mf* But, oh! far more, let each keen pain
cr And hour of woe be heav'nly gain,
Each stroke of Thy chastising rod
f Bring back the wand'rer nearer God.

5 *p* Oh, heal the bruisèd heart within!
cr Oh, save our souls all sick with sin!
f Give life and health in bounteous store,
That we may praise Thee evermore. Amen.

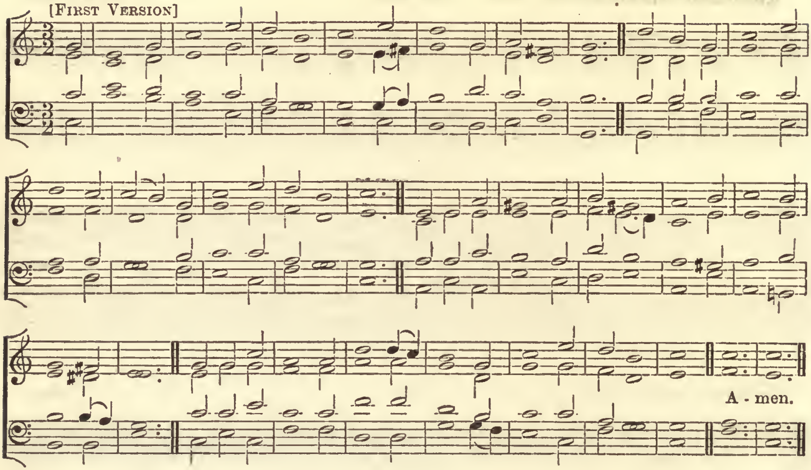
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

S. Matthew

C.M.D.

Attributed to Dr. Croft.

[First Version]

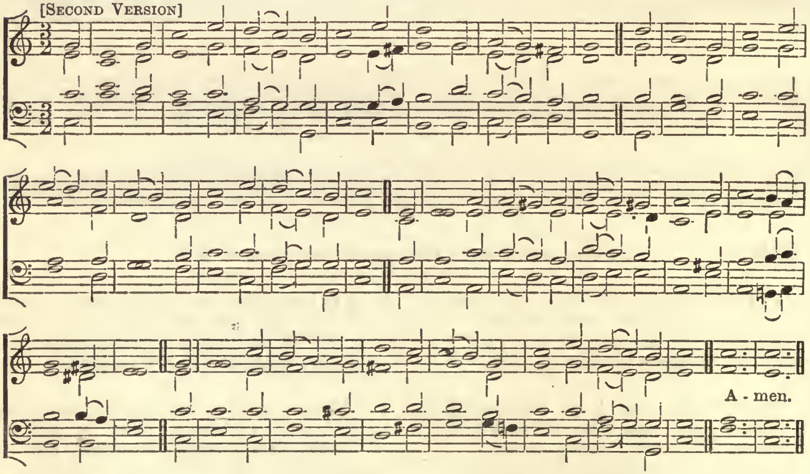


S. Matthew

C.M.D.

Attributed to Dr. Croft.

[Second Version]



585

They brought unto Him all that were diseased, . . . and as many as touched were made perfectly whole.—Matt. xiv. 36.

1 *f* THINE arm, O Lord ! in days of old
Was strong to heal and save ;
ff It triumph'd o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.

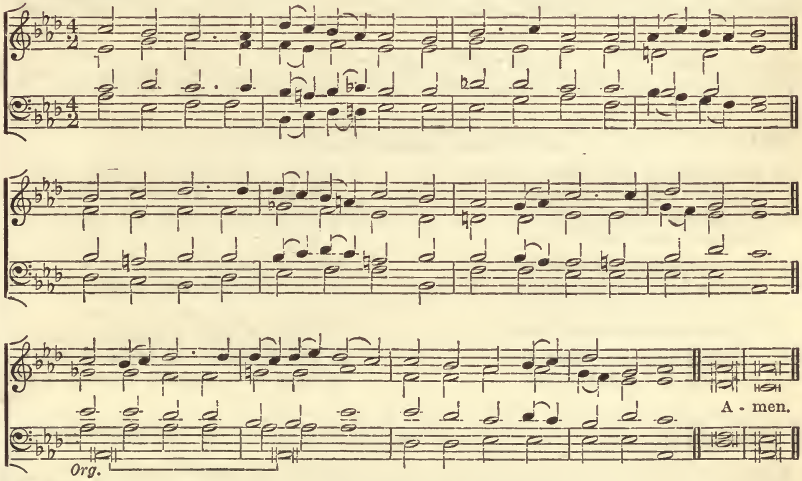
p To Thee they went : the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
cr The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fever'd frame.

2 *f* And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight,
And youth renew'd and frenzy calm'd,
Own'd Thee the Lord of light;
cr And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
ff In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennes'reth's shore.

3 *f* Be Thou our great Deliv'rer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
cr Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heav'nly lore,
ff That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1864.

Requiem 8.7.8.7.7.7. W. SCHULTES.



586

I was sick, and ye visited Me.—Matt. xxv. 36

1 *p* THOU to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
cr Still with healing word replying
To the weary cry of pain;
p Hear us, Jesu, as we meet,
dim Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

2 *p* Ev'ry care and ev'ry sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
cr Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
f When, whene'er, it may befall,
p Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
dim Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3 *p* Still the weary, sick, and dying,
Need a brother's, sister's care;
cr On Thy higher help relying,
f May we now their burden share,
f Bringing all our off'rings meet,
dim Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

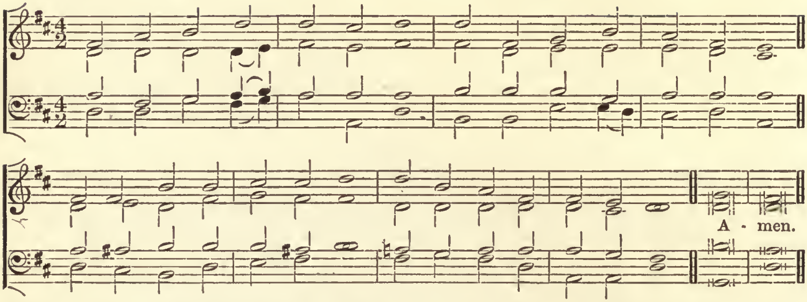
4 *f* May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
f All the law of love fulfilling,
Comfort ever to impart,
ff Ever bringing off'rings meet,
dim Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

5 *f* Then shall sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
cr Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescu'd, ransom'd, cleansèd, heal'd,
ff One in Thee together meet,
Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat.
Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1870.

Temperance Societies

Redhead No. 114 7.7.7.7. R. REDHEAD.



587 *He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.*—James v. 20.

1 *mf* FATHER, in Thy Name we meet,
Bowing at Thy mercy-seat;
f Look upon us from above,
Aid us in our work of love.

2 *mf* We would bring the erring in,
Loving him, but hating sin;
cr And with self-denial seek
f To restore the lost and weak.

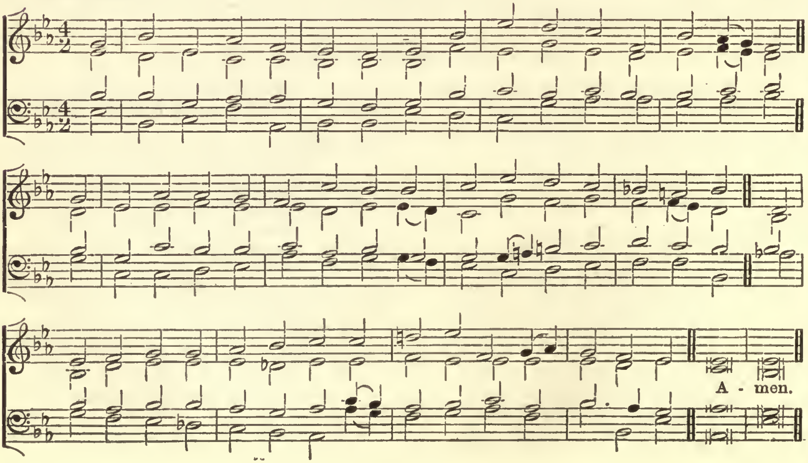
3 *p* Vain must all our efforts be,
cr Unassisted, Lord, by Thee;
f But we would Thy promise claim,
Going forward in Thy Name.

4 *p* Blighted homes are all around,
Where the curse of sin is found!
cr If one sadden'd heart we raise,
f Unto Thee be all the praise.

5 *f* Give us wisdom—let us be
Willing workers, Lord, for Thee;
cr And proclaim, till life shall end,
ff Jesus is the sinner's Friend. Amen.

Anon.

Colchester 8.8.8.8.8.8. DR. S. S. WESLEY.



588

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free?—Isa. lviii. 6.

1 *p* O FATHER, in whose great design
Our human love is made divine,
cr Teach us to give our love to those
Whose only merits are their woes ;
f On Thee for them to cast our care,
p By fasting and by lowly pray'r.

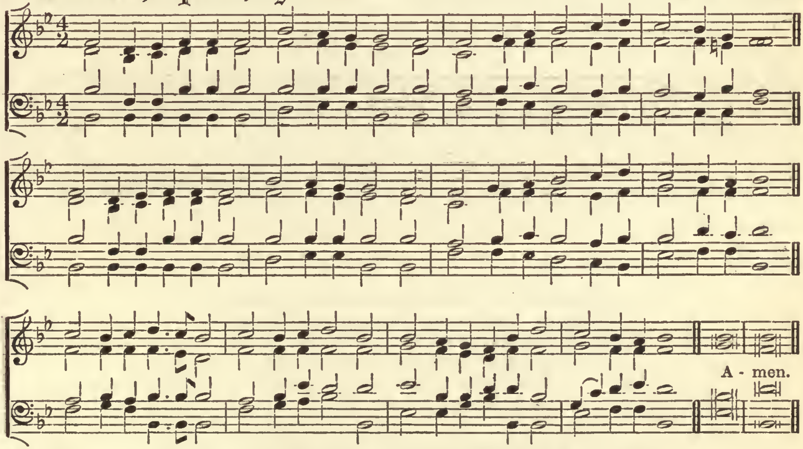
2 *p* Lord Jesu, grant us eyes to see
In our poor brethren Thine and Thee—
cr To give ourselves where others need ;
Where others sin, to intercede ;
p And thus by fasting and by pray'r
Our brethren's burden seek to bear.

3 *p* O Spirit, by whose grace alone
The many members are made one !
f Oh, warm our hearts, inspire our will,
That we Thy purpose may fulfil !
p And thus by fasting and by pray'r,
ff Thro' Thee the glori'us Church prepare.

4 *f* O God, All-loving, Three in One !
Whom we shall see beyond the sun,
cr Where walk in white the blood-bought throng,
Where soars to Thee the sweet new song :
ff Grant that we find the brethren there
We sought by fasting and by pray'r. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1866.

Rescue the Perishing (FIRST TUNE) 11.10.11.10.11.10. W. H. DOANE.



589

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke xix. 10.

1 *f* RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave ;
p Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
cr Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.
ff Rescue the perishing, (*p*) care for the dying ;
cr Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

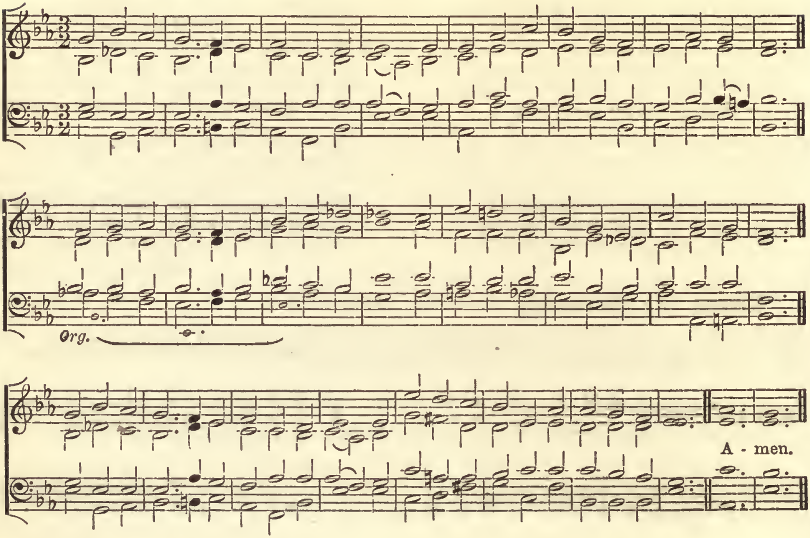
2 *p* Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive :
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently ;
cr He will forgive if they only believe.
ff Rescue the perishing, etc.

3 *f* Down in the human heart, crush'd by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore :
p Touch'd by a loving hand, waken'd by kindness,
cr Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
ff Rescue the perishing, etc.

4 *f* Rescue the perishing, duty demands it ;
ff Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide :
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died.
ff Rescue the perishing, etc. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1870

Seawardstone (SECOND TUNE) 11.10.11.10.11.10. F. A. MANN.



589

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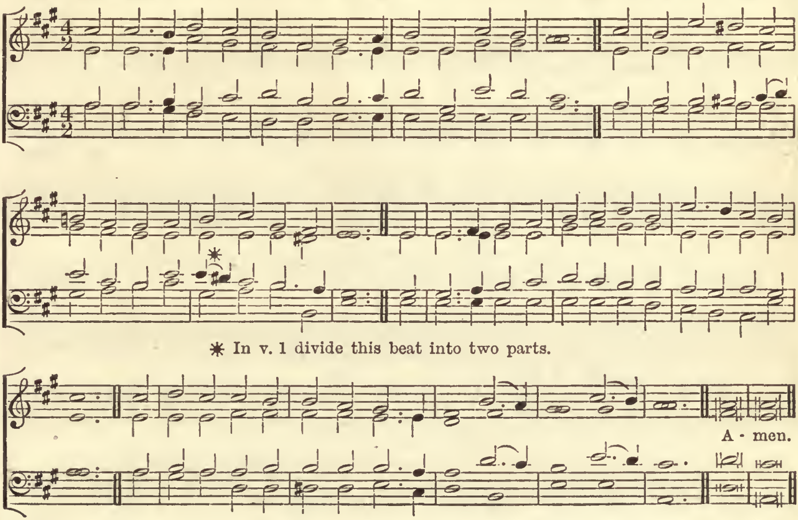
cr Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
ff Rescue the perishing, etc.

4 *f* Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
ff Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died.
ff Rescue the perishing, etc. Amen.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

Farewells

Stuyvesant C.M.D. Dr. W. B. Gilbert.



✱ In v. 1 divide this beat into two parts.

590

All power is given unto Me. . . . Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, . . . and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. xxviii. 18-20.

1 *p* THE tender light of home behind,
Dark heathen gloom before;
f The servants of the Lord go forth
To many a foreign shore.
cr But the true Light that cannot pale
Streams on them from above:
ff A Light Divine, that shall not fail,
The smile of Him they love.

2 *p* The shelt'ring rest of home behind,
The battle-field before;
They gird their heav'nly armour on,
And seek the foreign shore.
cr But Christ, their Captain, with them goes:
He leads them in the way;
ff With Him they face the mighti'st foes,
With Him they win the day.

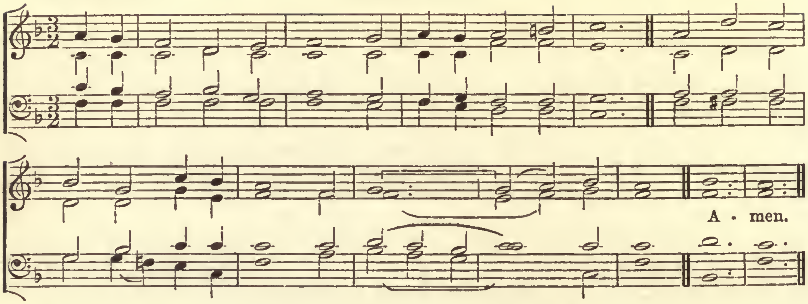
3 *p* The peaceful joys of home behind,
Danger and death before;
f Right cheerfully they set their face
To seek the foreign shore:
ff For Christ has call'd, and His dear word
Brings bliss whate'er betide.
'Tis not alone—'tis with their Lord,
They seek the "other side."

4 *p* A wealth of love and pray'r behind
Far-reaching hope before,
cr The servants of the Lord go forth
To seek a foreign shore;
And wheresoe'er their footsteps move,
That hope makes sweet the air;
ff And all the path is pav'd with love,
And canopied with pray'r.

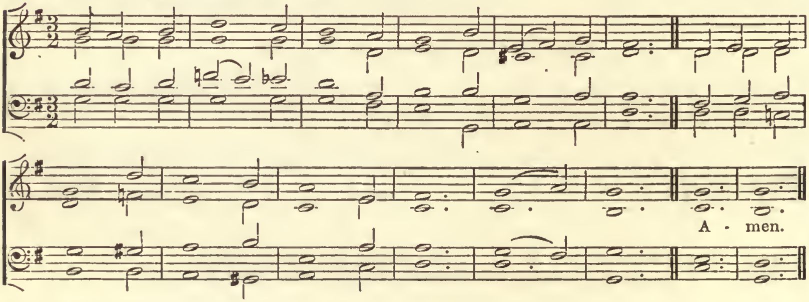
5 *f* Christ in the fondly lov'd "behind,"
Christ in the bright "before,"
Oh! blest are they who start with Him
To seek the foreign shore.
cr Christ is their fair, unfading Light,
Christ is their Shield and Sword,
ff Christ is their Keeper day and night,
And Christ their rich Reward. Amen

SARAH GERALDINA STOCK, 1887.

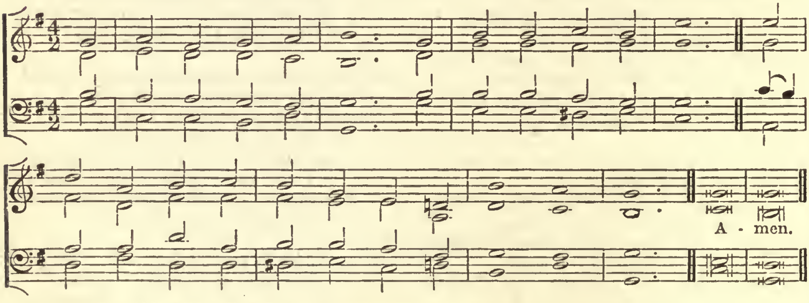
Thornfield (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.8.4. DR. C. VINCENT.



Verbum Pacis (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.8.4. G. LOMAS.



Tibi arbitrium (THIRD TUNE) 6.6.8.4. DR. COOPER PERRY.



591

Paul chose Silas, and departed, being recommended by the brethren unto the grace of God.
—Acts xv. 40.

1 *p* WITH the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go ;
cr Peace as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

2 *p* With the calm word of pray'r
We earnestly commend
cr Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend !

3 *p* With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
f Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

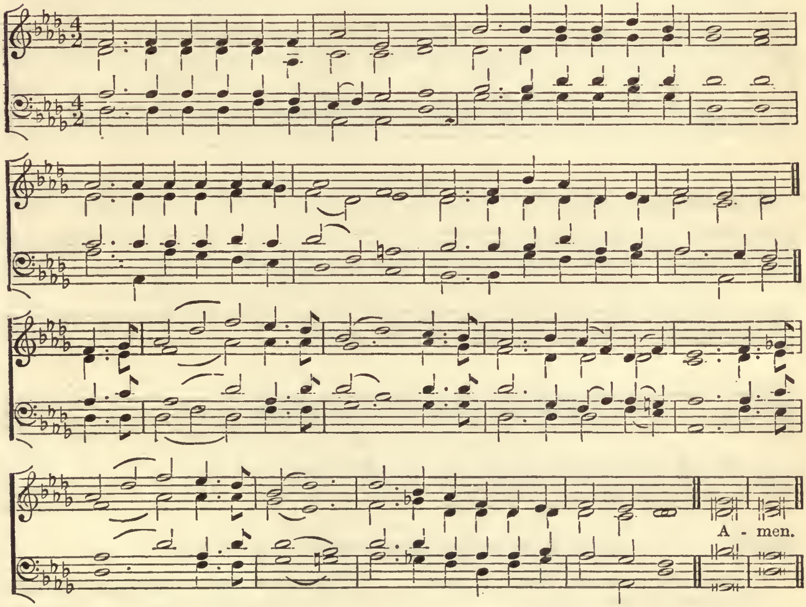
4 *f* With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee;
ff That Thou, O Lord, in life and death,
Their help shalt be.

5 *f* Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
cr And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

6 *f* Farewell! in hope and love,
In faith, and peace, and pray'r;
ff Till He whose home is ours above
Unite us there. Amen.

GEORGE WATSON, 1867

God be with you! 9.8.8.9.6.6.6.9. W. G. TOMER.



592 *Now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.*—Acts xx. 32.

1 *p* GOD be with you till we meet again!—
cr By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you:
f God be with you till we meet again!
ff Till we meet! till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet!
Till we meet! till we meet!
God be with you till we meet again!

2 *p* God be with you till we meet again!—
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you:
dim God be with you till we meet again!
cr Till we meet! etc.

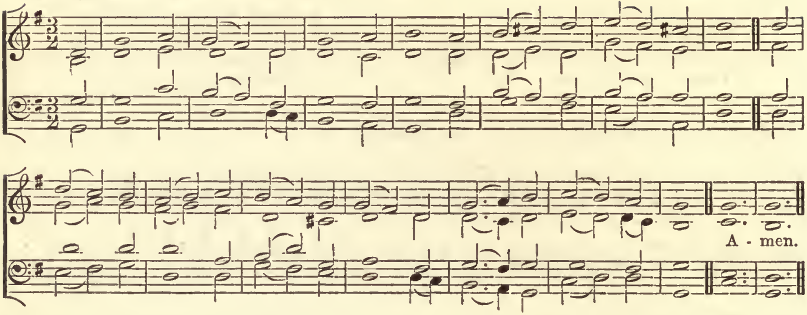
3 *p* God be with you till we meet again!—
cr When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you:
ff God be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet! etc.

4 *f* God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
cr Smite death's threat'ning wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again!
ff Till we meet! etc. Amen.

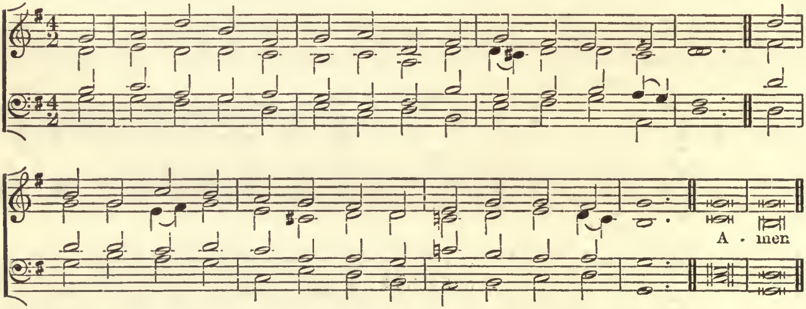
JEREMIAH EAMES RANKIN, 1869

Travellers by Land or Sea

Kingston Tune (FIRST TUNE) C.M. JER. CLARKE.



Deliverance (SECOND TUNE) C.M. W. H. GLADSTONE.



593

I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest.—Gen. xxviii. 15.

1 *mf* HOW are Thy servants bless'd, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
f Eternal wisdom is their guide;
Their help, Omnipotence.

2 *mf* In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 *mf* From all their griefs and dangers, Lord,
Thy mercy sets them free,
cr While in the confidence of pray'r
f Their souls take hold on Thee.

4 *f* When by the dreadful tempest borne
cr High on the broken wave,
ff They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

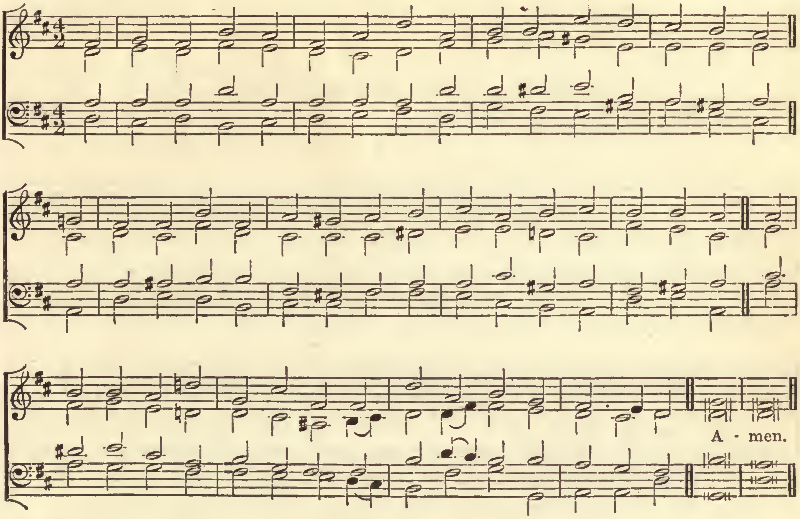
5 *f* The storm is laid, the winds retire,
cr Obedient to Thy will;
ff The sea, that roar'd at Thy command,
dim At Thy command is still.

6 *f* In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness, I'll adore;
ff And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

7 *f* My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
p And death, (*cr*) when death shall be my lot,
ff Shall join my soul to Thee. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

Gonville 8.8.8.8.8.8. CHARLES WOOD.



594

These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep.—Ps. cvii. 24.

1 *f* ETERNAL Father! strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
ff Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
p Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

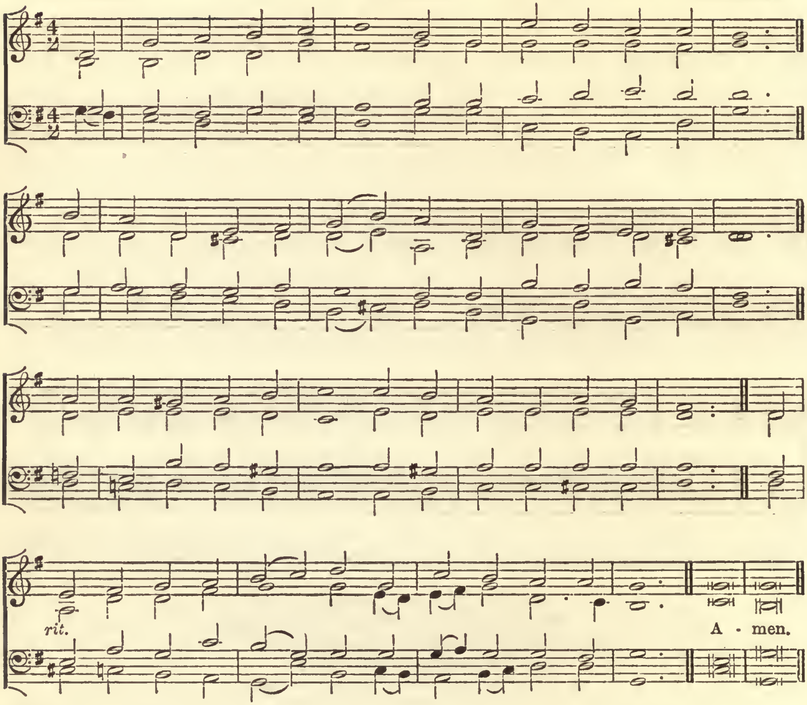
2 *f* O Saviour! whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
cr Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
dim Oh, hear us, etc.

3 *p* O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
cr Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
f And gavest light, and life, and peace:
p Oh, hear us, etc.

4 *p* O Trinity of love and pow'r!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
cr From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
f And ever let there rise to Thee
ff Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1861.

Eastham 7.6.7.6. D. Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley.



595

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee.—Isa. xliii. 2.

1 *f* THE ocean hath no danger
For those whose pray'rs are made
To Him who in a manger
dim A helpless babe was laid—
Who, born to tribulation
And ev'ry human ill,
f Yet, Lord of His creation,
cr The wildest waves can still.

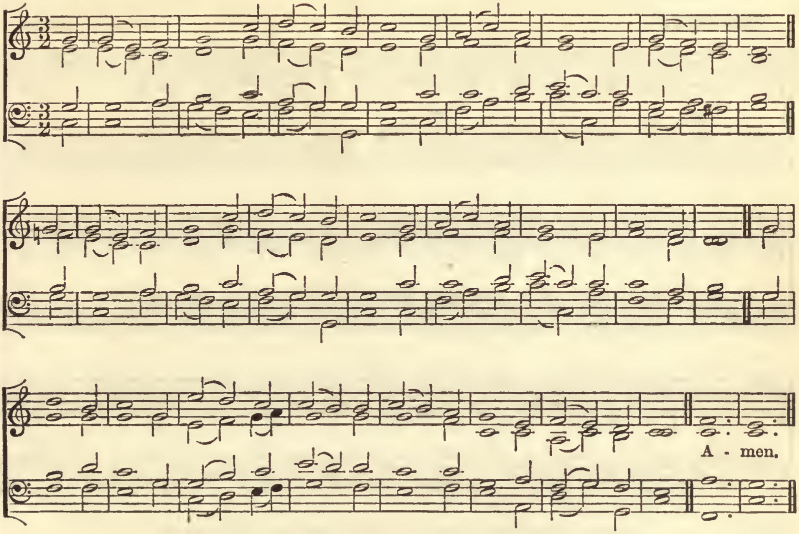
2 *ff* If fierce the tempest round us,
And white the angry deep,
Yet He, when lost, who found us,
Can still His treasure keep:
No wind nor wave can harm us,
Though hope itself grow dim;
No tempest need alarm us,
If peace we seek in Him.

3 *f* Though life itself be waning,
And waves shall o'er us sweep,
The wild wind's sad complaining,
Shall lull us still to sleep;
p For as a gentle slumber
E'en death itself shall prove
cr To those whom Christ doth number
f As worthy of His love.

4 *p* Then, Holy Jesus, hear us,
And keep us free from harm;
Have pity, Lord! and bear us
On Thy supporting arm.
f Should storm or calm befall us,
Whate'er our lot may be,
cr When all is o'er—then call us
Home, Saviour, home to Thee! Amen.

GODFREY THRING, 1866.

S. Petersburg 8.8.8.8.8.8. D. BORTNIANSKI.



596

He bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Ps. cvii. 28.

1 *f* GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee;
cr Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
ff Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh, keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

2 *f* Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
cr Smooth down the breakers' rising crest,
Say to the billow, (*p*) "Be at rest!"
f Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

3 *f* Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
p To the soft breeze that wafts the bark
Safely alike through light and dark.
f Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

4 *f* In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm,—
ff From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds, and words, and thoughts of sin.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

5 *p* O Son of God! in days of ill
Say to each sorrow, "Peace, be still!"
dim In hours of weakness be Thou nigh;
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry.
f Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

6 *p* When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
cr From mist and rock, and shoal and spray
Protect the sailor on his way.
ff Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

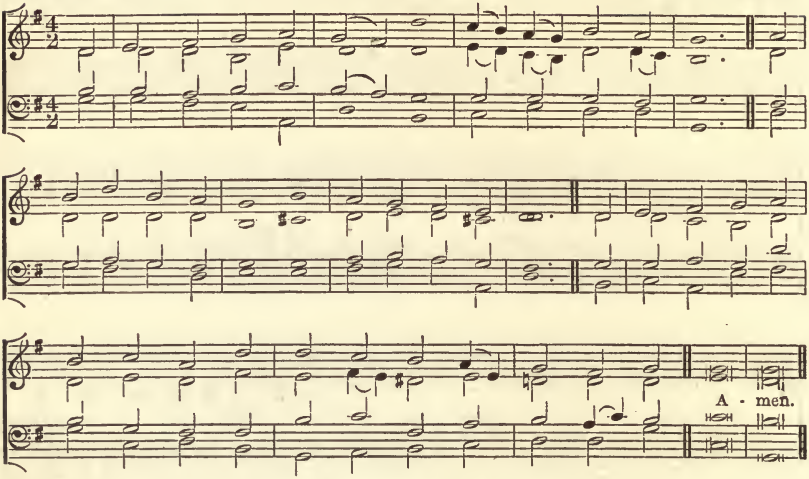
7 *f* Defend from the quick lightning's stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
ff Take Thou the helm, and surely guide
The wand'rer o'er the wayward tide.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc.

8 *f* Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
cr Say, "It is I; be not afraid."
ff Keep by Thy mighty hand, etc. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1879.

Dedication of Churches, etc.

Harewood 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4. Dr. S. S. Wesley.



597

Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone.—Eph. ii. 20.

1 *f* CHRIST is our corner-stone
On Him alone we build ;
With His true saints alone
cr The courts of heav'n are fill'd :
ff On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

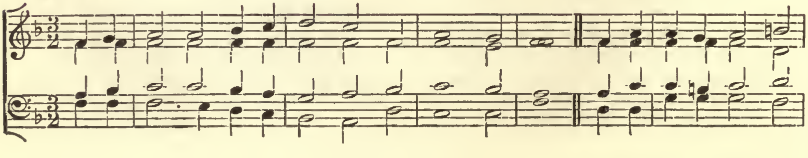
2 *f* Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring !
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing,
ff And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glori'us Name.

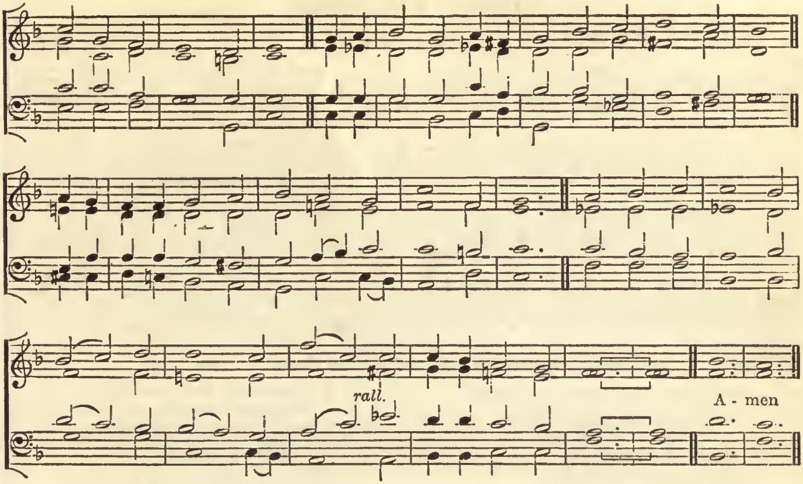
3 *f* Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh !
Accept each faithful vow,
dim And mark each suppliant sigh :
cr In copious show'r
On all who pray
Each holy day
f Thy blessings pour.

4 *f* Here may we gain from heav'n
The grace which we implore ;
cr And may that grace, once giv'n
Be with us evermore,
ff Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are call'd away. Amen.

Latin Hymn, 6th or 7th Century.
Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1837.

Boxgrove 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8. Dr. Read.





598

Hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling place.—1 Kings viii. 30.

1 *p* WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
cr To Thy goodness flee ;
p When the heavy laden cast
All their load on Thee ;
When the troubl'd, seeking peace,
On Thy Name shall call ;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall :
cr Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
f In heav'n, Thy dwelling-place on high.

2 *p* When the worldling, sick at heart,
cr Lifts his soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
At his father's love ;
f When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burden'd brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace :
p. cr Hear then, in love, etc.

3 *p* When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
cr When the hungry craveth food,
p And the poor a friend ;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
f When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee :
p. cr Hear then, in love, etc.

4 *mf* When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God ;
cr When the learnèd and the high,
Tir'd of earthly fame,
ff Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd Name :
p. cr Hear then, in love, etc.

5 *p* When the child, with grave fresh lip
Youth or maiden fair ;
When the agèd, weak, and grey
Seek Thy face in pray'r ;
pp When the widow weeps to Thee
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
cr Hear then, in love, etc.

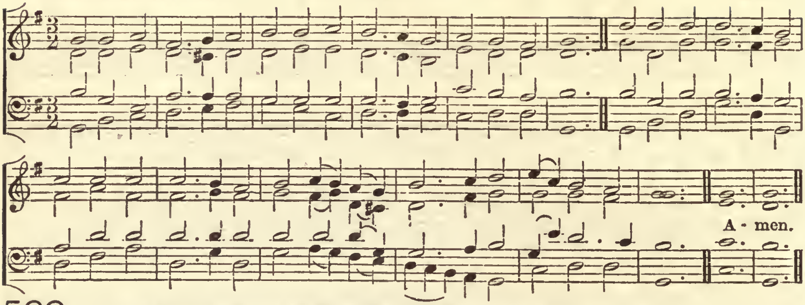
6 *p* When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan ;
When Thy Salem's exil'd sons
Breathe their bitter moan ;
cr When Thy widow'd weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
f Come, Lord Jesus ! come !
p. cr Hear then, in love, etc. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1867.

National Anthem

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Anon.



599

And all the people shouted and said, God save the king !—1 Sam. x. 24.

1 *f* GOD save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen :
ff Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us :
God save the Queen !

2 *p* O Lord our God, arise !
cr Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall :
ff Confound their politics ;
Frustrate their knavish tricks ;
p On Thee our hopes we fix ;
ff God save us all !

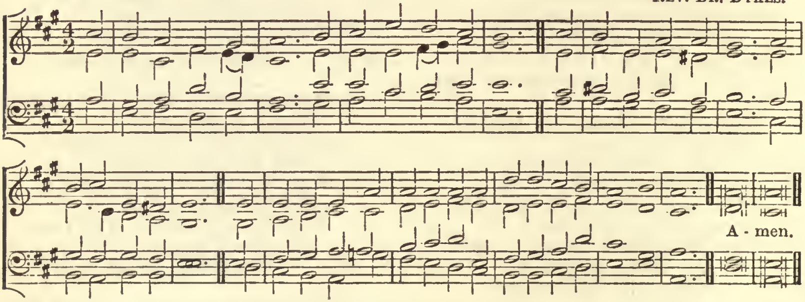
3 *f* Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleas'd to pour ;
ff Long may she reign :
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
ff God save the Queen ! Amen.

Anon., about 1688.

S. Godric

6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. Dr. Dykes.



600

Shew us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.—Ps. lxxxv. 7.

1 *f* TO Thee, our God, we fly
For mercy and for grace.
p Oh ! hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face.
cr O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
f And guard and bless our Fatherland.

2 *f* Arise, O Lord of Hosts !
Be jealous for Thy Name,
ff And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

3 *f* Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
cr That we may magnify
ff And praise Thee more and more.
O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

4 *f* The pow'rs ordain'd by Thee
With heav'nly wisdom bless ;
cr May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
ff O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

5 *f* The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire :
ff Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.
O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

6 *p* The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and pow'r endue,
cr That, faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
f O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

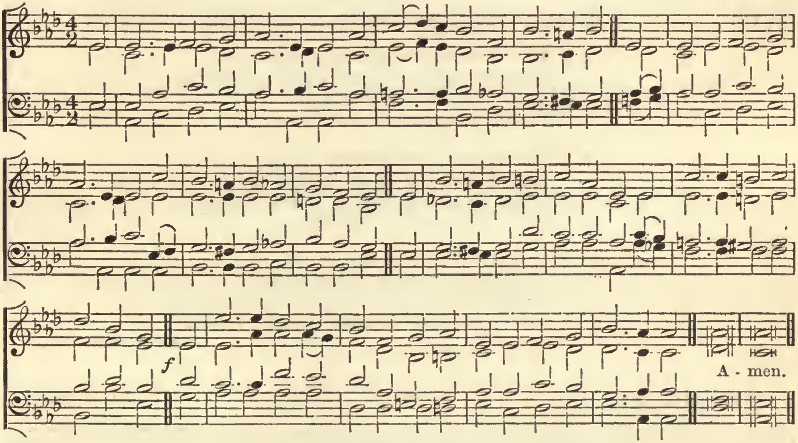
7 *p* Oh ! let us love Thy house,
And sanctify Thy day,
cr Bring unto Thee our vows,
And loyal homage pay.
f O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

8 *p* Give peace, Lord, in our time ;
Oh ! let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty.
p O Lord, stretch forth, etc.

9 *f* Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we ;
cr And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
ff O Lord, stretch forth, etc.
Amen.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Stanley L.M.D. DR. MANN.



601

God be merciful unto us, and bless us.—Ps. lxvii. 1.

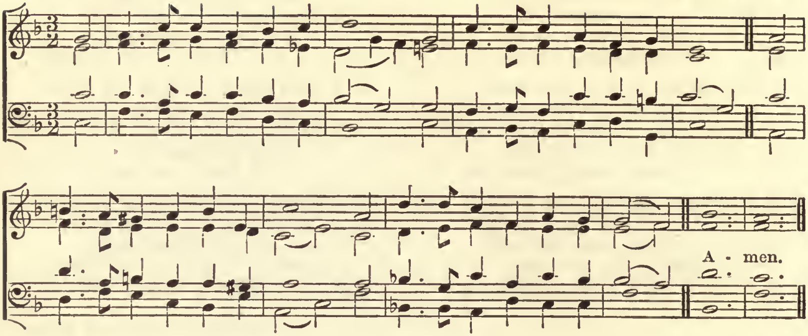
1 *p* LORD, cause Thy face on us to shine ;
Give us Thy peace, and seal us Thine ;
cr Teach us to prize the means of grace,
f And love Thy earthly dwelling-place ;
p May we in truth our sins confess,
cr Worship the Lord in holiness,
ff And all Thy pow'r and glory see
dim Within Thy hallow'd sanctuary.

2 *p* Bless all whose voice salvation brings,
Who minister in holy things :
cr Our bishops, priests, and deacons bless ;
f Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.
Let many in the judgment day,
cr Turn'd from the error of their way,
ff Their hope, their joy, their crown appear ;
Save those who preach and those who hear.

3 *f* O King of Salem, Prince of Peace,
Bid strife among Thy subjects cease :
ff One is our faith, and one our Lord ;
One body, Spirit, hope, reward :
ff One God and Father of us all,
On whom Thy Church and people call.
Oh ! may we one communion be,
One with each other, one in Thee. Amen.

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819.

Redlands L.M. Dr. E. G. Monk.



FOR THE HIGH COURT OF PARLIAMENT

602

The powers that be are ordained of God.—Rom. xiii. 1.

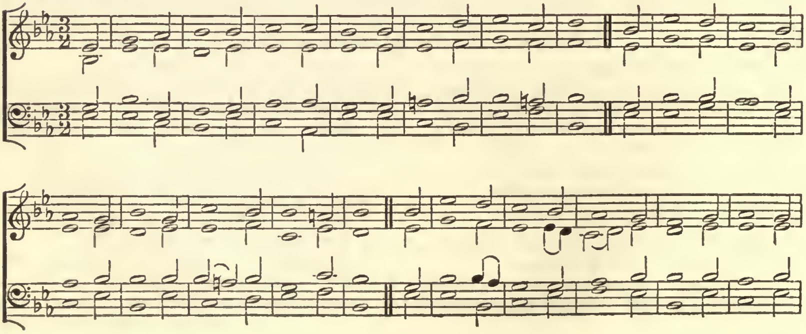
1 *f* THOU Framer of the light and dark,
Steer through the tempest Thine own ark;
cr Amid the howling wintry sea,
ff We are in port if we have Thee.

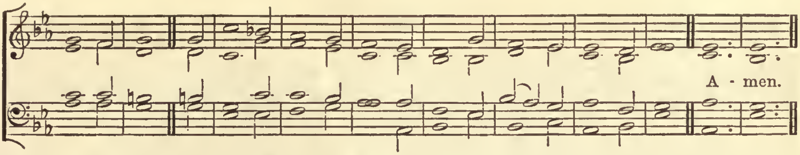
2 *f* The rulers of this Christian land,
'Twixt Thee and us ordain'd to stand,
cr Guide Thou their course, O Lord, aright;
ff Let all do all as in Thy sight.

3 *ff* O God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear Thou in heav'n Thy children's cry,
And in our hour of need be nigh. Amen.

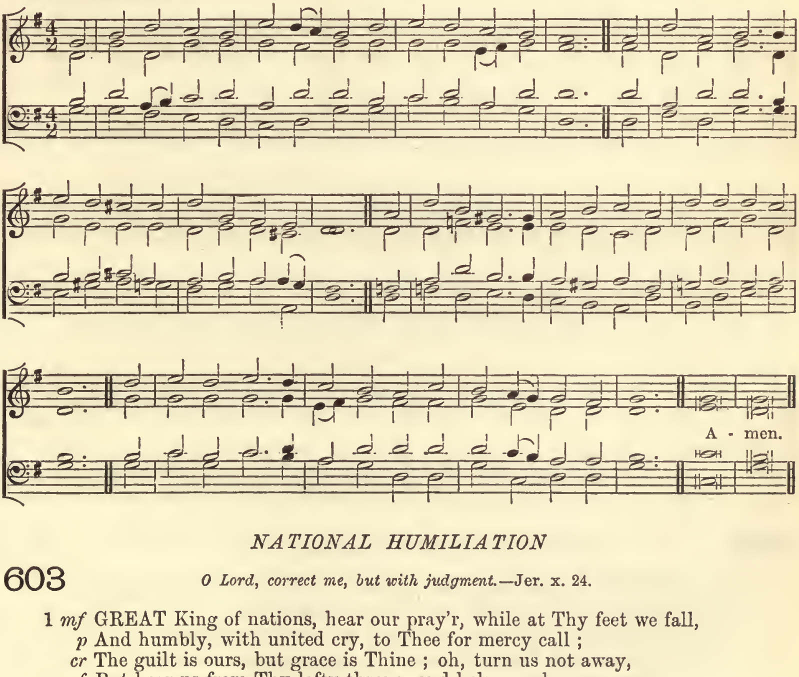
JOHN KEBLE, 1820.

Old 81st (FIRST TUNE) C.M.D Day's Psalter.





Shrewsbury (SECOND TUNE) C.M.D. DR. W. HAYES.



NATIONAL HUMILIATION

603

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment.—Jer. x. 24.

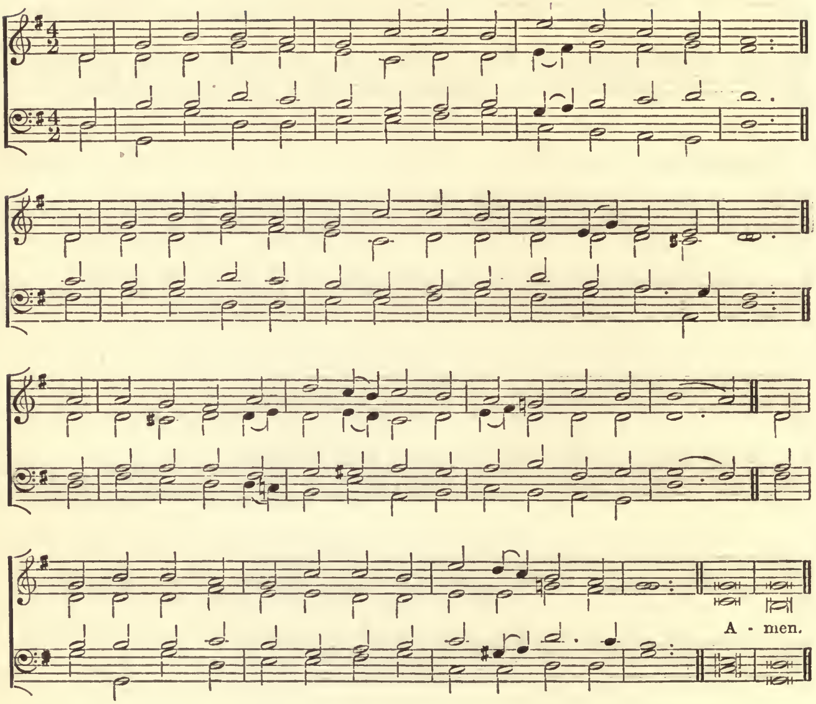
1 *mf* GREAT King of nations, hear our pray'r, while at Thy feet we fall,
p And humbly, with united cry, to Thee for mercy call;
cr The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine; oh, turn us not away,
f But hear us from Thy lofty throne, and help us when we pray.

2 *p* Our fathers' sins were manifold, and ours no less we own,
cr Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown;
f When dangers, like a stormy sea, beset our country round,
To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried, and help in Thee was found.

3 *mf* With one consent we meekly bow beneath Thy chast'ning hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet, mourn with our mourning land;
cr With pity'ng eye behold our need, as thus we lift our pray'r,
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord; then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838.

Cana (THIRD TUNE) C.M.D. W. HEPTINSTALL.



603

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment.—Jer. x. 24.

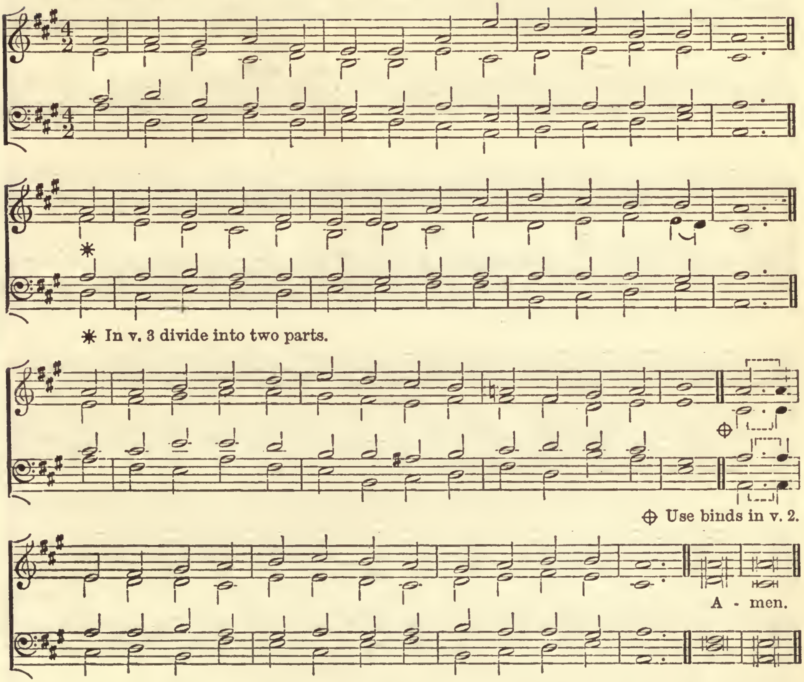
1 *mf* GREAT King of nations, hear our pray'r, while at Thy feet we fall,
p And humbly, with united cry, to Thee for mercy call ;
cr The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine ; oh, turn us not away,
f But hear us from Thy lofty throne, and help us when we pray.

2 *p* Our fathers' sins were manifold, and ours no less we own,
cr Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown ;
f When dangers, like a stormy sea, beset our country round,
To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried, and help in Thee was found.

3 *mf* With one consent we meekly bow beneath Thy chast'ning hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet, mourn with our mourning land ;
cr With pity'ng eye behold our need, as thus we lift our pray'r,
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord ; then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838.

Old 44th (FIRST TUNE) C.M.D. DAY'S Psalter.



✱ In v. 3 divide into two parts.

⊕ Use binds in v. 2.

604

Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.—Ps. cxvi. 7.

1 *f* MY heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of ev'ry precious thing.
dim Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill;
cr For the waters of the earth have fail'd,
And I am thirsty still.

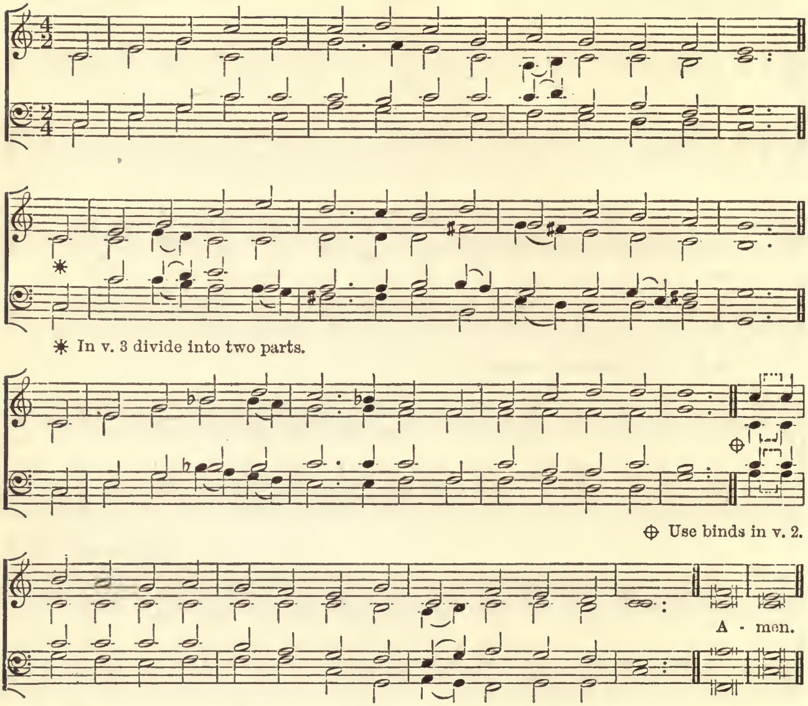
2 *f* I thirst for springs of heav'nly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
ff And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-lov'd music set—
"Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have but tasted yet.

3 *ff* "Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own!"
I have a heritage of joy
dim That yet I must not see;
But the Hand that bled to make it mine
f Is keeping it for me.

4 *f* My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding ev'rywhere.
ff "Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad "Amen"
Will never die away. Amen.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING, 1854.

Awake (SECOND TUNE) C.M.D. REV. DR. DYKES.



✱ In v. 3 divide into two parts.

⊕ Use binds in v. 2.

604 *Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.*—Ps. cxvi. 7.

1 *f* MY heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing ;
My heart is at the secret source
Of ev'ry precious thing.
dim Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill ;
cr For the waters of the earth have fail'd,
And I am thirsty still.

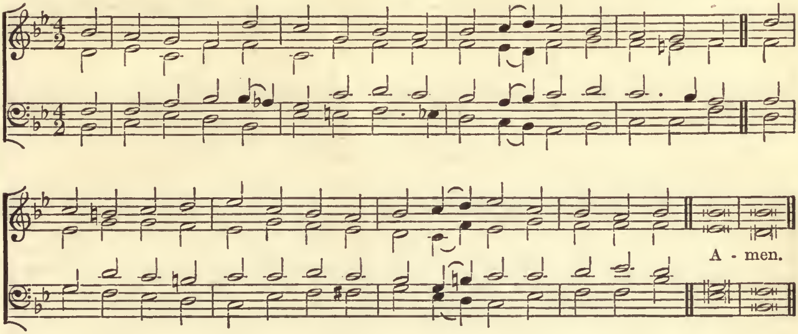
2 *f* I thirst for springs of heav'nly life,
And here all day they rise ;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
cr And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-lov'd music set—
ff "Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have but tasted yet.

3 *ff* "Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own !"
I have a heritage of joy
dim That yet I must not see ;
But the Hand that bled to make it mine
f Is keeping it for me.

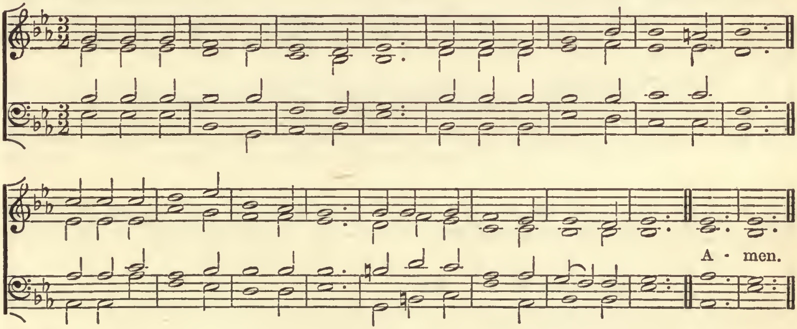
4 *f* My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding ev'rywhere.
ff "Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad "Amen"
Will never die away. Amen.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING, 1854.

Communion (FIRST TUNE) L.M. W. H. LONGHURST, Mus.D.



Saxby (SECOND TUNE) L.M. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



605

They confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.—Heb. xi. 13.

1 *mf* AS when the weary trav'ller gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
cr His heart revives, if 'cross the plains
ff He eyes his home, though distant still;

2 *mf* While he surveys the much lov'd spot
cr He slights the pace that lies between;
f His past fatigues are now forgot,
Because his journey's end is seen:

3 *mf* Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
cr The sight his fainting strength renews,
ff And wings his speed to win the prize.

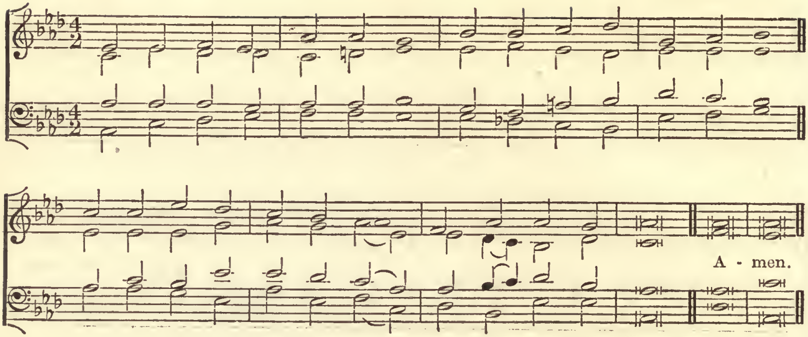
4 *f* The thought of home his spirit cheers,
No more he grieves for troubles past,
ff Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

5 *f* 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day;
ff Then I shall bid my cares farewell,
And He shall wipe my tears away.

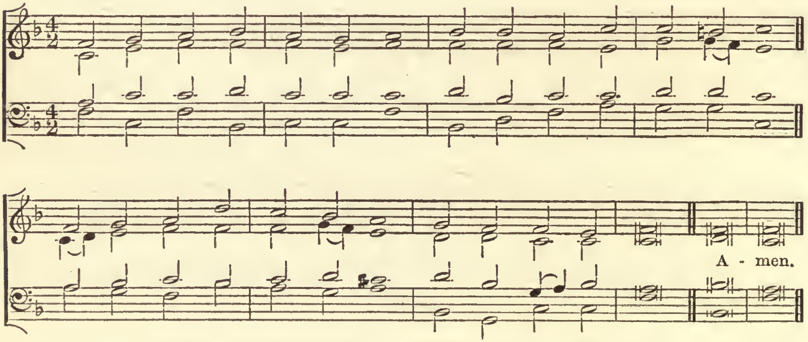
6 *f* Jesus, on Thee our hope depends,
To lead us on to Thine abode;
ff Assur'd our home will make amends
For all our toil while on the road.
Amen.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

Irene (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.5. REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



S. Agatha (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.5. REV. F. SOUTHGATE.



606

At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.—Ps. xvi. 11.

1 *p* WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is won,
cr Father, grant Thy wearied one
pp Rest for evermore !

2 *p* When the darkness melts away
cr At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,
ff Light for evermore !

3 *p* When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its sobs subside,
cr Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore !

4 *p* When for vanish'd days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
cr Teach us in Thy love to learn
pp Love for evermore !

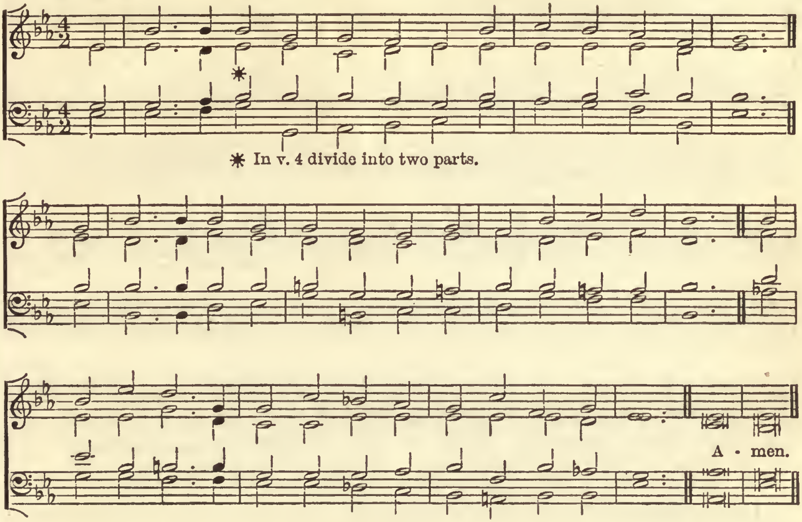
5 *pp* When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
cr Lord of life ! be ours the crown,
ff Life for evermore ! Amen.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

Substitution

8.6.8.6.8.6.

I. D. Sankey



✱ In v. 4 divide into two parts.

607

Be not far from me, for trouble is near.—Ps. xxii. 11.

1 *p* GO not far from me, O my Strength,
Whom all my times obey ;
cr Take from me anything Thou wilt,
But go not Thou away,
f And let the storm that does Thy work
Deal with me as it may.

2 *p* On Thy compassion I repose,
In weakness and distress :
cr I will not ask for greater ease,
Lest I should love Thee less.
f Oh, 'tis a blessèd thing for me
dim To need Thy tenderness !

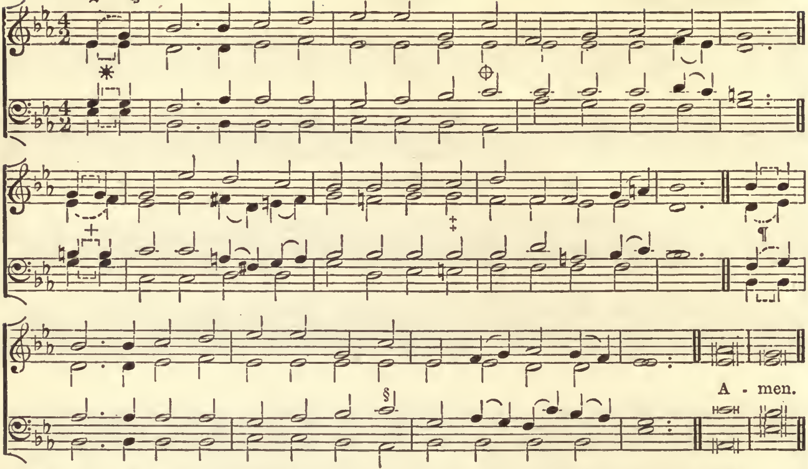
3 *p* While many sympathising hearts
For my deliv'rance care,
cr Thou, in Thy wiser, stronger love,
Art teaching me to bear,
f By the sweet voice of thankful song
p And calm confiding pray'r.

4 *mf* Thy love has many a lighted path
No outward eye can trace,
cr And my heart sees Thee in the deep,
With darkness on its face,
f And communes with Thee, 'mid the storm,
p As in a secret place.

5 *f* O Comforter of God's redeem'd,
Whom the world does not see,
ff What hand shall pluck me from the flood
That casts my soul on Thee !
Who would not suffer pain like mine
To be consol'd by Thee ! Amen.

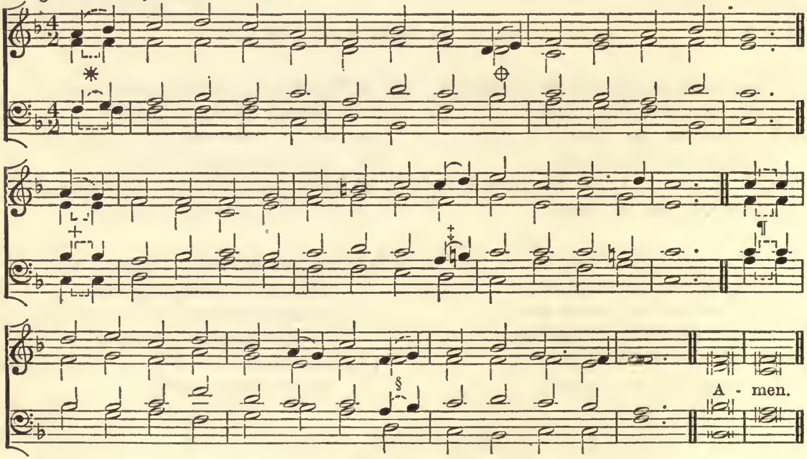
ANNA LÆTITIA WARING, 1854.

Slingsby (FIRST TUNE) 8.6.8.6.8.6. REV. DR. DYKES.



✱ In vv. 5, 7 and 8 omit the binds and slur.
+ In vv. 1, 5, 6 and 8 omit the binds and slur.
¶ In vv. 1, 2, 4, 7 and 8 omit the binds and slurs.
⊕ In v. 6 divide this beat into two parts.
‡ In v. 7 divide this beat into two parts.
§ In vv. 4, 6, and 8 divide this beat into two parts.

Morwellham (SECOND TUNE) 8.6.8.6.8.6. DR. STEGGALL.



608

My soul is even as a weaned child.—Ps. cxxxi. 2.

1 *p* FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portion'd out for me ;
And the changes that are sure to come
cr I do not fear to see :
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 *p* I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
f To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself
dim To soothe and sympathise.

3 *f* I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know ;
p I would be treated as a child,
And guided where to go.

4 *p* Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
cr I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
p And a work of lowly love to do
f For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 *f* So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side ;
cr Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorifi'd.

6 *p* And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
cr I would have my spirit fill'd the more
With grateful love to Thee ;
More careful—not to serve Thee much—
But to please Thee perfectly.

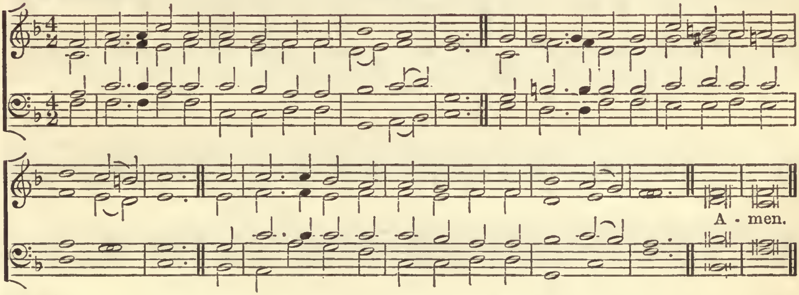
7 *f* There are briars besetting ev'ry path
That call for patient care ;
cr There is a cross in ev'ry lot,
And an earnest need for pray'r ;
p But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
f Is happy anywhere.

8 *f* In a service which Thy love appoints
There are no bonds for me,
cr For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free ;
ff And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

ANNA LÆTITIA WARING, 1850.

Kirkstall

8.4.8.4.8.4. Dr. Read.



609

Thou openest Thine hand ; they are filled with good.—Ps. civ. 28.

1 *f* MY God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright ;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light ;
ff So many glori'us things are here,
Noble and right.

2 *f* I thank Thee too that Thou hast made
Joy to abound ;
p So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
cr That in the darkest spot of earth
f Some love is found.

3 *f* I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touch'd with pain ;
That shadows fall on brightest hours ;
That thorns remain ;
ff So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 *mf* For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast giv'n us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings ;
ff So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 *f* I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store ;
ff We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more :
p A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

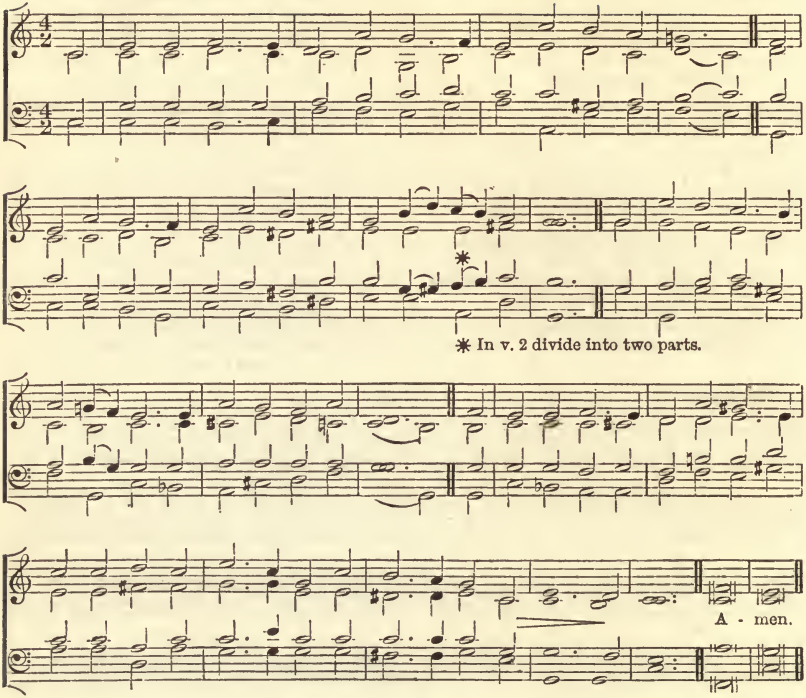
6 *f* I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
cr Can never find, although they seek,
p A perfect rest,—
cr Nor ever shall, until they lean
p On Jesu's breast. Amen.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858.

For Jesus' Sake.

8.6.8.6.8.6.8.8.4.

Dr. Mann.



✱ In v. 2 divide into two parts.

610

My Name's sake.—Mark x. 29.

1 *p* "FOR Jesus' sake," all sin forgiv'n !
"For Jesus' sake," sweet rest !
cr 'Tis this glad word has woo'd and won
My heart to love Him best.
ff His praise I sing, my Lord and King !
dim Who died my peace to make.
And all the day, and all the way,
cr An echo in my heart shall say,
"For Jesus' sake." ✱

2 *p* "For Jesus' sake"—these precious words
Shall be like pinions swift
cr To waft my pray'r through heaven's gate,
And bear back many a gift :
ff Each answer free God sends to me
Then joyfully I'll take.
And all the day, etc.

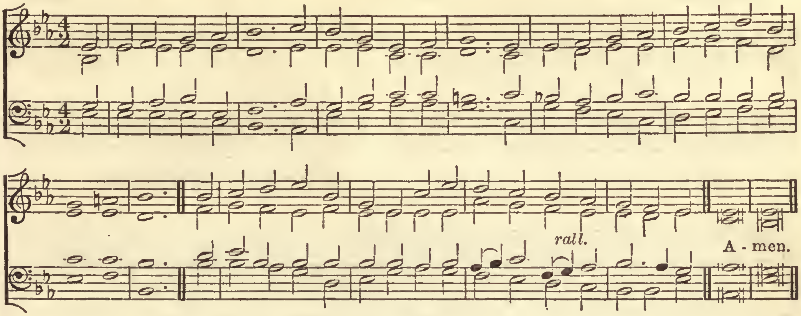
3 *p* When often, like a wayward child,
I murmur at His will,
Then this sweet word, "For Jesus' sake,
My restless heart shall still :
p I bow my head, and gently led,
His easy yoke I take.
cr And all the day, etc.

4 *p* In suff'ring sore or toilsome task
His burden light I'll bear ;
"For Jesus' sake" shall sweeten all,
cr Till His bright home I share ;
f And then this song, more sweet, more strong,
In heav'n my harp shall wake :
ff Led all the way, till that glad day,
Eternally my heart shall say,
"For Jesus' sake !" ✱ Amen.

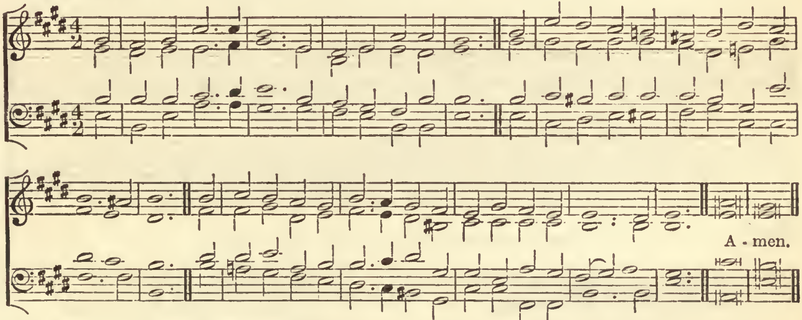
Anon.

✱ Repeat this line.

Nantwich (FIRST TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. REV. T. R. MATTHEWS.



Raleigh (SECOND TUNE) 6.6.6.6.8.8. E. PROUT.



611

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.—Ps. lv. 22.

1 *p* I BRING my sins to Thee,
The sins I cannot count,
cr That all may cleansèd be
f In Thy once-open'd Fount:
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;
dim The burden is too great for me.

2 *p* To Thee I bring my care,
The care I cannot flee;
cr Thou wilt not only share,
f But bear it all for me:
p. cr O loving Saviour, now to Thee
dim I bring the bond that wearies me.

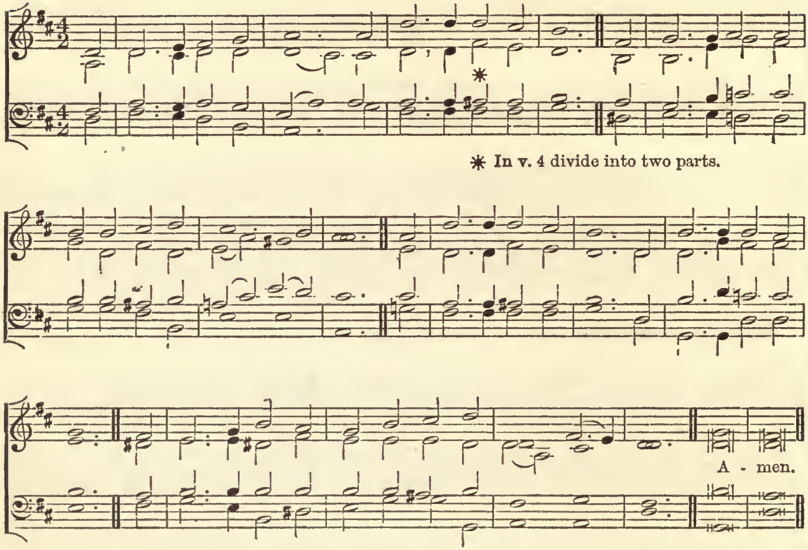
3 *p* I bring my grief to Thee,
The grief I cannot tell;
cr No words shall needed be,
f Thou knowest all so well;
p I bring the sorrow laid on me,
O suff'ring Saviour, all to Thee.

4 *f* My joys to Thee I bring,
The joys Thy love hath giv'n,
cr That each may be a wing
f To lift me nearer heav'n;
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee,
For Thou hast purchas'd all for me.

5 *f* My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
cr O Saviour, let me be
ff Thine ever, Thine alone:
My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Thee, my Saviour and my King! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870

Fayrfax 6.6.6.6. D. DR. MANN.



✱ In v. 4 divide into two parts.

612

Not what I will, but what Thou wilt.—Mark xiv. 36.

1 *p* LORD Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh may Thy will be mine!
cr Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
ff And help me still to say,
"My Lord, Thy will be done

2 *p* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
cr Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,—
ff My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 *p* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If among thorns I go,
cr Still sometimes here and there
Let a few roses blow.
f But Thou on earth along
The thorny path hast gone;
cr Then lead me after Thee,—
My Lord, Thy will be done!

4 *p* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
pp Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrow'd oft alone,
cr If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

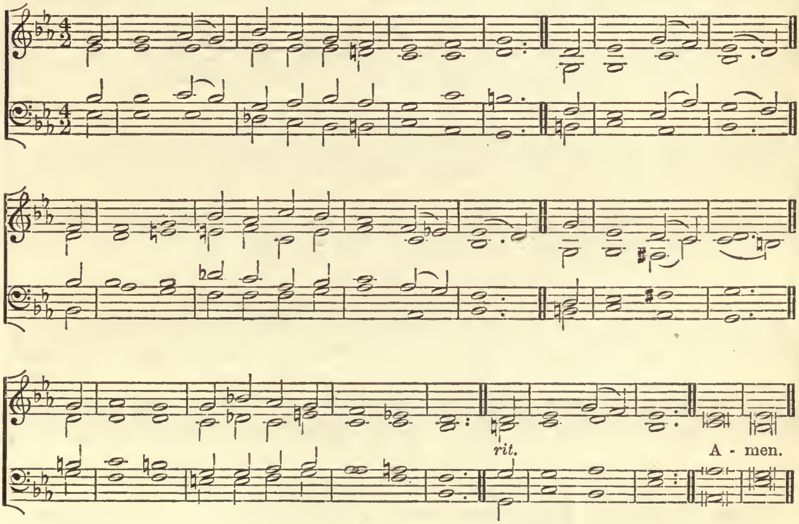
5 *f* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If lov'd ones must depart,
Suffer not sorrow's flood
To overwhelm my heart:
cr For they are blest with Thee,
Their race and conflict won,
ff Let me but follow them,—
My Lord, Thy will be done!

6 *p* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt !
When death itself draws nigh,
To Thy dear wounded side
cr I would for refuge fly,
p Leaning on Thee, to go
Where Thou before hast gone ;
cr The rest as Thou shalt please,—
My Lord, Thy will be done !

7 *p* Lord Jesus, as Thou wilt !
All shall be well for me :
cr Each changing, future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
f Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
cr And sing, in life or death,
ff "My Lord, Thy will be done !"
Amen.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1709.
Tr. by H.L.L., 1854.

Verulam 10.4.10.4.10.4. G. GAFFE.



613

Father, not My will, but Thine, be done.—Luke xxii. 42.

1 *p* O LORD, my God, do Thou Thy holy will :
I will lie still.
cr I will not stir, lest I forsake Thine arm,
And break the charm,
pp Which lulls me, clinging to my Father's breast,
In perfect rest.

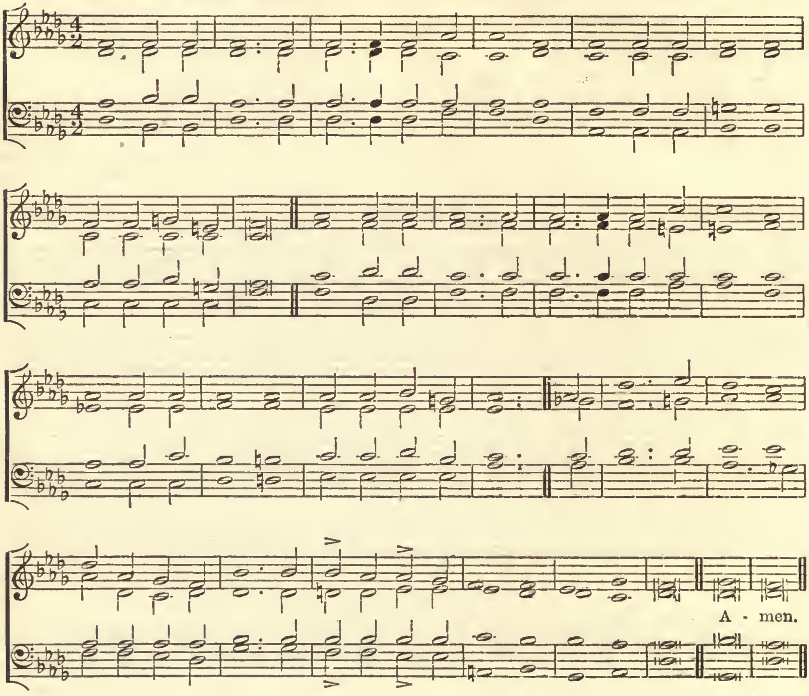
2 *p* To the still wrestlings of the lonely heart
Doth Christ impart
cr The virtue of His midnight agony,
pp When none was nigh,
cr Save God and one good angel, to assuage
The tempest's rage.

3 *p* "O Father, not My will, but Thine be done,"
pp So spake the Son.
cr Be this our charm, mell'wing earth's ruder noise
Of griefs and joys ;
f That we may cling for ever to Thy breast
p In perfect rest. Amen.

JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

Dominus Misericordiæ (FIRST TUNE) 11.10.11.10.10.10.

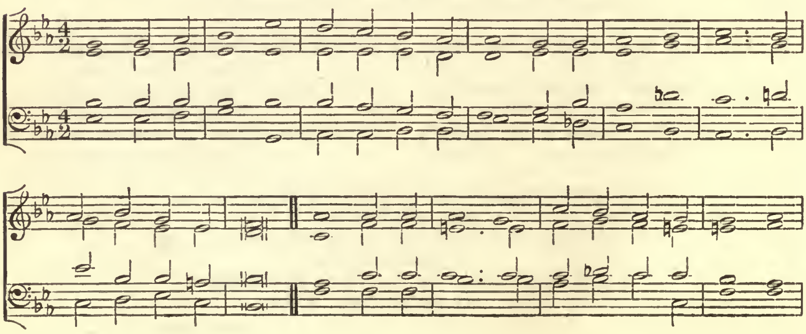
SIR J. STAINER.

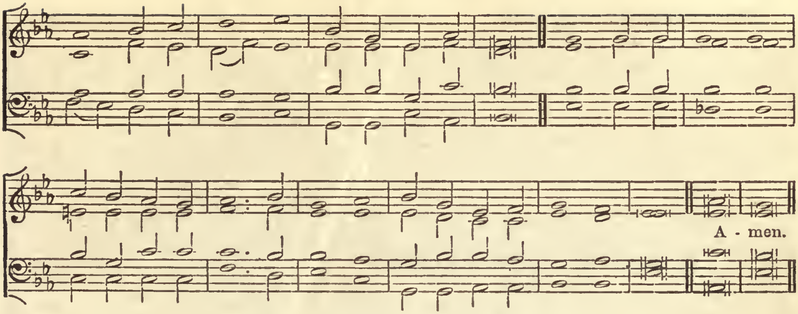


Thou Knowest, Lord (SECOND TUNE) 11.10.11.10.10.10.

SIR J. BARNBY.

By permission of Messrs. NOVELLO, EWER, & Co.





614

Lord, Thou knowest all things.—John xxi. 17.

1 *mf* THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest ;
cr Cares of to-day and burdens for to-morrow,
f Blessings implor'd, and sins to be confess'd :
We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
dim And lay them at Thy feet ; Thou knowest, Lord.

2 *mf* Thou knowest all the past ; how long and blindly
On the dark mountains the lost wand'rer stray'd ;
cr How the good Shepherd follow'd, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid ;
f And heal'd the bleeding wounds, and sooth'd the pain,
ff And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3 *f* Thou knowest all the present ; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear ;
ff All to each one assign'd of tribulation,
Or to belovèd ones, than self more dear ;
All pensive mem'ries, as we journey on,
dim Longings for vanish'd smiles and voices gone.

4 *mf* Thou knowest all the future ; (*f*) gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast ;
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be cross'd at last.
ff Oh what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest, Lord.

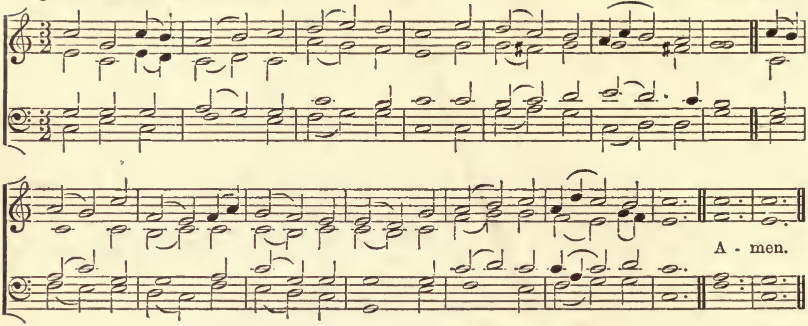
5 *mf* Thou knowest, not alone as God, all-knowing ;
f As Man, our mortal weakness Thou hast prov'd :
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
p O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast lov'd ;
cr And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
f And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6 *f* Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet ;
cr On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Cloth'd in Thy robe of righteousness complete :
ff Then rising and refresh'd we leave Thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known. Amen.

H. L. L., 1854

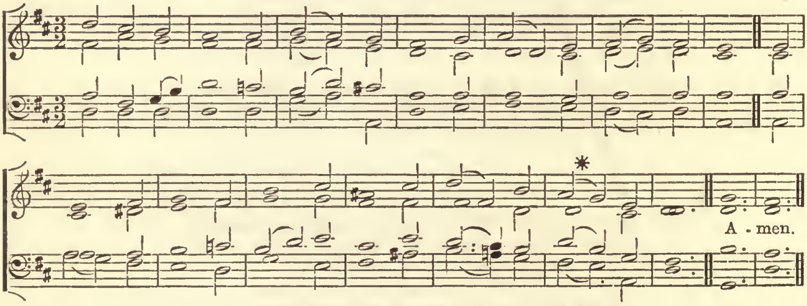
New Oxford (FIRST TUNE) C.M.

WM. COOMBS.



All Saints (SECOND TUNE) C.M.

J. PRATT.



✱ One bar omitted here from the original version of this Tune.

615

In quietness and confidence shall be your strength.—Isa. xxx. 15.

1 *p* CALM me, my God, and keep me calm :
While these hot breezes blow,
cr Be like the night dew's cooling balm
f Upon earth's fever'd brow.

2 *p* Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast ;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

3 *p* Calm me, my God, and keep me calm ;
cr Let Thine outstretchèd wing
f Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.

4 *p* Yes, keep me calm, (*f*) though loud and
The sounds my ear that greet : [rude
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street ;

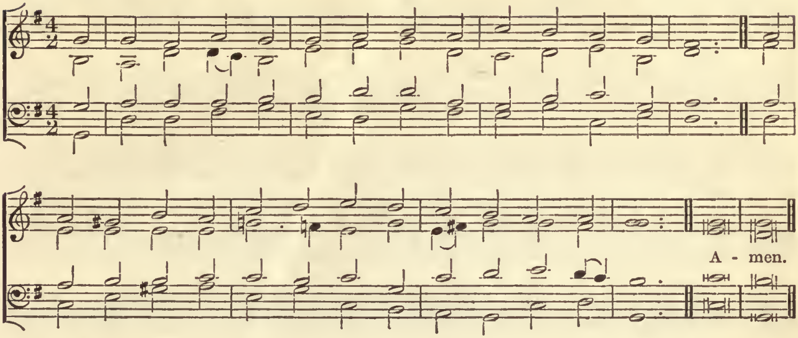
5 *mf* Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
p Calm in my hour of pain,
cr Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain ;

6 *p* Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame ;
cr Calm 'mid the threat'ning, taunting throng
f Who hate Thy holy Name ;

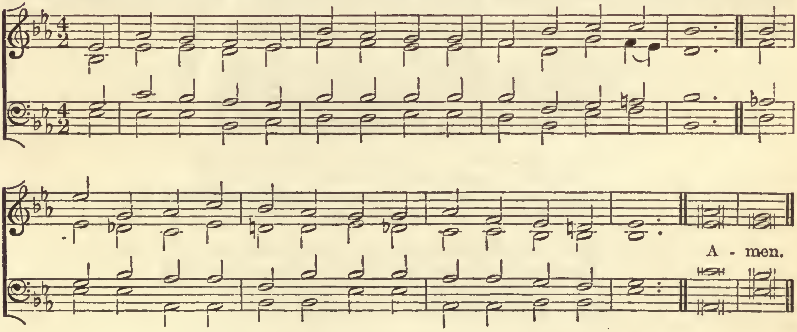
7 *f* Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain ;
ff Moving unruffled through earth's war,
Th' eternal calm to gain. Amen.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1856.

Ellerslie (FIRST TUNE) C.M. REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS.



S. Frances (SECOND TUNE) C.M. G. A. LOHR.



616

Let the peace of God rule in your hearts.—Col. iii. 15.

1 *mf* WHEN I survey life's varied scene
Amid the darkest hours,
f Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mix'd with flow'rs.

2 *mf* Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
cr And let me in this desert land
f A glimpse of Canaan know.

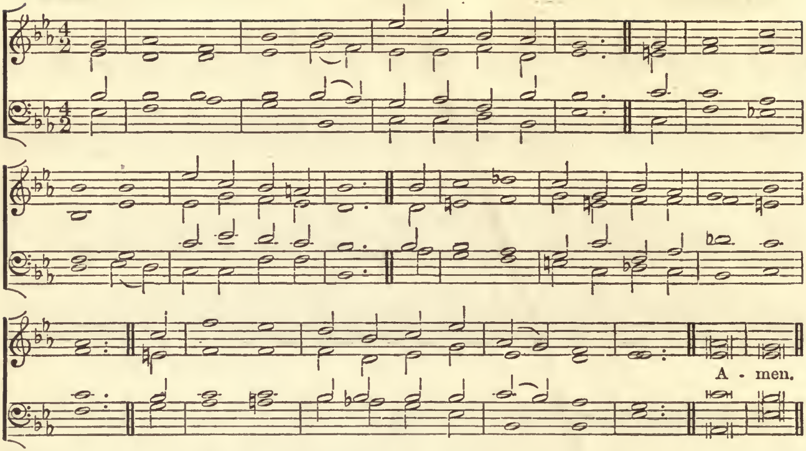
3 *mf* And oh, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies,
cr Accepted at Thy throne of grace
f Let this petition rise.

4 *p* Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From ev'ry murmur free;
cr The blessings of Thy grace impart,
f And let me live to Thee.

5 *mf* Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
f My life and death attend;
ff Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end. Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1760.

Callan 10.10.10.10. CHARLES WOOD.



617

It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh.—Cant. v. 2.

1 *p* COME in, oh come! the door stands open now;
cr I knew Thy voice; Lord Jesus, it was Thou.
The sun has set long since, the storms begin;
f 'Tis time for Thee, my Saviour, oh come in

2 *f* Come even now! But think not here to find
A lodging, Lord, and converse to Thy mind;
p The lamp burns low; the heart is chill and pale,
f Wet through the broken casement pours the gale.

3 *p* Alas! ill-order'd shows the dreary room;
The household stuff lies heap'd amidst the gloom
The table empty stands, the couch undrest:
f Ah! what a welcome for th' eternal Guest!

4 *p* Yet welcome, welcome now; this doleful scene
cr Is e'en itself my cause to hail Thee in;
f This dark confusion e'en at once demands
Thine own bright presence, Lord, and ord'ring hands.

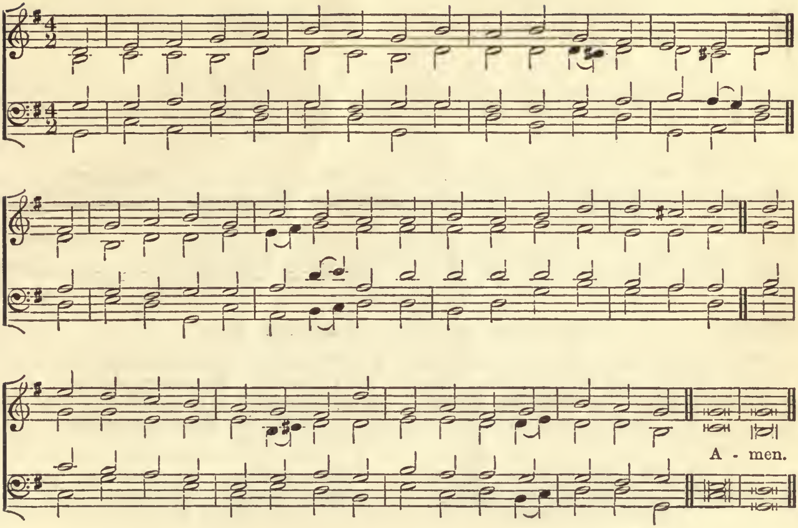
5 *f* I seek no more to alter things, or mend,
Before the coming of so great a Friend;
ff All were at best unseemly; and 'twere ill
Beyond all else to keep Thee waiting still.

6 *f* Then as Thou art, all holiness and bliss,
Come in, and see my chamber as it is;
cr I bid Thee welcome boldly, in the name
Of Thy great glory, and my want and shame.

7 *f* Come, not to find, but make, this troubl'd heart
A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;
ff To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin,
Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in! Amen.

HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, 1874.

Seraphim 8.8.8.8.8.8. German.



618

Let not your heart be troubled.—John xiv. 1.

1 *p* WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few
cr On Him I lean, who not in vain
Experienc'd ev'ry human pain ;
f He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 *p* If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way
f To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
ff Still He, who felt temptation's pow'r,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

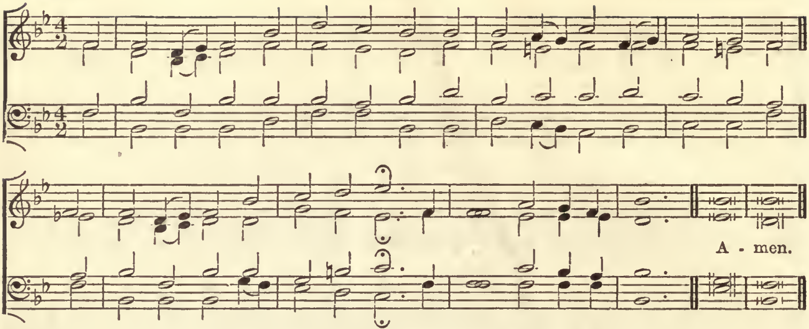
3 *p* If vexing thoughts within me rise
And sore dismay'd my spirit dies,
cr Still He, who once vouchsaf'd to bear
p The sick'ning anguish of despair,
dim Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 *pp* When sorr'wing o'er some stone I bend
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile
Divides me for a little while ;
cr Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed
dim For Thou didst weep o'er Laz'rus dead.

5 *p* And oh, when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
cr Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died ;
f Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

ROBERT GRANT, 1806.

Iver 8.8.8.6. J. C. WADE.



619

Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.—Matt. xiv. 27.

f TOSS'D with rough winds, and faint with fear,
Above the tempest, soft and clear,
cr What still small accents greet mine ear?—
ff "'Tis I; be not afraid.

2 *f* "'Tis I, who wash'd thy spirit white;
'Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight;
cr 'Tis I, thy Lord, thy life, thy light:
ff 'Tis I; be not afraid.

3 *f* "These raging winds, this surging sea,
Have spent their deadly force on Me:
cr They bear no breath of wrath to thee:
ff 'Tis I; be not afraid.

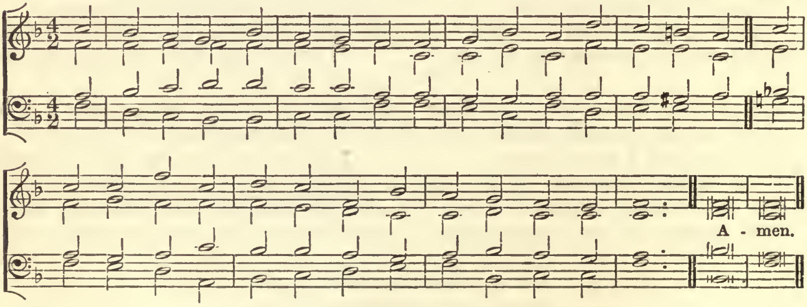
4 *p* "This bitter cup, I drank it first;
To thee it is no draught accurst;
dim The hand that gives it thee is pierc'd;
'Tis I; be not afraid.

5 *p* "Mine eyes are watching by thy bed,
Mine arms are underneath thy head,
cr My blessing is around thee shed:
'Tis I; be not afraid.

6 *p* "When on the other side thy feet
Shall rest, 'mid thousand welcomes sweet,
cr One well-known voice thy heart shall greet:
ff 'Tis I; be not afraid." Amen.

ELIZABETH CHARLES, 1859.

Erskine 8.8.8.6. W. H. GLADSTONE.



620

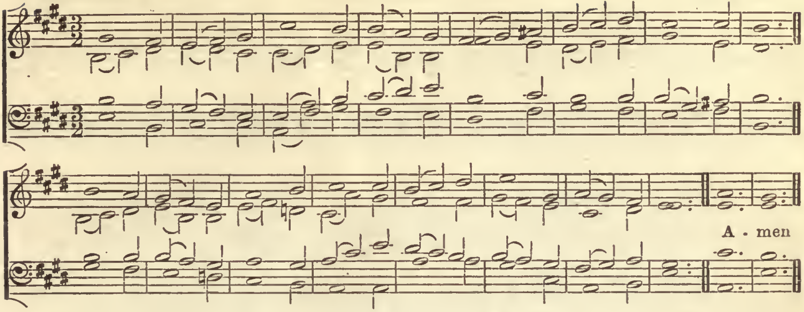
I am poor and needy, yet the Lord thinketh upon me.—Ps. xl. 17.

1 *p* O SAVIOUR, I have nought to plead
In earth beneath or heav'n above,
cr But just my own exceeding need
dim And Thy exceeding love.

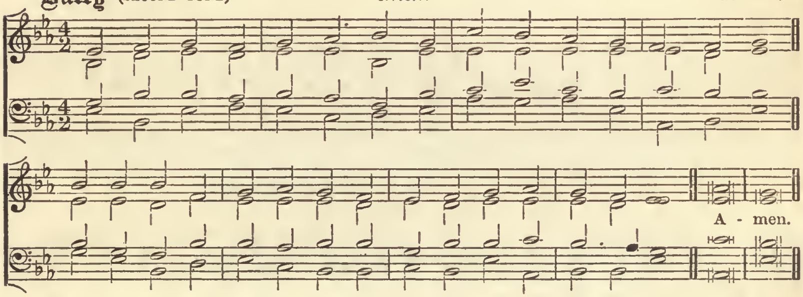
2 *p* The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great but quickly o'er;
cr The love unbought is all Thine own
f And lasts for evermore. Amen.

JANE CREWDSON, 1864.

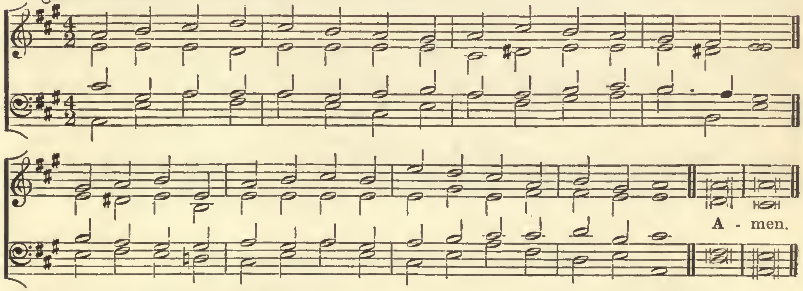
Caritas (FIRST TUNE) 8.7.8.7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



Batty (SECOND TUNE) 8.7.8.7. German.



Moorfields (THIRD TUNE) 8.7.8.7. DR. S. HOWARD



621

Wait patiently for Him.—Ps. xxxvii. 7.

1 *mf* LORD, we know that Thou art near us,
Though Thou seem to hide Thy face;
cr And are sure that Thou dost hear us,
f Though no answer we embrace.

2 *f* Not one promise shall miscarry;
Not one blessing come too late:
ff Though the vision long may tarry,
dim Give us patience, Lord, to wait.

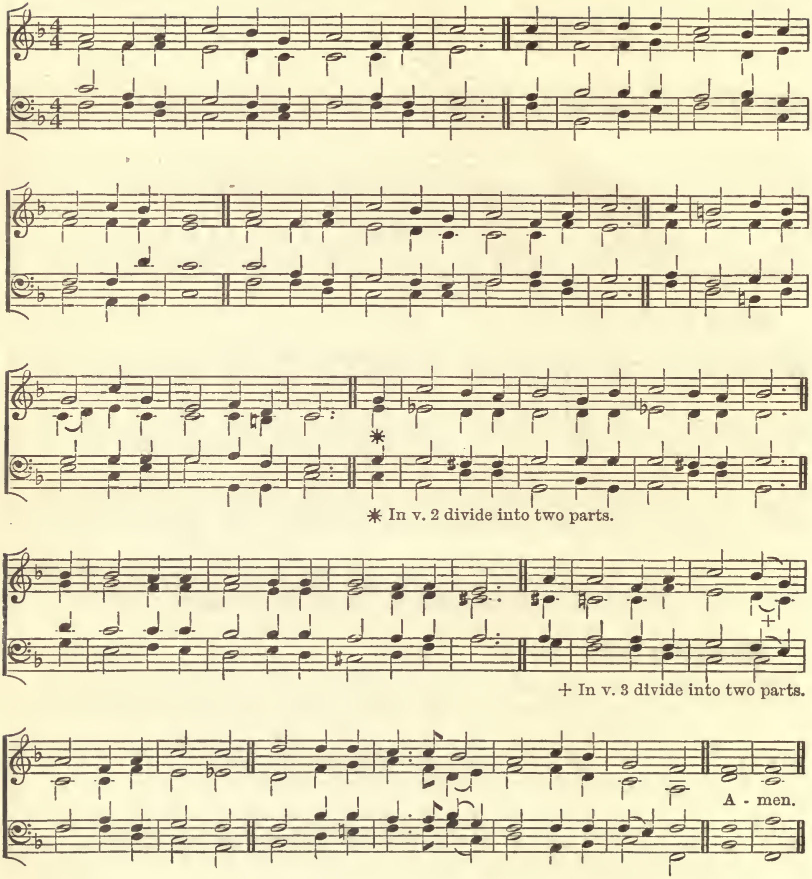
3 *mf* While withholding Thou art giving
cr In Thine own appointed way;
ff And while waiting, we're receiving
Blessings suited to our day. Amen.

JANE CREWDSON, 1864.

Goragh

5.5.6.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.5.5.6.6.5.

CHARLES WOOD.



✱ In v. 2 divide into two parts.

+ In v. 3 divide into two parts.

622

So shall we ever be with the Lord.—1 Thess. iv. 17.

1 *f* SOON, and for ever,
The breaking of day
Shall chase all the night-clouds
Of sorrow away;
Soon, and for ever,
We'll see as we're seen,
And know the deep meaning
Of things that have been.

cr Where fightings without us
And conflicts within
Shall weary no more in
The warfare with sin;
ff Where tears and where fears
And death shall be never,
Christians with Christ shall be
Soon, and for ever!

2 *f* Soon, and for ever—
Such promise our trust,
dim Though ashes to ashes,
And dust be to dust—
cr Soon, and for ever,
Our union shall be
Made perfect, our glori'us
Redeemer, in Thee.
When the cares and the sorrows
Of time shall be o'er,
Its pangs and its partings
Remember'd no more;
ff Where life cannot fail,
And death cannot sever,
Christians with Christ shall be
Soon, and for ever!

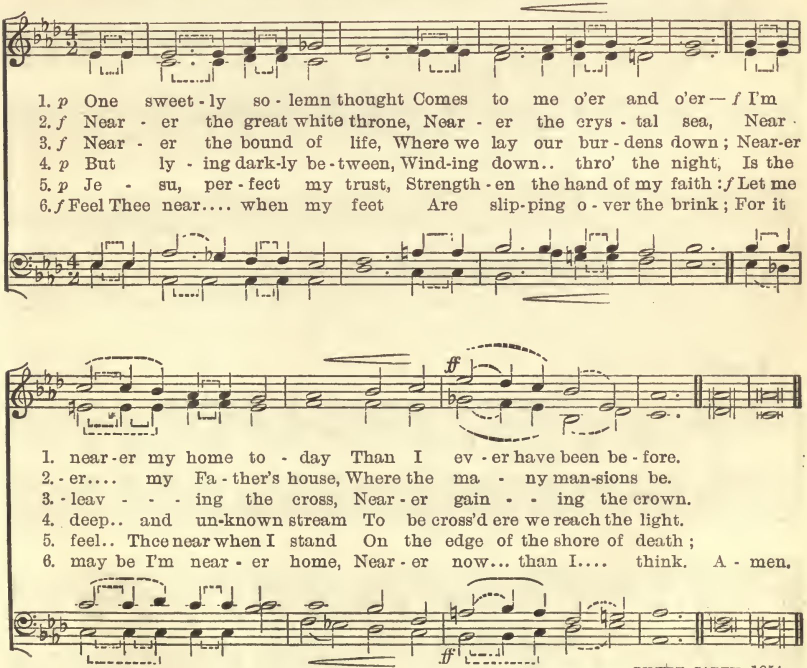
3 *f* Soon, and for ever,
The work shall be done,
The warfare accomplish'd,
The victory won;
cr Soon, and for ever,
The soldier lays down
The sword for a harp,
And the cross for a crown.
ff Then droop not in sorrow,
Despond not in fear,
A glori'us to-morrow
Is bright'ning and near,
When (blessed reward
Of each faithful endeavour)
Christians with Christ shall be
Soon, and for ever! Amen.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1850.

623 Finis

P.M. DR. MANN

Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.—Rom. xiii. 11.

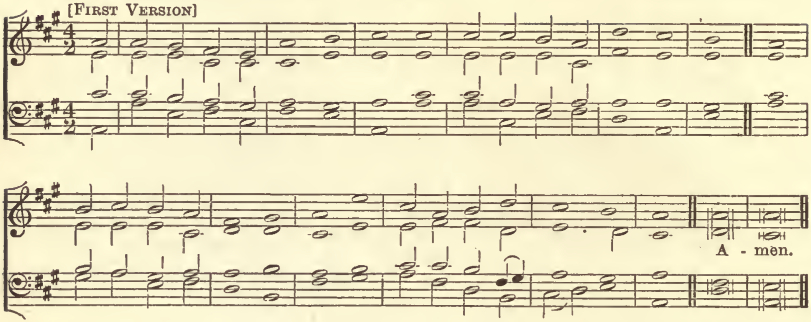

1. *p* One sweet-ly so-lemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er — *f* I'm
2. *f* Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea, Near -
3. *f* Near - er the bound of life, Where we lay our bur-dens down; Near-er
4. *p* But ly - ing dark-ly be-tween, Wind-ing down.. thro' the night, Is the
5. *p* Je - su, per-fect my trust, Strength-en the hand of my faith: *f* Let me
6. *f* Feel Thee near.... when my feet Are slip-ping o-ver the brink; For it
1. near-er my home to - day Than I ev-er have been be-fore.
2. -er.... my Fa-ther's house, Where the ma - ny man-sions be.
3. -leav - - - ing the cross, Near-er gain - - ing the crown.
4. deep.. and un-known stream To be cross'd ere we reach the light.
5. feel.. Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
6. may be I'm near-er home, Near-er now... than I.... think. A-men.
ff
ff

PHŒBE CAREY, 1854.

Doxologies

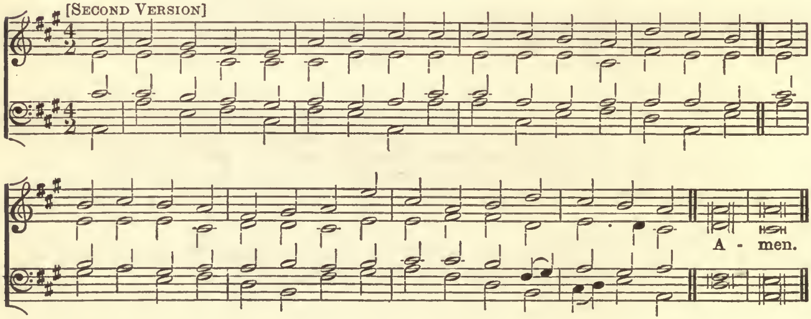
Old Hundredth (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Genevan Psalter.

[FIRST VERSION]

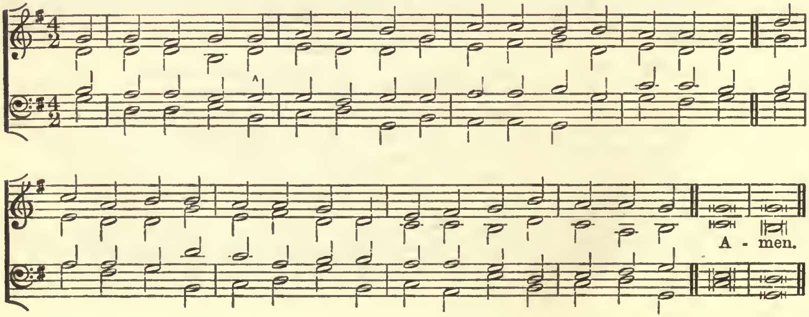


Old Hundredth (FIRST TUNE) L.M. Genevan Psalter

[SECOND VERSION]



Canon (SECOND TUNE) L.M. T. TALLIS



1

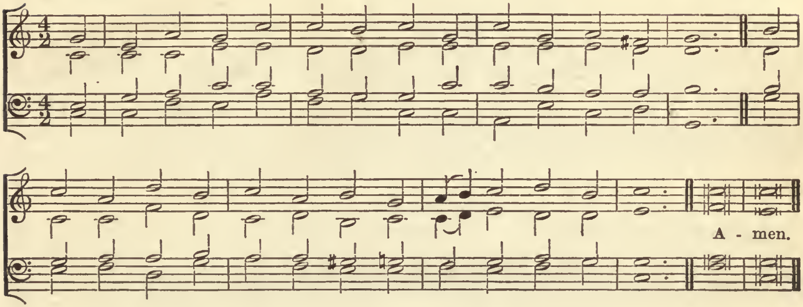
ff PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

BISHOP KEN, 1697.

S. Anne

C.M.

DR. CROFT.



2

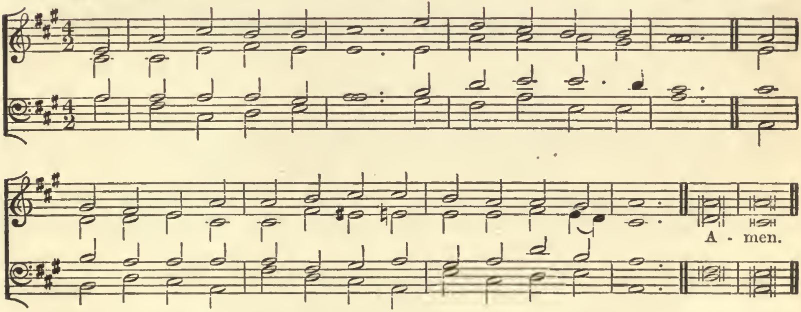
f TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
ff Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

NAHUM TATE AND NICHOLAS BRADY, 1696.

S. Michael

S.M.

DAY'S Psalter.

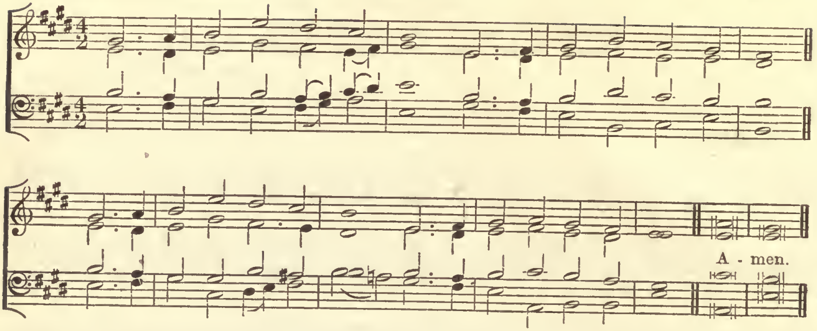


3

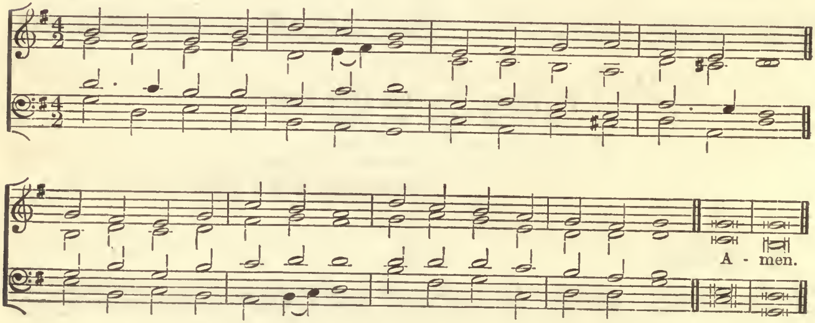
f GIVE to the Father praise,
Give glory to the Son,
ff And to the Spirit of His grace
Be equal honour done. Amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Innocents (FIRST TUNE) 7.7.7.7. Anon.



Vienna (SECOND TUNE) 7.7.7.7. J. H. KNECHT.

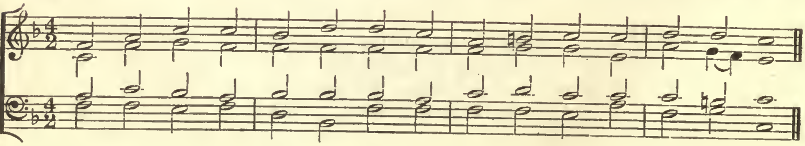


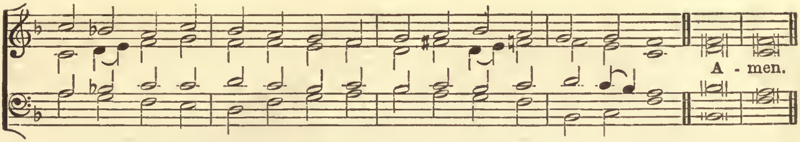
4

f SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love:
ff Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

Merton 8.7.8.7. German.





5

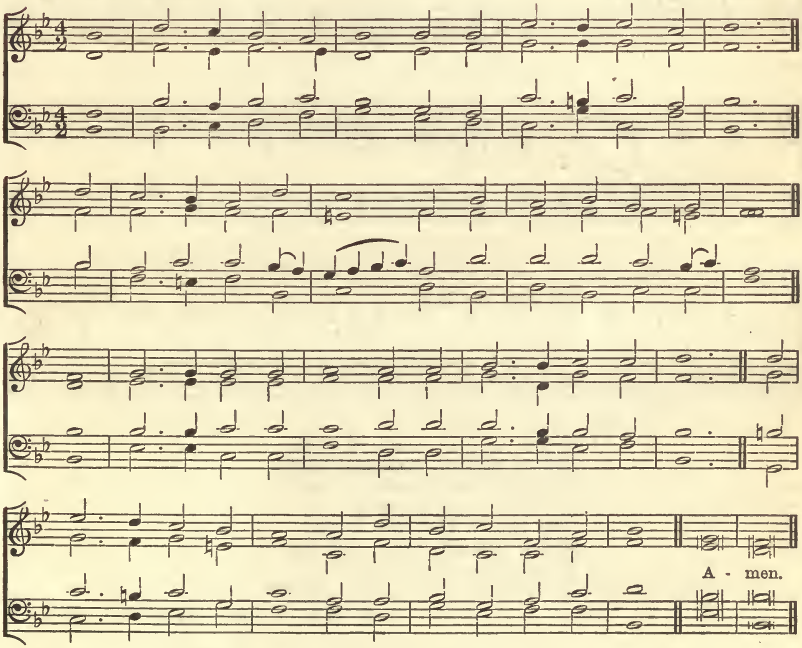
f FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One,
ff Praise to Thine eternal merit
Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen.

Anon.

Field of Zoan

7.6.7.6. D.

REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



6

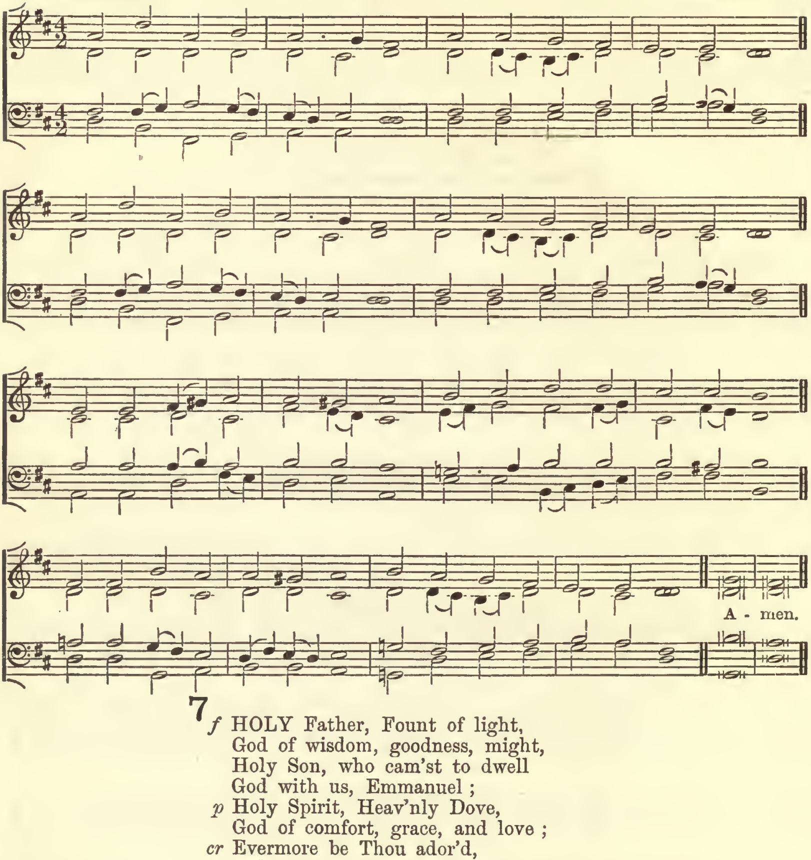
f O FATHER ever glori'us,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victori'us,
Thrice Holy Three in One,
cr Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heav'n adore,
ff Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. Amen.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1869.

Salzburg

7.7.7.7. D.

T. ROSENMÜLLER.



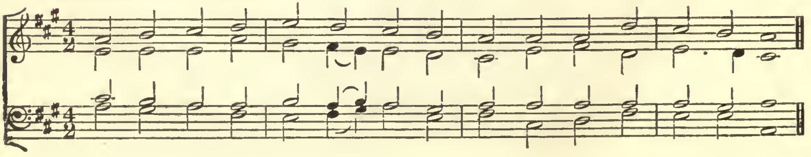
7 *f* HOLY Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might,
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell
God with us, Emmanuel;
p Holy Spirit, Heav'nly Dove,
God of comfort, grace, and love;
cr Evermore be Thou ador'd,
ff Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

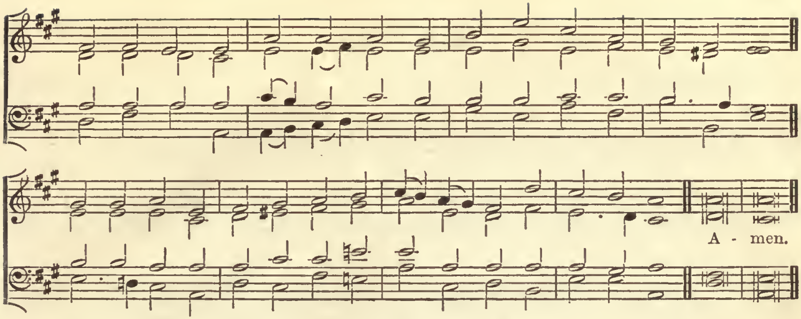
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1869.

Alleluia dulce carmen

8.7.8.7.8.7.

S. WEBBE.



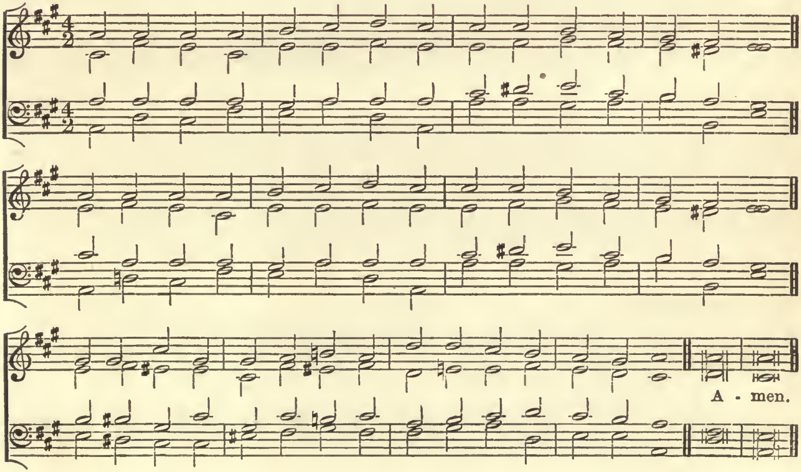


8

f NOW to Him who lov'd us, gave us
Ev'ry pledge that love could give,
cr Freely shed His blood to save us,
ff Gave His life that we might live:
Be the kingdom and dominion,
And the glory evermore! Amen.

SAMUEL MILLER WARING 1826.

Oriel 8.7.8.7.8.7. Anon.



9

mf FATHER, God, we bow before Thee;
Thee we worship, God the Son;
God the Spirit, we adore Thee;
cr Praise the glori'us Three in One.
f Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
ff Praise Jehovah, God Triune. Amen.

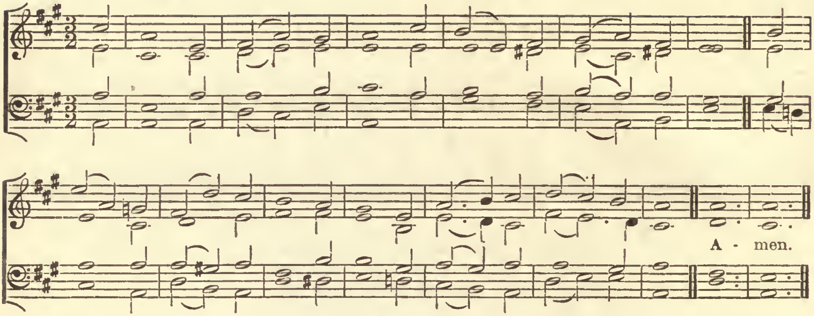
Anon.

Appendix

1 Causeway

S.M.

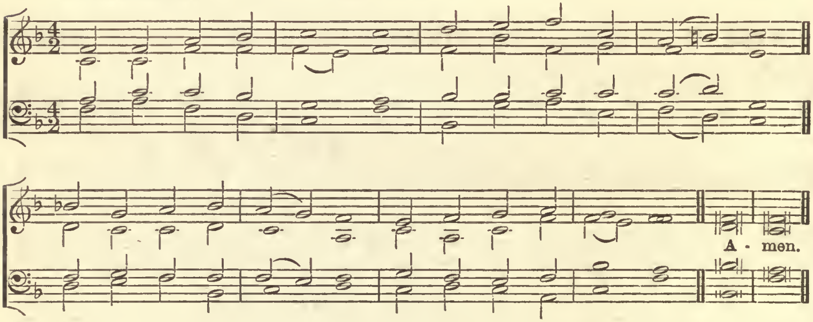
J. Pratt.



2 Ravenshaw

6.6.6.6.

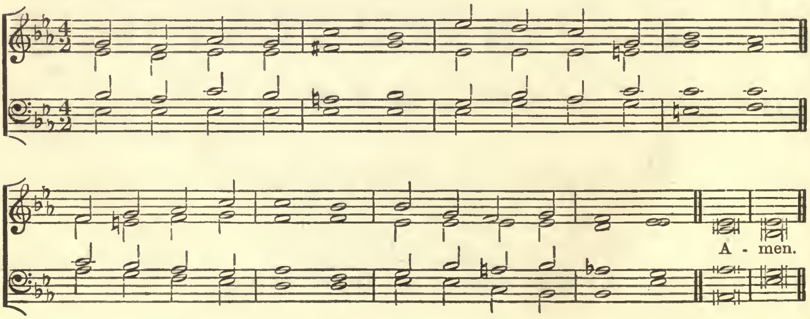
German.



3 S. Oswald

6.6.6.5.

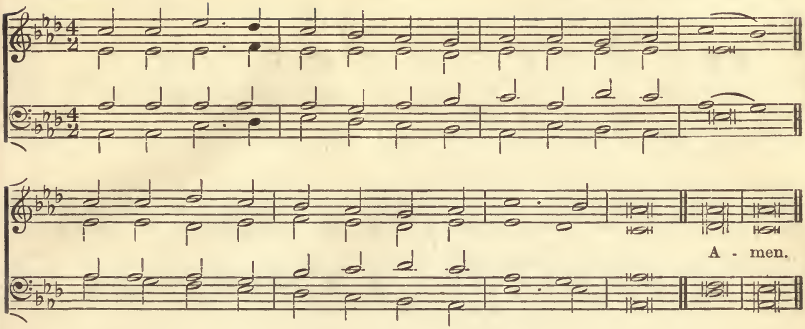
E. F. Rimbault.



4 Cairnbrook

8.5.8.3.

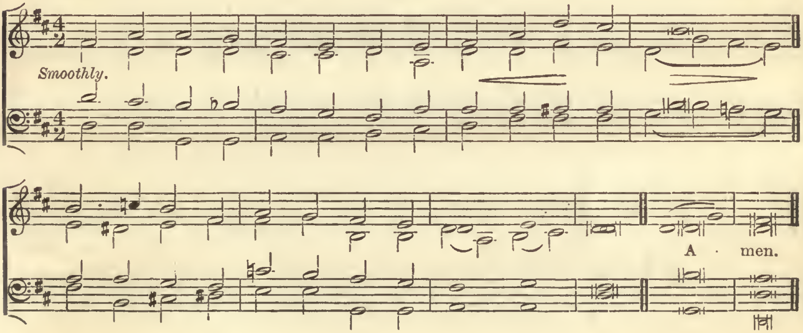
E. Prout.



5 Norwood

8.5.8.3.

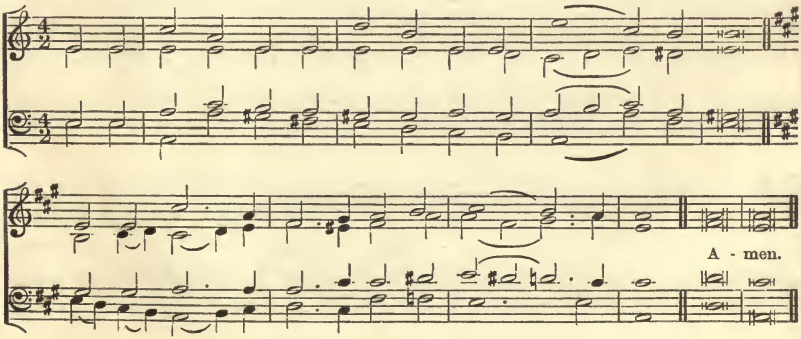
A. J. Eyre.



6 Finchale

8.5.8.3.

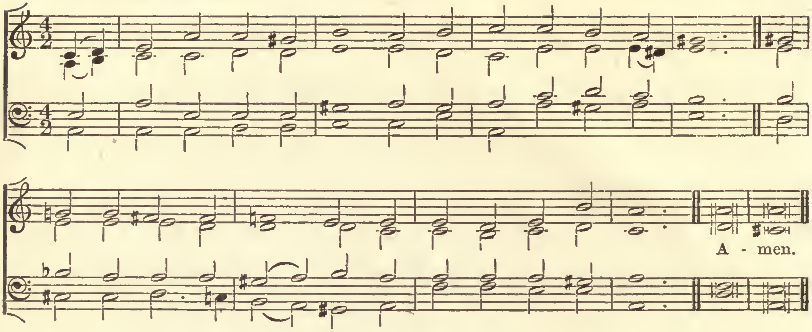
W. Ellis.



7 Swiftly Waning

7.6.7.6.

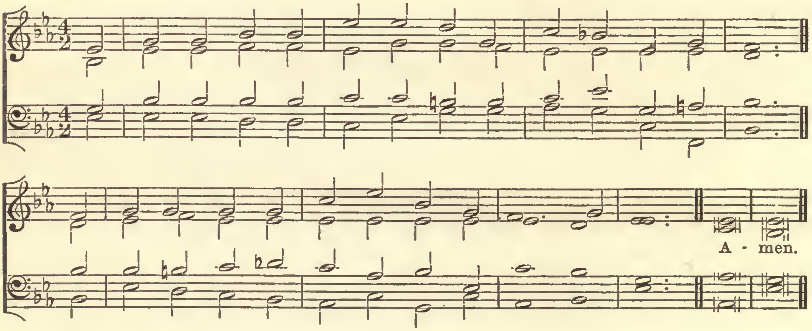
MONTAGUE SMITH.



8 Bramhope

8.6.8.4.

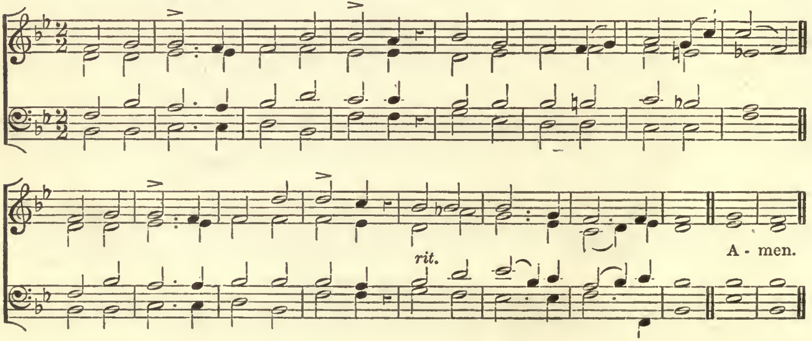
S. LIDDLE.



9 Evening Prayer

8.7.8.7.

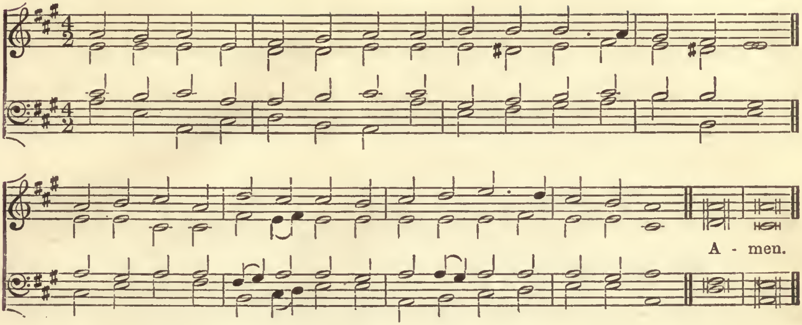
G. C. STEBBINS.



10 Scudamore

8.7.8.7.

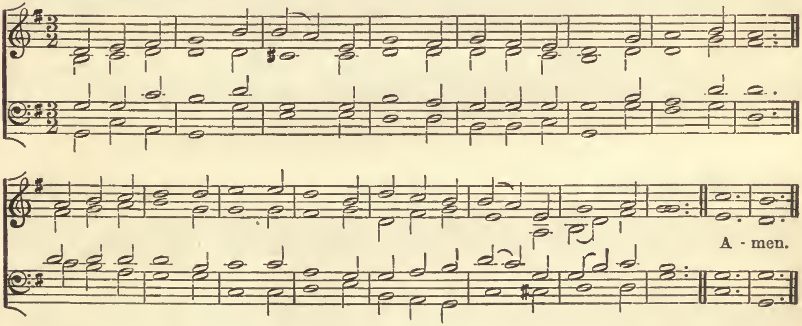
REV. R. R. CHOPE.



11 Sanctuary

9.8.9.8.

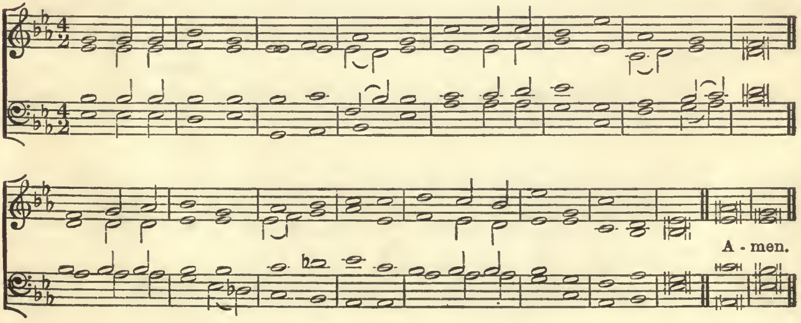
REV. C. J. DICKINSON.



12 Sacrament

9.8.9.8.

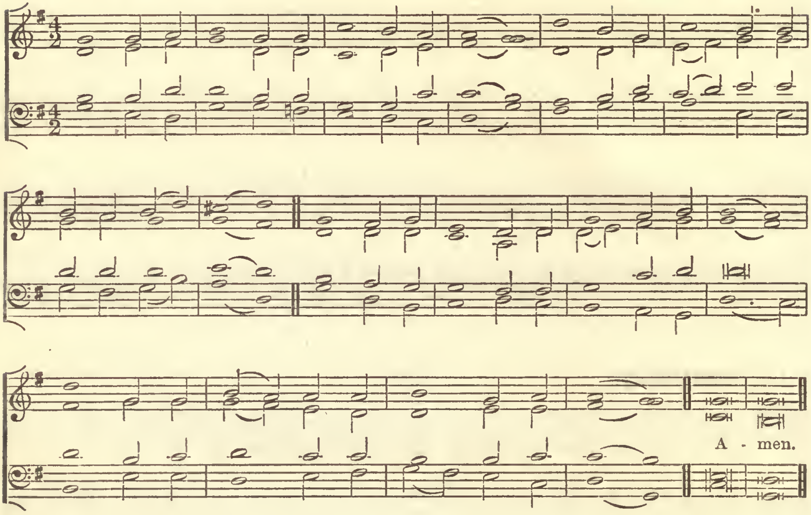
E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.D.



13 𝔒 quanta qualia

10.10.10.10.

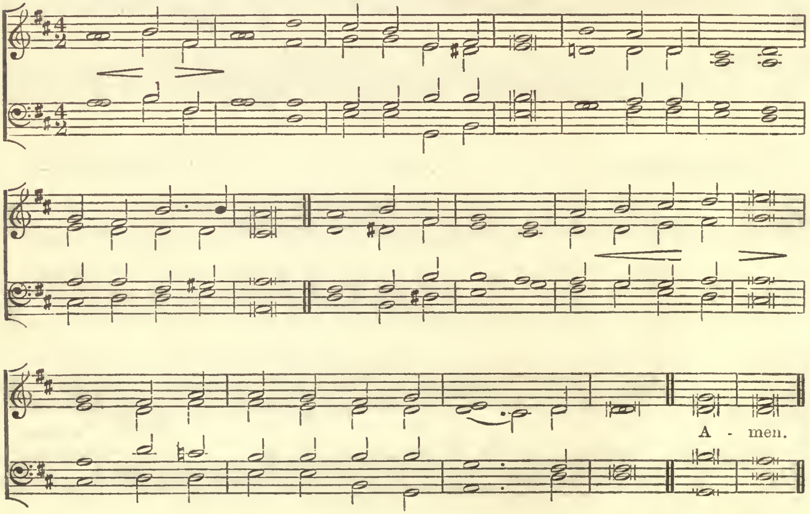
Ancient Plain-Song.



14 𝔚esterham

10.10.10.10.

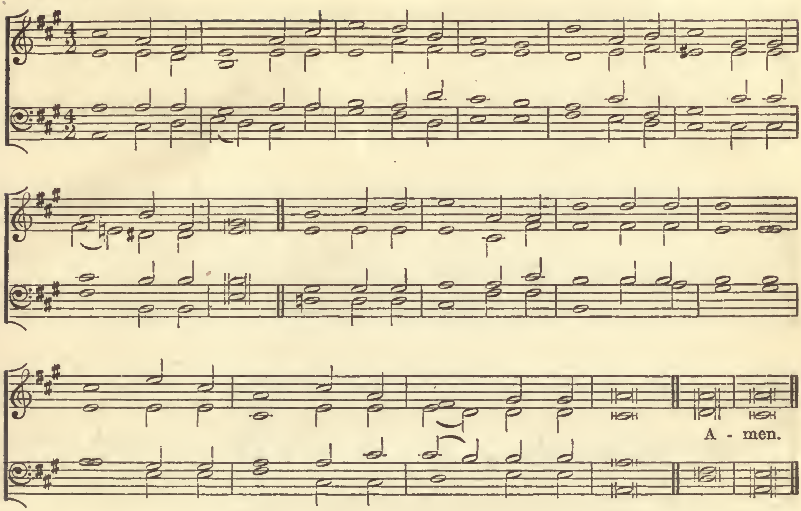
W. C. Filby.



15 Spean

11.10.11.10.

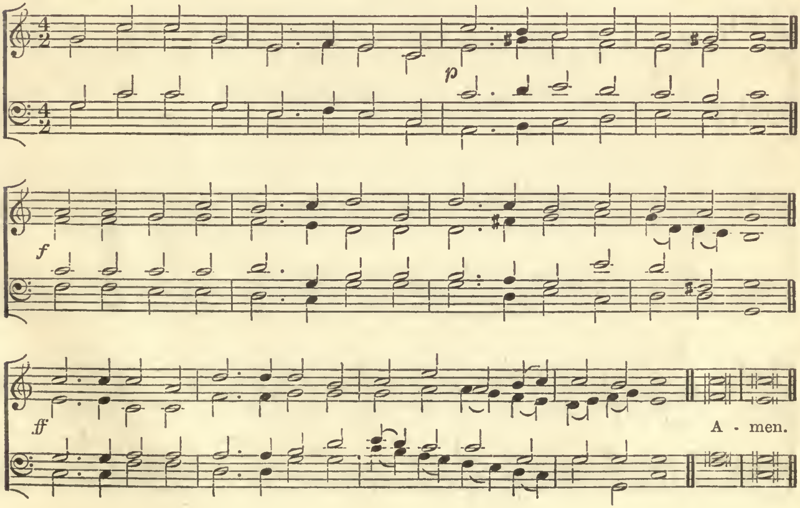
Dr. J. F. Bridge.



16 Winmarleigh

8.7.8.7.8.7.

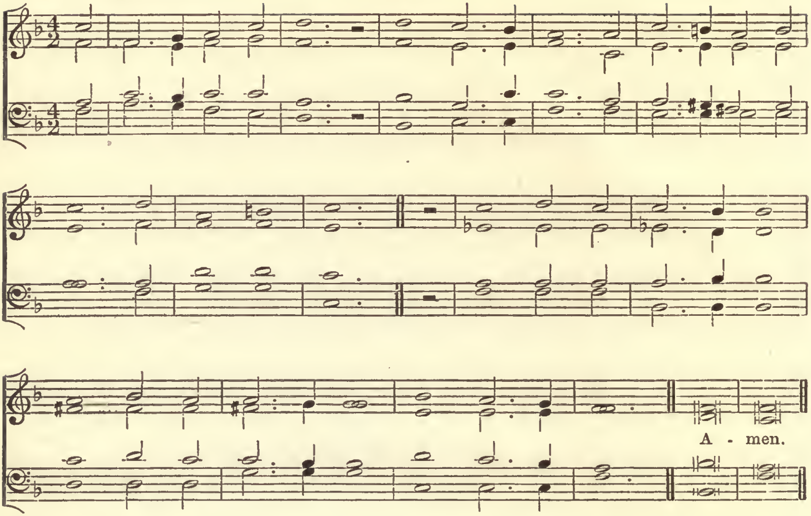
Rev. H. Parr.



17 S. Augustine

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

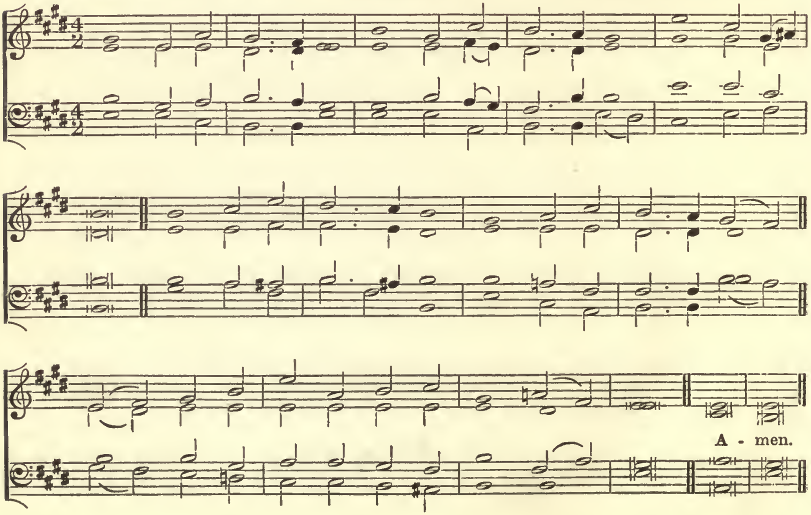
E. Prout.



18 Weston

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

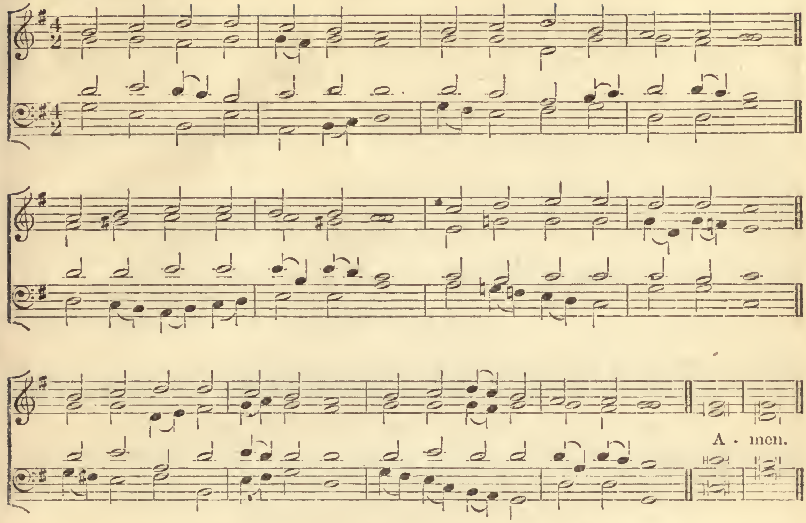
Dr. Dyer.



19 Leipzig

7.7.7.7.7.7.

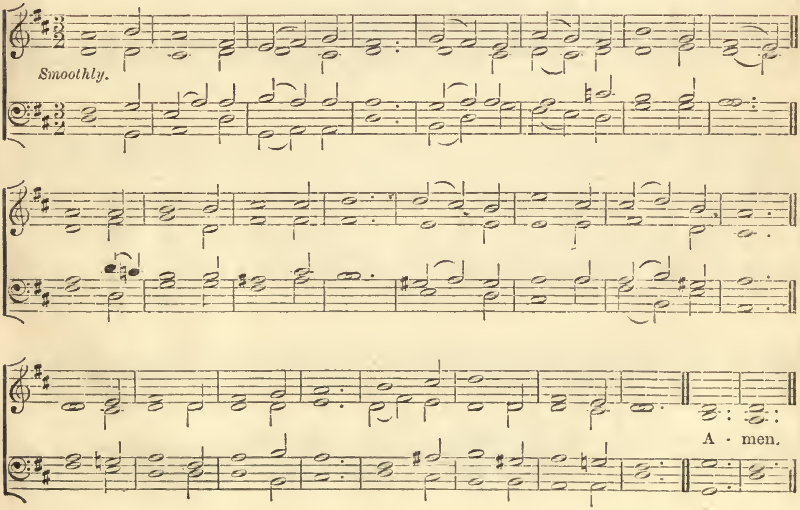
J. Schop.



20 Waltham

7.7.7.7.7.7.

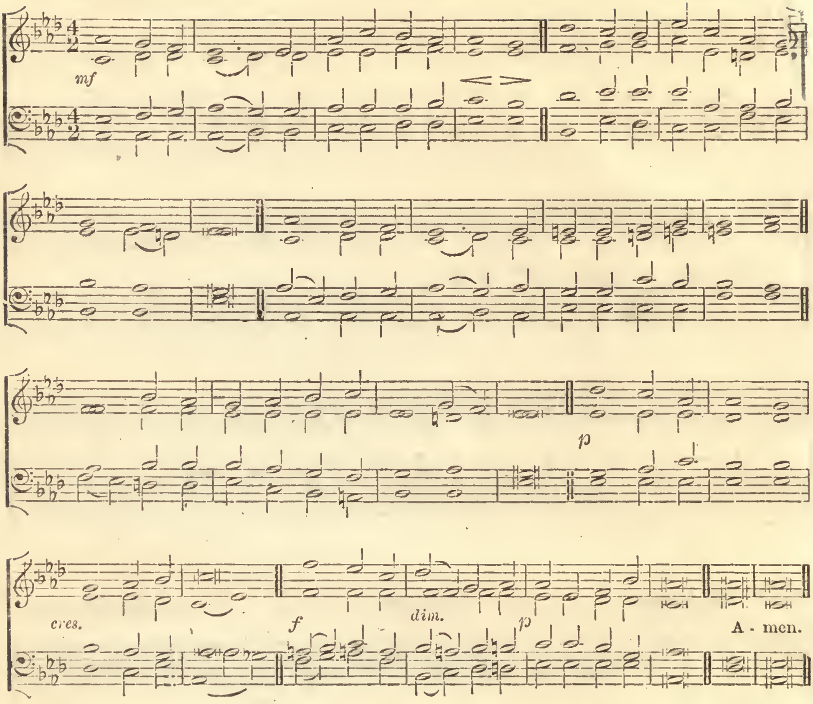
Rev. W. E. Miller.



21 Seal

11.10.11.10.9.11.

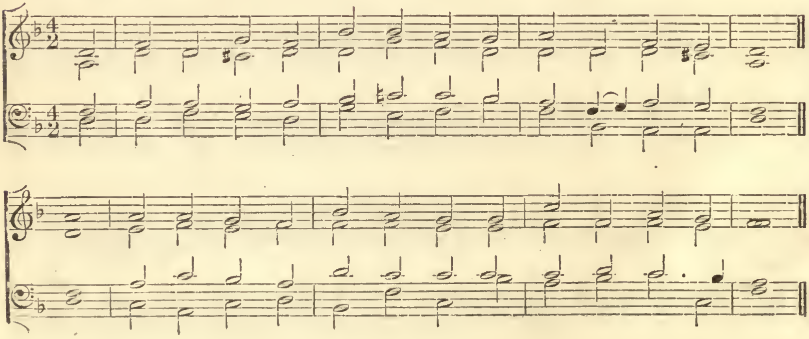
B. Steane.

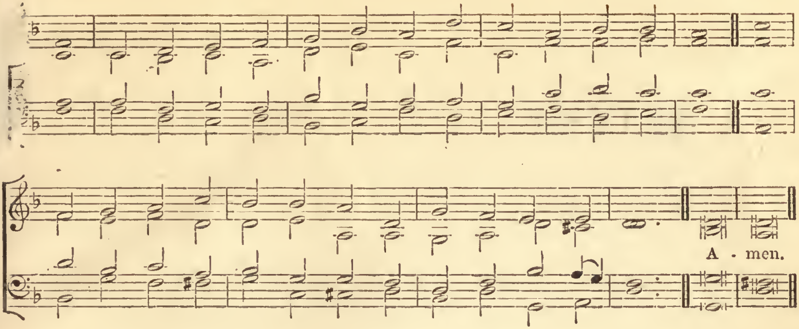


22 Old 1st

C.M.D.

Day's Psalter.

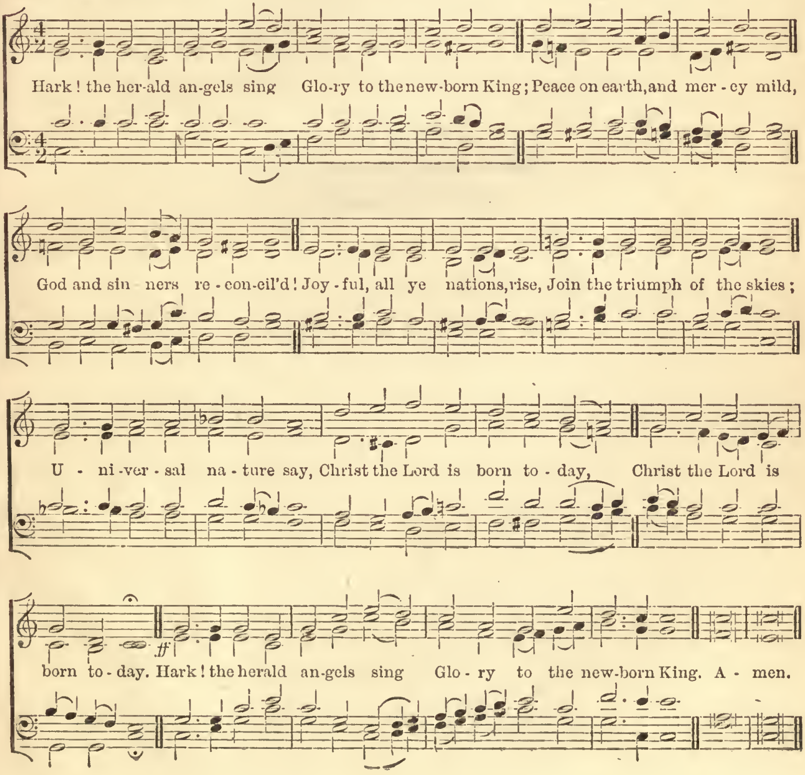




23 Bethlehem

7.7.7.7. D., with Refrain.

REV. DR. DYKES.


Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild,
God and sin - ners re - con-cil'd! Joy - ful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
U - ni-ver - sal na - ture say, Christ the Lord is born to - day, Christ the Lord is
born to - day. Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King. A - men.
ff

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